

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 61

[Soyokaze Hakai me no Yuuri](#) November 26, 2017 9 Minutes

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3rd Act, Chapter 61: Witness Interviews

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The Cornus Knight Order is the largest knight order in the Forneus Federation, the nation in the southern part of the Garm continent.

Within the united city-states that make up the federation, they can travel across as many municipalities as they want, and nobody can complain. I suppose they could be considered something similar to a U.N. military?

Of course each city probably has their own expectations of them.

By the way, Mareba is considered a pioneering village affiliated with Cornus. Comb, being between the two, doesn't look too kindly on that.

"It's smaller than I expected..."

"Well, the most favored place of the knight order here is their school facilities. The knight school is of the largest scale in the south; it's designed to motivate students, and their main forces are established there."

"The knight school... That's where Alec went, right?"

"Yeah. I went there for a short while too. When I was a kid, my boss had his eye on me and told me to go to school, then tossed me into it."

“Oooh, that... Is something I want to see too!”

“Unfortunately, it’s on the outskirts, so it’s a ways away.”

“Ugh. Well, I’m sure we’ll have the opportunity to actually go eventually. We’re “immortal” after all.”

We have plenty of time. To the extent that we’ll have an excess even after Alec and Marle die of old age...

Thinking about that made me a little sad.

Perhaps Haster noticed that I was feeling down, because he hugged my head close to him.

“Yes, we have time. Both of us together, always.”

“... Yeah.”

“You two sure have guts to be flirting in front of the all-male knight dorms. Do you want us to have at your ass?”

“Y-you can’t do that! His butt belongs to me!”

“Let me take care of my own butt.”

They’ll give us a pounding from behind if we let our guard down?! What a frightening place the knight order is!

At some point a knight who’s tall, bulky, has a crew cut, and is manly to the point where he even smells manly stood before us.

“Haster, it’s dangerous here. Let’s hurry and get out!”

“No, could you remember why we’re here? Aah, sorry. My name’s Haster and I’m acting as mister Oreas’ helper. We came here hoping to hear about the repeated phantom thief incidents.”

“Oh, that. Sure, I’ll take you inside to wait. I’ll call the related individuals.”

Since Haster’s in his boy form right now, he probably only trusts us because we used mister Oreas’ name.

Come to think of it, mister Oreas mentioned that having a sage join in the investigation would act as a deterrent. Is it okay that Haster's sticking to his child form?

While we were sitting in the waiting room, I decided to ask about that.

"Yeah, we have to gather information and stuff, too. If we're formally moving, then my adult appearance would probably be best, but we planned on going out to town after this, right?"

"Oh, now that you mention it... Then that form is for gathering information?"

"Yeah, I suppose. That and of course, I was thinking I wanted to walk around town with you in my natural form."

In other words... He came here in this form for our date afterward?

That's uhh... Yeah... Not a bad idea.

I like his adult form too, but people are bound to look at us like we're father and daughter in that form, so this... 'Desire to show off' kind of feeling wouldn't be fulfilled.

... My personality has gone a bit rotten too.

"Anyway, our investigation takes priority right now. I wonder what kind of story is going to come popping out at us."

Not a moment later, three men came into the room.

They're rather slender, but well-cut handsome men in their late teens or early twenties.

Alec was the same way, but I wonder if this knight order has some sort of correction towards handsome men...? Oh, come to think of it, that wouldn't include the gatekeeper would it?

Well, there should be some demand for his type in a different group of people.

“A pleasure to meet you. My name is Haster, and I’m working as an assistant for mister Oreas. I truly appreciate you taking time out of your day for us.”

“Y-yeah. Wow, you’re quite the proper boy. Nice to meet you, I’m Atol. I was on site when she was captured. A pleasure.”

“I’m Pele, and I took in the offender.”

“This petty officer’s name is Byzak. ’twas I who was guarding the prison.”

“Oh, I am Yuuri. I’m his wi-... His aide.”

I almost told them I’m his wife. Their suspicion of us would definitely switch to maximum, so I stopped.

I am a woman who can read the atmosphere.

“She’s my wife, so don’t lay a hand on her.”

And he blew my consideration to smithereens.

“S-such a young boy’s wife, you say...?!”

“You mean to say you’re getting it on with this beautiful girl every night?!”

“Go explode... Just go right ahead and explode...”

The knights made a sudden about-face, and I heard them muttering things full of hate!?

Though we certainly do get it on every night.

“Wai-, what do you think you’re doing, suddenly building an emotional blockade?!”

“No, I just... I figured your appearance would be dangerous for these women-deprived knights, so I was drawing a line...”

“Geez! Think about the time and place a little!”

“Yeah, sorry about that. So about that phantom thief...”

Perhaps because of the sudden switch to a serious topic, the knights tightened up their expressions, and responded in kind.

I’m getting thirsty, so I’d like some tea or something, but... They’re not the most considerate of people. Are men really just like this?

Yeah, I said that all haughtily, but I used to be a man too.

I went to the coffee maker installed at the end of the room, made enough tea for everyone and distributed it.

“Oh, my apologies. That’s something we should have been doing, and yet... I suppose we’ve gotten inconsiderate, being in all-male housing.”

“It’s fine. This is a woman’s job, after all.”

I responded with my most well-mannered smile. Well, I also used to... No, it’s a little late for that.

The knights may have been feeling ashamed at their lack of consideration, seeing as they were blushing fiercely while hanging their heads.

“*Ahem*, Yuuri, that should be enough... So?”

“R-right. I guess I’ll start.”

Mister Atol elected himself to go first.

What he told us was a story about what happened after Livyatan had a rare success in stealing her target.

While feeling fortunate that she stole the correct target, the knight order found her. Apparently their first pursuit succeeded.

Within the darkness of night, relying on torchlight, they called “Stop!” while pursuing her.

It’s a sight often seen in movies and anime, but Livyatan then

turned around and replied, “Nobody would stop just because you tell them to!”

... Yeah, she turned around.

Becoming inattentive to what was in front of her, she didn’t notice the horse carriage flying out from the street corner, and she plowed magnificently into the frame of it.

Thankfully there were no serious injuries, and she was restrained. When he called his companions and had them take her away, he suddenly realized something.

He couldn’t remember a single thing about her face.

At the time, he didn’t think it mattered by that point and let the matter be, but he didn’t think for a moment that she would break out of prison.

“And there was no trace of her casting magic?”

“At the very least, I don’t recall her activating any magic circles.”

Does that mean it wasn’t a spell she herself actively used...?

An always-in-use type magic tool? But since they break without the ability to recharge them, always-active magic tools shouldn’t be in wide-spread use.

Anyway, let’s hear what the next one has to say.

“Next is me, who took her in.”

Mister Pele was apparently trying to corner her from a different direction, but when he heard his companion calling he ran over to the scene.

Livyatan was already restrained when he got there, and he carried her off to the prison where she would be cooped up.

That was because mister Atol had to stay and respond to the plight of the carriage that got into the accident.

Unfortunately, the carriage belonged to a city official, and it got a big gash on it when Livyatan crashed into it.

The repairs for it, and returning the stolen gem, were both cleanup duties that still remained.

Mister Pele confirmed that the stolen jewel was in good hands, and got a good look at Livyatan before taking her in.

She was tied up with rope, and he kept behind her cautiously, so he could respond to any suspicious actions by her, then handed her over to mister Byzak.

And then, of course, when he returned from doing that, he realized that he couldn't remember what Livyatan looked like.

While he was taking her in, he was constantly behind her, and she didn't have any opportunity to cast a spell.

"You're certain you don't remember her casting a spell?"

"That is so. When I first got a look at her and thereafter, I was always behind her standing a cautious watch, so in my humble opinion I believe it would have been impossible for her to cast anything."

"Using a spell does require confirmation of the target, after all. In which case, maybe it really was an always-active spell?"

"If that is true, then it is extremely troubling. Even if we catch her, that means we won't be able to remember who she is."

And then last is mister Byzak's account.

That night he was on prison guard duty, and when he took Livyatan in, he removed her armaments, locked her in the cell, and monitored her while sitting at the desk in front of the cell.

Livyatan took no suspicious actions as the night passed, and when morning came near he felt sleepy, so he went to get a pot of coffee from the corner of the room... And that's when he apparently realized she was no longer there.

He leaped to the front of the cell in a panic, and took a good look inside, but she really was not there.

Moreover, when he searched his memory, he could not remember the person's appearance. In confusion, he opened the cell and went in to seek any trace of the escape, but there was nothing.

Still in a state of disorder, he reported to his superior, received a terrible reprimanding, and that's how we got to where we are now.

"That part, when you 'took your eyes off of her for a moment'; about how long was that?"

"Let me see now... At best I believe it was one or two minutes or thereabouts."

"What if she used that time to open the lock and escape...?"

"Regardless of how adept, 'twould be impossible. 'twas not only the cell, but also the monitoring room which remained under lock."

"What state was the lock on the cell in?"

"It had remained locked."

"... Hmm?"

If it was me, then I probably would have been able to escape while locked inside.

That's if I had placed a [Teleport] spell of course. But even so...

"The installation of always-active magic, [Teleport]... Even though they're things Haster and I developed together in recent years..."

"Yeah, this means she may be a magic genius like us."

I develop the spell, and Haster puts it into practice. That combination skill we eventually attained together, but done by only one person?

I can't believe it. Someone who could surpass his genius in magic

would have to be a total cheat.

—Cheat? What if... There were other reincarnated people besides me?

No, if reincarnated people were just rolling around here like that, then this world's culture should have advanced more. I mean, they didn't even have air conditioning.

Which means... There must be some kind of trick to it I suppose?

“May we see the jail where she was imprisoned?”

He must have reached the same conclusion as me. He wanted to see the jail too.

Without a single unpleasant look, they guided us to the jail.

And then we concluded that we couldn't find any trace of whatever trick was used.

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In the end, Livyatan's means of escape remained a mystery, and we ended up leaving the headquarters.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 62

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) December 3, 2017 9 Minutes

Hiya! So, probably a little know tidbit: *Kaburagi Haruka* has a third story in the same world as *Hakai Me no Yuuri* and *Half-Dragon Slave Life*. It's called... Well, rough translation: "[*The Hero Reincarnated as the Hero's Daughter and Aims to Once Again Become a Hero*](#)" And I've been binge-reading it lately.

Probably going to translate it in the future, but if someone else wants to take a crack at it, I wouldn't complain ;D The author mentions that it's supposed to be written in a way that doesn't require knowing the previous stories to enjoy it. It has some major immediate Yuuri spoilers, but the only major Half-Dragon spoiler I noticed so far was from an author's note at the end of one of the chapters.

Why am I mentioning this? I don't know. Excuses for not releasing faster. And just because rambling. Enjoy some Yuuri below!

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3rd Act, Chapter 62: First Encounter

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While the information gathering bore no fruit, the day turned to night.

Tonight, along with getting used to the city at night, I decided to go on a watch.

It's quite late; late enough that only the more amorous

establishments are still open.

To mix in with the darkness and avoid the eyes of others, I'm wearing a black mini dress and my magic power supply mantle, dyed in the same color. My legs are equipped with black knee socks, so my whole body is swathed in a black outfit.

On my head is a pointed hat, and my face is covered with a scarf, giving me a perfect set of equipment!

Yig is flying beside me almost like he's a magical girl's mascot character.

I'm wearing a hat today, which is why he can't ride on my head.

"... It's hot."

This is not an outfit to wear in the summer... My sweat is in a constant drip.

The mantle and scarf in particular were mistakes. They're trapping the heat and making it stuffy.

My skin is exposed only on the upper half of my face (with glasses), and the absolute territory.¹ It's less exposure than usual, but for some reason I sensed danger from Haster's gaze.

I shouldn't have tried a different magical girl appearance from the usual... He was about to rush straight into our nighttime warfare.

As such, since I didn't know when Haster would begin his assault, I physically made him stay put. By wrapping him up in a rug.

"Anyway, let's find a place where we've got a good view of the city. Maybe somewhere higher up will be a bit cooler?"

“Agya!”

A tall church for World Tree worship. I used [Flight] to run straight up to the top of its bell tower.

While gripping the spear-like pointed roof, I bathe in the night breeze and have all my trapped heat—

“—Not blown away at all. What the heck is with this lukewarm wind?!”

Come to think of it, this is a port city. In a city like this, the humidity and sea breeze are nothing to scoff at.

The sticky, lukewarm breeze coils about as it blows past, further increasing my discomfort.

“I lived further inland in my previous life, so this is my first time experiencing this feeling.”

“Mugyu~”

“Yig, you can’t blow cold breath or something, can you?”

“Ugyugyu!”

He shakes his head in denial, as if telling me not to ask the impossible.

This means I’ll have to think up a costume with better ventilation.

After entertaining myself through some light chit-chat with Yig, I began surveying the city.

First, with my normal eyesight, I get a general overview of the city.

The soldiers arrange torches at the street corners, so it's not like the city is in total darkness, but there sure are plenty of streets sunk in darkness, where it would be hard to catch sight of someone.

Aside from the main road there are also a lot of complicated side roads, which means finding escape routes doesn't look like it would be a problem.

“From the perspective of the one running away, this city is probably built in a way that makes escaping easy.”

Sound reverberated more loudly than I expected in the city at night, to the point where I could still hear the bustle from the red-light district.

So noise travels this far, huh... It would be hard to believe in the Japanese cities full of hustle and bustle.

Next I cast [Far Sight], and view the street corners in detail.

Most windows were closed, as might be expected at night, and there don't seem to be many prying eyes.

Moreover, I didn't notice it in the afternoon, but this city is constructed with more ups and downs than I expected, creating many blind spots.

“Hmmm, if chasing after someone here, the one doing the chasing is at a real disadvantage. Yig, it looks like your sky surveillance will be necessary for our success.”

“Agya!”

Yig puffs out his chest as if saying leave it to him. While flying, at that. How many tricks is this kid going to have?

Anyway, work comes first. I take out a map of the city I bought this afternoon, and roughly mark down the blind spots and dark areas.

“Wow, you’re so enthusiastic in your work, little lady.”

Startled by the sudden voice from behind me, I let my notes fall.

—I’m on top of the bell tower, and yet someone’s behind me?!

When I turned around, a woman was standing there in midair.

Her age was maybe about 14 or 15, like me? Er, could we please look past my outward appearance?

At first glance she had a charming appearance I *think*, with black clothing that suited her body perfectly.

Yeah... That is very much what I “think” I saw.

She is very clearly right in front of me. And yet I can’t get a grasp on her face. I can’t read her expression.

“An always-active [Recognition Blocking] spell, is it? Phantom thief Livyatan.”

“Close, but unfortunately not quite.”

“It’s not? Then are you actively using it? Is it a sustained long-lasting effect type?”

“Wrong again. The answer is... I don’t wanna tell you. More importantly, that little guy. He’s a bit scary; could you have him back off?”

In response to the unknown factor that suddenly appeared, Yig took an alert stance, and is now ready to fire off a breath at any time.

I don’t mind if he attacks right now, but... I’m interested in this magic that’s neither sustained, nor always-activated. I would like to talk a bit more.

“Yig, hold back *for now*. There are things I want to hear from her.”

“*Shagya*”

Responding to my intentions, Yig relaxes his breath preparation stance. In its stead, he jumps into my chest, and holds on to me.

If it comes down to it, he’ll act as my shield; that’s probably what he’s saying. He’s a brave child.

“First of all, I suppose I should say nice to meet you.”

“Hm? Oh right, I guess so. Nice to meet you, Yuuri.”

Wha—she knows my name? Where? From who?

“Looks like I don’t need to introduce myself. Who did you hear

about me from?”

“You sure have a lot of questions. But well, I guess that’s a secret too? Right, like I’m protecting my source’s privacy I guess you could say.”

I send a glare of suspicion towards her. Of course, this glare is a fake.

While pretending to send my exasperation through my gaze, I use “Appraisal”.

—**Name:** Livyatan **Age:** 16 **Gender:** Female **Job:** Phantom Thief

Gifts: Recognition Blocking (Can be disabled), Peerless Magic (Can be disabled), Trap Disabling

She’s a gift holder! And she has three. Moreover she has the same “Peerless Magic” as I have?

But really... I see, so the “Recognition Blocking” wasn’t from magic, but a gift’s effect?

I suppose that solves one mystery. Even so, though she’s a phantom thief, she doesn’t seem to have concealment or something of the sort.

“You surprised me by coming to meet me personally. What business might you have?”

“Right. I’m passing this to you.”

She took a single sealed letter from her pocket, and threw it to me.

I received it with unsteady hands, and checked the contents—

“Yig is going to be your...”

“Yes. He is my next trophy! A wyvern’s child is super rare!”

“He’s my family. I’m never handing him over to you!”

“Everyone says that. But you can’t run from my clutches.”

To think she would steal Yig... I’m not letting that happen!

“I won’t let you... Ever.”

“Well, I’m just giving you advance notice today. The real fun is in one week. You should probably make some good memories while you can.”

“If I catch you now, then there won’t be a next week for you, will there?”

“Hmmm, that’s pretty *scary*. Yup, too scary; I’ll run for today!”

“I won’t let you get away!”

I deploy a magic circle instantaneously. I jump towards the currently in [Flight] Livyatan.

Instead of dodging, she canceled [Flight], and fled toward the ground.

“You...!”

I draw Third Eye from my waist. While maintaining [Flight], I activate [Body Reinforcement] and begin bombarding from the sky.

Brutal explosive sounds burst from each impact as I made several craters in the ground.

—If I hit her, she’ll die? I don’t give a damn!

Anyone who would lay a hand of my family *should* go ahead and die!

“UuhHyahAaWAAaah?! You’re way too merciless!”

Livyatan made strange cries while dodging the arrows. Using that opening, I also got close to the ground and began the chase.

She ran down the stairs, which continued on from the higher elevation, as if she was running on flat land; she didn’t look anything like a klutzy phantom thief.

If it was me, I would undoubtedly fall and tumble down them, so without releasing [Flight], I continued my pursuit at a low altitude.

In addition, since I know her next target is Yig, letting him out of my sight would be dangerous, so I had him stick to my back.

“Hold still and let me hit you!”

“I’ll die if one of those hit me though?!”

She continues running as she turns around this way. Does she have a habit of turning around when she's called out to?

But really, she's unbelievably quick on her feet. She's the field athletics type.

Speed-wise I'm faster, but I'm using [Flight] to avoid tripping, so I can't make any sharp turns.

While running left and right in evasive maneuvers, Livyatan rushes into an alley.

—Th-that's...!

Ahead of where she's running I notice "a certain something," and call out to her.

It's a bit cliché, but if she's clumsy, then she'll probably fall for it.

"Livyatan, I'm telling you to stop!"

"Not a single villain would stop when told to~"

Sure enough, she turned around in response to my call...

"Eh? HYAWAaaaaaa—?!"

Sure enough, she fell into the open lidded gutter. She really is an idiot.

Reacting to her extreme idiocy, I stopped thinking for a moment.

I landed to apprehend her, and in that moment—

I slipped on some garbage that was on the ground, and magnificently toppled over... Onto the back of my head.

Gigantic stars scattered before my eyes. My vision turned pure white, and then my consciousness went to total blackness.

~*~

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When I came to, Livyatan was nowhere to be found.

The damaged back of my head had bandages wrapped around it for some reason, and the fact that she gave me proper first aid... Made me hate her even more!

Damn yooooou!

~*~

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“Oh, Yuuri. Welcome back.”

“Glad to be back, Haster.”

I respond to his greeting while he’s still wrapped up on the bed, and enter into the room.

The bandages would worry him, so I removed them.

“How did the city look?”

“I got a general look at it. There was a problem though.”

“Problem? Did something happen?”

“Liviyatan appeared. She says Yig is the next target.”

I threw the letter I received from her onto the table, and removed my mantle and scarf.

There’s a quickly made “Air conditioner” I installed in the room, so it’s very cool.

“Hey, I hope you didn’t do anything dangerous!”

“I didn’t. I did make a short chase though...”

“As long as you’re fine... So, what were the results?”

“Ugh, let’s just call it a draw.”

“If she got away, then wouldn’t that be a loss?”

I neutralized her! I just made a mistake in dealing with her afterward.

“I don’t want to talk about it. I’m taking a bath; I sweat way too much.”

“Hey, could you undo this?”

“No can do. You turn into a wild animal at bath time. You can just be my body pillow tonight.”

“Aw come on, you’re torturing me here!”

“Restraining yourself sometimes is good for the body you know?”

“I have never heard that.”

Well, I’ll talk about it in detail with mister Oreas included in the discussion, and that can wait until tomorrow.

My mind is filled with anger right now, so I can’t make any calm decisions.

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And so, when I got out of the bath, I used Haster as a body pillow to soothe myself as much as I needed, and fell asleep.

At dawn, his patience reached its limit, he ripped apart the ropes with [Body Reinforcement], and it goes without saying that he turned into a complete beast.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 63

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) December 10, 2017 10 Minutes

Quick notice:

There is now a donation button through “Buy Me A Coffee” on the right sidebar. If you have a few extra dollars, please consider donating!

I’ve also tossed some unobtrusive ads over there, so if you’re interested in anything you see, I encourage you to check it out! Either way, your support is appreciated!

Okay, enough of that. Your Yuuri chapter is below!

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3rd Act, Chapter 63: Begin Preparations

The next day, by the time I got out of that sticky and slippery situation, it was already past noon.

With the three-stage magic Bahamut used before; [Purify], [Evaporate], and [Ventilate]; I cleaned the room (sorry, inn workers), and after inconspicuously taking a bath and changing, I headed towards the dining hall.

Mister Jack and mister Kale, who already managed to escape their forced labor, as well as mister Bhav and miss Bella, who finished some patrolling, were already in the dining hall waiting.

Mister Oreas and Haster were also there drinking. Why are they

drinking?

Come to think of it, Yig disappeared from our room at some point last night. He was probably being considerate of us around the time Haster started going out of control.

“Yo, awful late, young lady!”

“Long time no see, Yuuri. Sorry I couldn’t greet you yesterday.”

“I heard you wanted to talk about something, but you sure took a while getting here.”

“It takes time for a woman to put her appearance in order, Bhav.”

“We went ahead and bummed a drink from you guys, Yuuri.”

“I’d heard coastal cities had good drinks, but it really is true. You should try a cup too, Yuuri.”

“Agya!”

“... Good morning, everyone.”

While I sent them all a somewhat reproachful look, each of them called out to me.

When I took a seat while holding my pained waist, miss Bella showed concern for me.

“Are you okay? You seem like you’re in pain...”

“Yeah, this happens every morning, so I’m used to it.”

“Haster is merciless too, huh. You need to take better care of her.”

“Yeah, uhh... Sorry.”

Miss Bella and the others already know that I'm an adult, so they don't seem to blame him or anything.

They did point out his lack of consideration though.

"B-but Yuuri is at fault too. She slept naked while using me in place of a body pillow. Of course I lost control."

"That's... Yuuri?"

"... Uhh."

"That's getting your just desserts, seriously!"

"Eh?, you seem energetic enough though, huh miss Bella?"

"That's because Bhav takes proper care of me."

Miss Bella easily speaks fondly of her partner. She holds her hands to her cheeks in a very maidenly manner.

Mister Bhav doesn't seem to be able to keep calm seeing her like that... I'm not quite sure which one of them could be considered an adult here.

And watching those two, mister Jack and mister Kale gulp down their drinks. It looks like they have an "oh god, make them stop!" atmosphere about them.

But we can't have this.

The conversation kind of seems like it's pointed over here, so let's change the subject. In fact, we seriously need to get down to the main topic.

“Ummm, about what happened when I went out on patrol last night...”

I conveyed what happened last night with Livyatan, without sparing any details.

They sent me tepid looks when they heard the details of our game of tag, but I ignored them.

“This guy is the next target?”

“She made such a fucking cheeky declaration. I’m going to absolutely destroy her.”

“Well, sure he’s rare, but... What good does getting hold of “this thing” do?”

“Don’t call my boy “this thing”!”

Yig is a very good kid.

He’s considerate, he’s serious, and he thinks fondly of his parent(me)!

“But even if she’s clumsy, we can’t underestimate her as an opponent you know? At the very least, she has the same ability as I do.”

““Peerless Magic,” huh...?”

The ability to understand most magic with a single glance at the

formula, and reproduce anything within the limits of one's magic power, if used correctly.

It's a gift that gives its owner those kinds of abilities.

One of its faults is that it forces all growth into magic specialization, but it looks like she managed to disable it too; she can probably use it effectively and freely to some extent.

"Furthermore, unlike me, her physical abilities were quite high. She had enough agility to get away from me while I was using [Flight]."

"In that case, catching her head-on would be difficult."

"However, we won't know what she looks like if we stand watch for her either... To think it was a "Recognition Blocking" gift..."

"What the hell. How are we supposed to catch her?"

Mister Bhav, mister Oreas, and miss Bella all soon seemed to realized how bothersome our opponent is.

"Come on, when she comes to steal this guy, we just gotta go *BLAM* and send her flying."

"Yeah, yeah, we just smash anything annoying down by force, right?"

... So these two aren't going to be any help.

Why were you all so distressed in the first place? You should have profited considerably from back when we took care of those robbers.

“Oh, about that... You know those two put on that display every day? We’ve been drinking our cares away because of it.”

Saying that, he points towards mister Bhav and miss Bella.

Even in the middle of this meeting, the two are snuggled up and seemingly arguing about one thing or another, but... Their hands are firmly clasped together.

“Goddammit. Go explode, you two!”

“You’re one to talk.”

Do you have some problem with me? I’m just sitting on Haster’s lap.

By the way, my own lap is occupied by Yig. I sometimes feed him his breakfast myself.

The table is small, and there aren’t enough chairs. So it had to be this way.

It had to be this way, so... Haster, calm down that hard thing under my butt.

“To be honest, she’s an opponent that would make fools of us if we faced her directly. Is setting a trap to capture her our best chance?”

“But she had the “Trap Disabling” talent, you know? She would probably break through an amateur’s trap in a heartbeat.”

“That’s not a very Yuuri-like thing to say; you’re trying to go at her gift much too honestly.”

“Come again?”

“Her gift is “Trap Disabling,” not “Trap Discovery,” right?”

“... Ooh, I see.”

Right... Her ability will certainly allow her to get past any kind of trap. However, it's not a gift that allows her to know “the location” of the trap.

“Humm... In any case, we have to get any countermeasures put together by next week.”

“Yup. The first thing would be self-defense I guess? Let's set all sorts of things up on Yig.”

For now we'll set a trap. We decided to put our counter-plan efforts in that direction.

~*~

First I'll have to put a lost pet tag on Yig. If we know where he is, then even if he gets taken, we can head over immediately to get him back.

I can develop a magic spell that would act like a transmitter, but to do that I first need to prepare a base item to cast it on.

That's when I thought of using the cute earring from yesterday, but it's just made of shell after all. The strength of its material really did become a problem.

“Ugh, it has to be at least made of iron or something, or it won't be

able to bear it.”

“Then how about we go shopping? I’m just about out of “Rings of Mental Resistance” too. At this rate, my life could be in danger tonight.”

“Could you maybe control yourself?!”

The terrible scene from when he turned “Immortal” and “Eternally Youthful” came to mind.

I’m glad he loves me, but I’d rather he not risk his life over it. I don’t want to see that kind of thing again.

“Come on, my resistance increased when I became immortal, so if it’s just a few hours then I’m sure I can manage even without the ring...”

“Absolutely *not*! I will completely resist until we get new rings.”

“Well, I don’t actually plan on being so reckless either.”

And so we decided to go out shopping.

Haster to buy silver rings (carved), and myself to buy a collar or something of the sort for Yig.

If we’re gonna get one, then I would like the design to be cute, so we headed for the street vendor lady from yesterday’s place.

It’s the early afternoon, when the sunlight is at its strongest.

After deciding on a white sleeveless dress to give myself the looks of a young lady from a good family, I once again went out to town with him.

Since the sunlight is so strong, I borrowed a lace parasol from miss Bella too.

Now that I think about it, we considered going swimming in the sea when we first got here, didn't we. Maybe we should go looking for swimsuits too?

"Haster and I are both fair skinned too. It might be nice to get a healthy tan while we're at it."

"You don't tan, do you?"

"It doesn't actually heal immediately. "Golden Ratio" basically increases in healing power based on how heavy the injury is."

If it's broken bones, dislocations, or missing parts, then it'll heal in just tens of seconds, but if it's just a scratch, then it could take half a day.

Additionally, if it's an injury that doesn't influence my appearance, then it might not heal at all.

Yeah, uhh... Like doing this or that... I'm glad that doesn't heal. Because I would rather not experience being deflowered every time.

"But well... A swimsuit, huh... Yeah, I can't wait."

"I thought you were being completely indifferent when I was dressing up just a while ago though..."

"That's because when the girl I live with pretties herself up, it makes for a lot of difficulties, see? I was holding myself back pretty hard at the time."

And now that there's no need to hold himself back, he's started letting loose, huh.

While we continued chatting, we arrived at miss Levy's stand.

"Hello, we're back for more."

"Welcome, Yuuri. Glad ya'll came again."

"Since we're in the city, I would like to get a collar for this guy. Do you happen to have anything good for that?"

He does basically listen to what I say, but "publicly" he's seen as a monster known as a winged lizard.

They're a creature also used as food, so to keep him from getting wrapped up in any trouble it's probably best to put a collar that declares my ownership on him.

"In that case, how 'bout somethin' like this? It's a collar made from komodo drake leather."

Komodo drakes are large lizards that inhabit the mouths of rivers and the like. Going by Earth's standards, they look kind of like small crocodiles.

Their skin is quite flexible and tough, so it can be used for leather armor too.

The skin on their backs is especially lustrous, and shines with a nice color when processed, so it's used for high class bags and shoes too.

"This here was supposed to be used as a bracelet, but it'd be the perfect size if ya'll wants to fit it 'round his neck."

“It’s... A bracelet?”

“What, ain’t your thing?”

I don’t exactly have good memories of bracelets. Since I got tangled up in that guy’s suicide because of one.

Speaking of, I was thinking of giving that bracelet to my little sister as a souvenir...

“No, I’ll take it. Maybe this is some kind of fate.”

In place of the bracelet I couldn’t give to my sister, I’ll give this one to Yig. Something like that might be nice too, huh?

With a slightly solemn feeling, I pay the money for it.

“Huh? This bracelet has a jewel set in it?”

“’cause it’s supposed to be a bracelet. Accessories are like that; don’t like it?”

“No, this is actually good... Is it jade?”

“Yep, jade. Ain’t a particularly pricy one though.”

The number of enchantments that can be put on jade is four, just like silver.

[Signal], [Toughness], another spell for refilling, and then... I can enchant one more thing on it.

“Hum, what should I choose...”

“Eh? Ya’ll are gonna buy more?”

“Oh, no. That’s not what I meant.”

“Then do you happen to have any silver rings? Ones made through carving would be best if possible.”

Haster decided to interrupt just then. Because that’s his objective here.

But would a street vendor like this have something like silver products? If she had them just lying around, they would be way too unprotected, wouldn’t they?

“Aah, had a few sittin’ round here. Let me see now...”

It would seem she did have them. This girl is mostly defenseless anyway...

She took out six simple rings. They’re silver products, but since they’re not elaborate their price is quite reasonable.

“Then I’ll take all of them.”

“All?!”

“Also, if you get any more like these, could you set them aside for me? I’ll buy up to a hundred of them.”

“Those gonna be a present for yer girlfriend?”

“Ohh... Right, might you have anything nice for Yuuri too?”

Haster, are you trying to show off your good side?

By the way, miss Levy... Why did you recommend a large dog collar for me? Are you a person with some very special tastes?

I glared at her as if I wanted to spend nearly an hour cross-examining her. And Haster, please stop your panting.

Continuing in this way, we spent the whole day just going out shopping.

Furthermore, we made certain to go and buy swimsuits.

Once this case is all cleared up, I'll put my bewitching looks on display for him at the beach... Even though I'm flat.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 64

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) December 17, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 64: Magic Materials

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

Author's Note: The story will continue with their preparations a little bit more.

Okay, it's night time!

Perhaps in response to the scolding he received from miss Bella, Haster is behaving himself tonight.

Let's take this opportunity to make Yig's equipment!

First is the leather collar, but since it had a jade ornament on it, I can go ahead and [Enchant] that gem.

Jade has four enchant slots.

In those I'll put [Signal], which continuously gives off a weak bit of magic power, and [Toughness] to keep it from breaking.

Furthermore, I'll add [Maintained] to extend the transmission time, and then put [Strength] in there as the incomplete part.

“But this is really small... It’s kinda tough... with my abilities—yeowch?!”

Carving in the magic circle is difficult because of how tiny the attached jewel is. I ended up cutting my finger.

If it was just a little bigger, then I could [Burn] it in like usual...

“Yuuri, did you hurt yourself?”

“Yeah, a bit. But it will heal soon.”

“Telling me to leave it alone because “Golden Ratio” will heal it is a little worrying to me as a man though.”

Saying that, he took my injured finger and clamped down on it with his mouth.

Awawawa, my finger, in his mouth! It’s getting all tangled up with his tongue, and feels a little g... Makes me feel strange... Ha?!

“I-it’s fine now, so I’ll get back to work!”

It feels surprisingly good to have my finger licked. I’ll try it too next time.

Anyway, there’s work to do. Focus.

“You’re carving it onto here? What are you planning to carve?”

“[Signal], [Toughness], [Maintained], and an incomplete

[Strength].”

Since I’m trying to carve four combined magic circles into a small Jade surface that’s not even one centimeter, of course it would be tough.

Especially for me, since I’m clumsy.

“Those are all spell patterns that I know, so I’ll handle it. You can go take care of some other work while I’m at it.”

“Just what I would expect of my master. You’re so reliable ‘when you’re being serious’.”

“That last part was unnecessary.”

He’s more than dexterous enough to handle something this size.

I can take care of adding the magic power to it later. I’ll start on creating a different item.

“Right, maybe I should carve something into this earring too. What do you think, Yig?”

“*Ugyu?*”

“... Hurry and get bigger so you can let me ride you, okay?”

Not knowing about magic spells, he tilts his head while I hug him and consider the contents of the [Enchantment].

Since the pink shell earring is extremely fragile, it’s not exactly suited to be a magic tool.

Maybe if I wrap a belt around his horn, and then decorate it as a necklace... But then there's no real point in enchanting the earring, is there?

"Hmmm..."

I guess turning it into a magic tool would be impossible. Which means I could find some other way to use it, but...

Shell... Calcium carbonate... Was it hydrochloric acid that reacted with it?

"... Yep, that's a no go. I don't have much of a background in science; I can't think of any effective way to use it. Save me, MacGyver!"

"Who?"

"It's the name of a Hero from back when I was a child. He's an amazing person who could get into anywhere with a single knife, and do what he needed to do there using only what was at the scene."

"That's amazing. I'd like to meet him sometime."

"That's absolutely impossible."

"Why...?"

Because the person is an American.

Now, more importantly, about the next product... I may have an idea.

“Yig, can you mold magic power?”

“Uyu?”

“Like... Go *hnnnn*, and then work it around like *whooom*, and then release it like *Myomyooon*.”

“... Even *I* didn’t understand that.”

It’s hard to explain because it’s more of a feeling thing.

But, hmmm... I thought about it looking at mister Oreas’ dragon claw staff, but...

“We have live materials here, so would “turning claws into magic tools” be impossible as they are?”

“Turning claws into magic tools as they are?”

“Yeah, claws don’t have nerves running through them, and they’re excellent magic materials, so I was wondering if I could use them as is.”

“I’ve... Never thought of that. Except claws grow, so wouldn’t it be difficult to turn them into any lasting magic tool?”

“It’s fine as long as it lasts for a week.”

“I suppose so.”

Let’s see... First I’ll test it on my own nails.

I’ve learned from that time with Haster. I won’t repeat the same mistake again.

“Burn the [Light Orb] formula shallowly into my nail, and... Ah, it healed already?!”

“Golden Ratio” started healing as soon as the burn went on.

It won’t even bother with scratches, but it fixes the shape of my nails in an instant... Is it placing different importance depending on the part?

“Let’s try it on my nail. Yuuri, put the formula on for me.”

“Okay. Then we’ll go with [Light Orb], since it won’t make a mess of the room.”

“Sounds good.”

I create the shape of the magic circle with a weak flame, and carve the formula into his nail.

Normally I would add magic power to it afterward, but I’m carving it into his body, which already has magic power. There’s probably no real need to add any to it.

“All done. The command words are “O light”.”

“Got it. Then here goes...”

“Oh, I wonder if it’ll explode?”

“Hey, now you say that?!”

“I’m joking. Besides, even if it did explode, it would just be the tip of your finger. It would heal right up for you.”

“Are you serious...?”

After sending me a doubtful look, he stretched his finger straight forward and chanted the command words.

“O light”

The magic circle immediately deployed in response to the command word, and a [Light Orb] was released directly in front of him.

... In other words, directly in from of my eyes.

“NUWAAAH! My eyes! MY EEEEEYES!”

The deployed [Light Orb] released at his maximum magic power, and my eyes were burned like a certain colonel’s.

My sight was dyed pure white, I fell out of my chair and rolled on the floor while suppressing my agony.

“Oh, *whoops*.”

“*Whoops* doesn’t really cover it! I thought I was gonna go blind!”

Rising from the floor, I point directly at him and reveal my anger.

“*Ugyu?*”

“Yuuri, that’s Yig.”

“Ooh, sorry Yig. I can’t see yet.”

After a short while my sight finally returned, and I looked to verify the results.

“Haster, are you hurt anywhere?”

“Nope. Actually you’re the one who took the brunt of it.”

“How is your magic power consumption?”

“It looks like it used all of it in one [Light Ball] use. It doesn’t look like we’ll be able to do any fine adjustments like this.”

This is... Actually kind of amazing, isn’t it?

Because all that needs done is to mold magic power and activate it with the command word, and whatever spell is etched into the body will activate on its own.

Even though the power output can’t be adjusted, it’s perfectly fine for emergency use.

“Hrm...”

“Hm? What’s wrong?”

“No, it’s just... A long time ago there were certainly people who had magic circles tattooed into their skin, but...”

“So it really is an idea that anyone would think of.”

“They couldn’t send out this much power with it though, you know?”

“Yeah?”

Could it be a difference in the ability of the user? Or maybe a difference in the part used as a catalyst?

I confirmed that nails and claws are suited towards magic catalysts when I made mister Oreas’ staff.

Perhaps skin has low value as a catalyst or something?

“I guess we should test this on mister Oreas’ nail...?”

The results of calling him over and experimenting revealed that he didn’t have as much power output as Haster.

This pointed towards the difference in the ability of the user theory.

“But still, carving a spell into your nail...? I had no idea that could be done.”

“That’s just how Yuuri thinks. Since she doesn’t have common sense like our unwise selves, she shows sudden rhythms of progress to us.”

“My power output was apparently weak, but there are still ways to use this.”

Mister Oreas remained in the room and began discussing the effective use of this with Haster. Get the hell out of here already.

“If my power output was at your level, then it would be plenty

powerful for a fight.”

“You could use it to blind opponents.”

“Mine can’t take it that far though... If it’s a magic spell that deals in mass quantities, it may be effective.”

“Like [Water Bolt] or [Fireball]? Those certainly may be optimal for blinding foes.”

“And with there being ten nails to use on our hands, it could be interesting to put different spells on each of them.”

“Hm, since my magic power increased... If I take that into account, I may be able to fire in rapid succession, though the power could drop.”

“... Oh.”

“Oh?”

I reached a possible conclusion.

On that subject, he’s immortal. His nails are probably equal to a dragon’s claws as magic material.

“Haster, could you clip your nail for me?”

“My nail?”

“It’s possible that your nail... It could be a high class magic tool material, you know?”

“Why... Oh!”

It seems he realized too.

That since becoming “Immortal” changes a person’s very nature, it probably turned into a vessel equal to a dragon’s claw.

His nails are always well kept, so he couldn’t clip a very big piece off, but we somehow managed to etch a magic spell into the clipped nail.

I chanted the command word to activated the etched [Light Ball].

A light strong enough that I felt like a heard a big *VWOOM* lit the area, and then disappeared.

“Like I thought...”

“So it seems. I’ll have to be careful when clipping my nails from now on.”

“Who would have thought you yourself would become material.”

“But now our verification is finished. It should be possible to use Yig’s claws in the same way.”

“But Yig won’t be able to speak a command word, right?”

“As long as he imagines it and makes a specified sound, it should work fine.”

I etch a single magic circle into Yig’s claw.

I’ve never kept his claws clipped but, just like people, there didn’t appear to be nerves running through them, which was a relief.

But still, this is just what I’d expect of Fafnir’s young.

The heat I used to burn the nail was far stronger than Haster’s... Actually, I put in enough magic power to burn iron, and somehow managed to etch it in successfully.

“Yig, I’ve put [Light Ball] into this nail so you can blind people. The command word is ‘Agya’.”

“That’s a terrible command word.”

“An’ that’s—just fine. Please give it a try, Yig.”

“Agya!”

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress .
Com

When I woke up, it was the next morning.

What the heck was that, a stun grenade?

Leave it to a dragon to have such ridiculous magic power. I was knocked out in an instant, and when I opened my eyes the sun was rising.

In any case, that’s one countermeasure complete. If I just continue preparing countermeasures little by little like this, we should be able to manage one way or another in a week.

“M-morning. I never thought I would be able to welcome such a healthy morning.”

“Good morning, Haster. I don’t feel like I’ve slept a wink you know?”

“Ugh... kgh...”

Haster aside, I never thought I would greet the morning together with mister Oreas.

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Well then, I need to think of the next one!

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 65

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) December 24, 2017 9 Minutes

Happy Christmas Eve!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 65: Part-Time Work

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

Over the course of the week I [Enchanted] accessories, and Yig's claws.

[Transmitter], [Acceleration], [Strength], and even [Body Reinforcement] were things I included in them.

With all of this, even a proper phantom thief shouldn't be able to carelessly lay hands on him.

"Kukuku... Just you watch, Livyatan... I'll make sure you really screw the pooch on this one!"

"Yuuri, that's a really old figure of speech. And actually..."

"What's wrong Haster? Do you have some problem with all the work I'm putting in to protect Yig?"

"The material costs. We've practically exhausted our traveling funds."

“... ..This is to protect Yig, you know?”

“Ugyuu~”

I may have gone a little too far. My eyes swam a bit as I gazed towards the day after tomorrow.

His tail, neck and both horns are decorated with silver-set jewels, and three of the claws on his left and right have various magic circles placed on them using expensive magic paint.

I also had him wear some very fine clothes over his whole body, but the clothes also have [Magic Maintaining] sewn into the lining to store extra magic power, and deal with magic exhaustion.

With the high maneuverability and firepower on display, Yig's battle power probably far surpasses some average wyvern's now.

Yig himself seems to feel it's kind of heavy, but...

“W-well we should get some kind of reward once we capture Livyatan. And Forest Bear should be paying us for our help too, so...”

“In other words, if we let her get away, we go bankrupt.”

“A-all we have to do is win, and everything will be fine!”

I clench my fists and get fired up.

I'm not sweating, okay? *Really*.

“And besides, if Yig gets kidnapped, I'm going to go insane, you know? I would probably burn this entire city down looking for him, you know?”

“I’m going to have to ask you to keep yourself under control.”

“Hmph, then let’s just earn some quick cash. Haster, can you think of something that might work for that?”

“I’m not really certain... Actually, Jack and the others would know more about that, wouldn’t they?”

“Would they?”

“He is the party leader, despite appearances.”

It really doesn’t seem that way, but mister Jack is the one who bares responsibility for them.

With that decided, we should hurry. We’ll get mister Jack to immediately find a job for us.

~*~

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We went to the inn’s dining hall, and sure enough mister Jack and mister Kale were washing dishes.

It would seem they were earning their living expenses while they left the Livyatan investigation to miss Bella and mister Bhav.

In a sense, it’s the right person in the right place.

Mister Oreas? He got dragged into being a waiter. He has a kind of refined look to him, so he’s good for taking in female customers.

“Oh, a job? Well that’s a little out of the blue... Ah, come to think of it, I think they needed some help handling the food over at the knight school?”

“What do you expect us to do with that kind of chump change?”

“Yuuri, has your monetary sense gone a little wacky as well?”

“Uh... I guess I do feel like I’ve been wasting a lot of money lately...”

“Well, considering the hard work involved, it pays 120 silver a day I hear?”

Converting to gold coins, that’s 1 gold and 20 silver coins. About 12,000 in Japanese yen.

That’s actually pretty nice for a part-time job.

“Actually, if there was a better job, *we* would have taken it.”

“No kidding. I mean, we’re sitting here washing dishes to pay for our living expenses.”

Mister Jack and mister Kale gaze into the distance. If you’ve learned anything from this experience, could you please stop drowning your cares in alcohol?

“Not like we can cook or anything, else we wouldn’t have to do a job like this.”

“We’re really good at slicing and tearing things though.”

The two sigh together. Their specialty as warrior types is destroying things after all.

Moreover, the two of them are all thumbs.

But helping with food, huh... There's no danger, and if it's done with some magical assistance, then even I should be able to manage it without problems.

If we have 120 silver coins, we can stay another four days at the inn. Just as we need for Livyatan's day of notice.

"Well, it's perfect for our deadline, so how about I take it?"

"Then I'll go too. If we both go, we'll get twice the compensation."

"Can you cook, Haster?"

"I'm excellent at battlefield cooking."

Oh, come to think of it he once had me eat bug eggs and stuff.

Army food like this is actually probably more on his turf. I can only do household cooking.

Maybe we can sneak Yig in to add to our strength too?

"Then we're off to earn some immediate funds."

"Righto. Earn some for us too, if you can."

"Rather not, thanks."

And so we headed toward the knight school on the outskirts of the city.

Alec's alma mater, huh...? I actually wanted to visit it as if I was a customer.

~*~

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On the outskirts of the city, we headed toward the stupidly huge multi-purpose dorm and school building which stood before us.

Since they were told we came by mister Jack's recommendation, we were guided to the cafeteria without any decent checks.

Will they be okay with that kind of security?

In the cafeteria, there were older women in their forties diligently peeling potatoes.

"Hello, we came as temporary helpers for the day. I'm Haster, and I look forward to working with you."

"... I'm Yuuri."

With his brilliant pretty boy smile and greeting, the attention of the cafeteria focused on him all at once.

All those eyes make me feel like cowering though...

"My my, we have some cute helpers today. I'm acting as the chef here. We appreciate the help."

"Of course. Getting right down to it, this is our first time in this type of job. Could you tell us what we can do to help?"

"That'll be fine, but... Around that young lady's neck..."

Yeah, of course it would bother them. This collar that is.

“This is what he’s in to.”

“R-really now...? Well, keep it in moderation, ‘kay?”

“It looks good on her; what’s the big deal?”

That’s not the problem! More importantly, *this* is supposed to look good on me?!

... Then I guess there is no problem.

“Uhh, okay then. Naturally, we consume a whole load of our staple food, potatoes, so could I have you peel those? Make sure to wash your hands, ‘kay?”

“Got it. Yuuri, let’s do this.”

“Right.”

In this world the main staple food is bread, with rice in much smaller distribution.

But in a school like this, rather than spending all that effort on bread, smashing some potatoes and making mashed potatoes and such tends to be the preferred main dish.

The same carbohydrates with the salt content is probably good for the constantly exercising students, too.

I put something like a smock over my head, gathered my hair under a hat, and washed my hands for good measure.

While I’m at it, may as well thoroughly wash Yig too.

“Ugyagyagya?!”

He loved the hot spring, but he seems to be the type who hates being washed.

And then I took a cooking knife in hand and began peeling the potatoes one by one.

I guess they don't have vegetable peelers in this world yet? Peeling potatoes by knife takes a lot of effort.

At a quick glance around me, everyone was endeavoring frantically in potato peeling.

If I were to suddenly start constructing something in this situation, it would likely earn their ire.

“No helping it, I will just have to do this by my own strength!”

“Agya!”

Yig is cheering me on.

I wanted to try creating a device I saw a long time ago on television. It involved filling a tub with water, tossing potatoes with the eyes taken off into the tub, and then by churning the water around the potatoes could be peeled. But I'll just have to put up with this.

I have five years of experience as a housewife. A few potatoes are of no concern!

~*~

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In the time it took Haster to peel two tubs of potatoes, I hadn't even peeled three fourths of one tub. Goddammit!

"Why are you so good at this?"

"Something as simple as peeling potatoes is the basics. The *basics*."

Hmhm, Haster smugly hummed as he puffed out his chest. This is irking me a bit!

As a wife, I can't afford to lose in a battle of household tasks. It's time to show him how obstinate I can be.

"You two are better at this than I expected. Do you help out around the house?"

"There's only the two of us in the house, so we've learned to handle everything on our own."

"Oh, I see... I asked something I shouldn't have."

Something you shouldn't have? Ooh, I guess she thinks we're siblings who lost our parents and are living together?

Sorry to break it to you, but what we 'lost' wasn't our parents, it was Haster's conscience. And his self control along with it.

"Well then, I know you must be tired, but next I'm gonna need the young lady here to peel the onions for us. Once you've peeled them, go ahead and cut them in thin slices."

“Got it, boss.”

“Oh, and could I have you, young man, go to the warehouse and get a bag of wheat?”

“Understood... Yig, you come too. You seem like you’re free, so help me out.”

“Ugyu!”

Continuing on in this way, we spent the morning doing prep work, and when noon came around, the war began.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

Changing from a smock to an apron, I desperately try to shake a frying pan.

It’s large enough for several people, thick, heavy, and rough. It was truly a mass of iron.

“Hngggghh!”

I exerted all my strength, taking the pan in both hands to shake it, to finish up enough fried vegetables for about five people.

Haster’s job is frying some fritters covered in bread crumbs.

... We seem to be in the reverse roles we should be, strength-wise.

“Yig, fire.”

“*Shaa!*”

Making certain nobody around us is looking this way, I have Yig help out.

He bathes the vegetables in flames, heating them through all at once until just before the moisture seeps out of them, and I finish it off with salt and pepper.

The vegetables are stacked on a plate along with soup from a large pot, bread, and half an apple. Once they’re all placed on trays, they’re ready.

“*Three orders of fried vegetables—up!*”

Normally it would be enough for five people, and for people with my appetite it would be enough for eight people. But these fried vegetables are actually only for three people.

How truly frightening growing boys and girls are,

Could it be that I wasn’t giving Alec enough food at meal times...?

Naw, he always had Marle with him. I’m sure she supplied extra provisions to stave off his hunger.

“Whoa, this girl made the meal for us today?”

“Seriously? A little girl’s hand-cooked meal?!”

“Fried vegetables for me too!”

Calm the hell down, boys. Er, please.

Thus I continued awkwardly wielding a frying pan until the sun went down that day.

Furthermore, the fritters that Haster made were very popular with the female knights.

... Stay away; *that* is mine.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

“You sure were a big help. To think those vegetable hating boys would eat so much! Would you come back again tomorrow?”

“No uhh... We have some other things to do. I am very sorry.”

“That so? Too bad. The girls who would usually complain about the oil and getting fat, the boys who hate vegetables, and all the other picky eaters just took their food without a word. I was truly grateful for that.”

“They get plenty of exercise, so the kids were all in very good health.”

“... Hmmm.”

I’m the thin skin and bones type, so maybe the women with a reasonable amount of meat on them were a fresh sight for him?

Or just maybe he was feeling nostalgic about Alec in his early training days.

“Yig, let’s start exercising tomorrow.”

“Ukyu?”

“Hm? Well so be it. If you’ve ever got time on your hands again, come on by to help.”

“Haha... Take it easy on us please.”

I guess he really did endure through today’s work too.

The subtle sweat running down his back is something I didn’t miss.

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The compensation for the two of us was supposed to be 240 silver coins, but we were paid 250.

And we also received permission to tour inside the school until the evening.

That’s only about two hour from now, but... It’s a tour of the school!

Author’s Note: However, the tour scene will be cut. I’d like to write a school arc when I have the opportunity at some point.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 66

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) December 26, 2017 9 Minutes

A late Christmas present chapter for you all! Merry Christmas!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 66: Discovery

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

The resulting school tour ended half-way through.

If I had to say why, it would be because the female students were coming over to pet me and hug me for some reason.

At those times I hid behind Haster, so they hugged him instead. Then I got jealous and pulled on his arm to peel him away. These events repeated endlessly.

Being hugged or having my head pushed down on by a stranger was still too heavy a burden on me.

It's only been a year since Alec graduated, so I was thinking of asking what stories there are of him around the school, but...

In any case, we quickly evacuated from the school, and since we had some spare time until evening, we decided to go looking around for clothes.

Beach-side port cities tend to prosper in trade, so there's quite the

selection of cute clothes around.

We came to a store that deals in clothes, but...

“Sir, servicing slaves within this store is...”

“No, listen, she’s not a slave.”

Of course the store clerk wore a dubious look when he saw my collar.

No matter how good he says it looks on me, this is... You know?

“This is her fashion choice.”

“Could you not act like this is my fault? This is what *you* like, isn’t it?!”

Haster casually blamed it on me, so after giving him a punch, we took a look inside the shop.

There were all sorts of clothes around, but as expected there was a women’s swimsuit section occupying one area, and giving off a very *port city specialty* feel.

“Hrm, thinking about it carefully, I only have the one swimsuit I bought the other day. As a blooming woman, wouldn’t it be better for me to have multiple ones?”

“Blooming? Oh, er, I’m probably not one to ask... But there’s nothing wrong with having a few, right? They could get stained and stuff sometimes.”

"Please don't give possible staining as the reason. But if you choose one for me, then I'll wear anything you want, you know?"

"Then nude."

"Are you an idiot?!"

"You're the one who said it."

"I said I would *wear* something! Why did you immediately reply with wearing nothing?!"

Not unless there's a nudist beach or something in Cornus!

"Eh, but there is? Naturally it is not allowed within the beach in the middle of town though."

"... *Seriously?*"

I received an unexpected reply from the store clerk.

That's somewhere I'd like to go once... No, if we went somewhere like that, it would just light a fire under his pathos.

We certainly wouldn't be going sea bathing. What I would end up bathing in isn't sea water, but *something* else, I'm sure.

In response to his extremely interested look, I stepped on his toes at full force, and had Yig bite his head.

"Ouch! Owowow! We won't, we won't go! Just get Yig off of me!"

"I want to go to have *fun*, Haster."

"*Aguagu...*"

“I understand, so get Yig... I’m gonna go bald here!”

“You’ll be fine. I’m sure with how you are now, you’ll be able to beat back Yig’s saliva. Though I would have been worried if it was a month ago.”

Because one month ago he was standing in front of a mirror sighing at his increasing white hairs.

“You were watching me?!”

“Whether you go bald or you get white hairs, I still love you, you know?”

“Ur... Well, it’s fine now. That problem has already been solved.”

The female store clerks got excited by my confession for some reason. Why?

More importantly, you girls, please don’t go hugging each other. The male customers are watching rather jealously, you know?

“A-anyway, back to swimsuits. If I were to choose something suitable... Yuuri has sensitive skin, so could you find something without too much exposure for her?”

“Oh, yes. *Ahem*... Very well. Then right this way please.”

“Okay Haster, I’ll see you in a bit.”

When it comes to buying women’s swimsuits, there’s all sorts of trying things on and stuff that needs to happen, so we split up for a bit.

We may not have much in the way of funds remaining, but the portion that he worked for today gave us some surplus, so we can spend about 100 silver coins freely now.

I took Yig along as I was guided to the multicolored fabrics and gorgeous designs lined up in the women's swimsuit section.

Leave it to a port city to have a corner like this set up.

The store clerk cheerfully grabbed a number of swimsuits—

“Your skin is very fair and beautiful, miss, so we will emphasize that... How does this one look to you?”

“From what I'm seeing, that's a micro bikini, isn't it?!”

“Then how about something like this...”

“Why would you recommend a slingshot to a little girl?!”

“I see you're quite the tough customer. Then how about...”

“And that's a *fundoshi*!1 Someone~, I need a different clerk here~!”

This clerk was a lost cause.

The floor manager who came running performed a magnificent *shining wizard*2 on the clerk, and then a replacement was brought in to help guide me.

“Ummm, my stomach tends to stick out a bit, so I would rather not have something that shows it off...”

“Really now? I find it adorably suited to your age, but... In that case, we have the one piece swimsuits over here.”

“Whoa... You have this many?!”

With men's swimsuits, there are a lot of stores that only have one or two clothes racks, and yet... What's with this huge number?!

This section of the store is entirely swimsuits, with enough variation to bury myself in, and that's in just one genre of them. I now understand one part of why women's shopping takes so long.

Looking for one I really like is going to be back-breaking work from this point on!

"Hum... But there really aren't many white swimsuits. I suppose material that isn't see through hasn't been developed yet?"

"If there is such a fabric, please tell me about it!"

"Uwhoa?!"

The new guide was suddenly hitting me up for information. Maybe she's in charge of designs?

"White is the color we avoid at all costs. If we make it thicker to keep it from being see-through, it becomes uncomfortable. If we leave it thin, then it becomes see-through... It turns into a neurosis for us developers during this season."

"Ahh, I'm actually not very knowledgeable about materials. Sorry."

"I-Is that so...? My deepest apologies for losing my composure."

"No it's okay, I think I understand."

A white material that isn't see-through, huh? I've heard that in my previous world such a material only came out relatively recently. I

guess it really would be a concern.

While thinking about that, I took a kind of blackish one piece swimsuit in hand, and went stiff.

“—Th-this is?”

“Ohh, this is umm... It’s a design that’s pretty old, and it has gone out of style, but it seems to be popular with a portion of men for some reason...”

“I-I suppose it would be...”

“So while we only have a few, we continue to display them in the store.”

The swimsuit in hand was full navy blue, had very little exposure, and even came complete with a drain hole... It was the so-called school swimsuit.

Moreover it also had a white line on the side, not to the specifications of the ones in adult videos, but an authentic looking one from some school’s...

“This... Whoever reincarnated here before was definitely a *pervert*.”

“Huh?”

“Nothing, just talking to myself.”

“There’s also an option of a numbered bib, and a care and handling manual written for it.”

“It comes with a user’s manual?!”

How very meticulous... I can feel the obsession here.

But this is... I don't really want to wear this... No, but it's something I would definitely want to see being worn.

A silver haired little girl in a school swimsuit; that's a dream come true, right?

"But I feel like I'll have lost in some way if I pick this. Like in... A lot of ways."

"I think it will look very good on you."

"It looking good on me is the problem. Definitely."

I'm sure it will look great. But that makes me sense that I'm heading towards a very particular preference from over there (Earth).

As far as I'm concerned, I want Haster to tell me I'm cute anyway, and... But... But still...!

~*~

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The price was 30 silver coins. With the option included, 35 coins.

Finishing the accounting and payment, I cried manly tears. Even though I'm a girl already.

Yeah, I couldn't fight against my dreams.

But it's fine. He said it should be a swimsuit without much exposure anyway. He might have even been hoping for this right from the start.

Come to think of it, the clerk said something like “I couldn’t even imagine removing that collar” when I was trying it on. Maybe there was some sort of romance that she felt from the collar?

“Since I prioritized my own desires more than wanting to show him a cute swimsuit... This means I’m already a fellow *pervert*, huh. *Hahaha...*”

‘School swimsuit’, ‘silver hair’, ‘collar’, ‘glasses’, ‘little girl’; it is now complete. Maybe there’s too many components here?

I recalled when I tried it on, and laughed emptily as I headed to where Haster is.

His upper body was naked and he was taking some sort of poses in a swimsuit.

Around him were some very macho type clerks—

“Uhhh... Like this?”

“Yes, quite nice! How splendid, young man!”

“Try this swimsuit next... Oh my, I will be buying that one.”

“That’s not fair! That one is *mine!*”

That’s... Oh crap, I have to get him out of there quick!

“Haster, have you finished shopping? If we don’t hurry to the next place, the sun is going to set.”

“Y-yeah, you’re right. They were having me sort of model these and

I lost track of time.”

“Let’s hurry and evacuate... I mean leave the store, maybe have a meal, and head back. Yig is going to get tired of waiting for us.”

“Yeah, sorry about that. Then I’ll take this swimsuit please.”

“You’re leaving already? That’s too bad.”

They’re talking like girls, but of course the clerks are men.

I wonder if there are a lot of homosexuals in this world...?

~*~

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Haster’s swimsuit was 20 silver coins.

With my own spending included, we still had about another 50 coins we could spend, so he wanted to go shopping for some accessories that would go with my swimsuit.

As such, we went to a place with plenty of good articles; miss Levy’s street stall.

“Oh, hey ya’ll. Always a pleasure. That there collar sure looks fine on ya.”

“We’re here again. Today we want some accessories that would go well with a swimsuit.”

“Swimsuit? Ya’ll are going swimming? Ain’t that nice... That bein’ the case, hows about these?”

She took out bracelets, anklets, scarfs, and even straw hats, one after another, out of a tool box for us.

As usual, she has a great product selection. Just where does she get all this stuff I wonder?

From what I'm already using, shells, stones, beads and other such cheaper things, to expensive jeweled items and things that use plenty of silver threads. There is truly a variety.

"You're so well prepared, as usual."

"These here goods sell well 'round summertime. I prepare for that sorta thing."

"We don't have much of a budget, so could you recommend us something for about 30 silver coins?"

"How's about *this*?"

What she suggested for me was an anklet with red and green stones.

The stones themselves aren't expensive, but the hues were simple, and they had an adorable look to them.

"Ya have a kinda bratty... a youthful look to ya Yuuri, so somethin' like this will suit ya don't ya think?"

"I feel like I heard *something* just now?"

"I-I ain't said nothin'?"

What kind of rude things are you saying to your loyal customers?

But even so, the hand-made feel of this is really nice.

“Did you make this miss Levy?”

“Sure did. I’m pretty good with my hands, so this sorta thing is my specialty. They’re also free to stock and sell well, so I recommend it.”

“If you had just stopped talking I would have felt some admiration...”

The way the stones are connected through accurately poked holes in their centers is on a level that wouldn’t lose out to a craftsman.

Could it be she has some sort of “Artisan” *gift* I wonder?

If that’s the case I certainly wouldn’t mind partnering with her as a manufacturer for producing magic tools.

With a quick glance I took a peek at her with “Appraisal”.

—**Name:** Livyatan **Age:** 16 **Gender:** Female **Job:** Phantom Thief

Gifts: Recognition Blocking (Can be disabled), Peerless Magic (Can be disabled), Trap Disabling

... ..So you’ve been right fucking here the whole time.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 67

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) December 28, 2017 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 67: Countermeasure Conference

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

I “Appraised” her true identity, and my jaw immediately dropped.

When they saw the strange face I was making, both Haster and Levy... Nay, *Livyatan* looked at me dubiously.

—Should I catch her here and now...? No, if I make a fuss here, proof would be... I’ll still have to catch her in the act.

While my mind may be in chaos right now, I at least understood that much.

Luckily there are still four days until the appointed theft. I still have some time to deal with this.

—But If she’s *Livyatan*, then it’s safe to assume that she’s already found out about the countermeasures I gave Yig.

Because she has “Peerless Magic,” just like me.

I'll have to scrap all the interception plans I blithely brought Yig around wearing.

"Yuuri, what's wrong?"

"Ah, uhh, no, it's nothing. I was just think the reflection on the water sure is dazzling today, and felt a little fascinated."

"Hum? Yeah, it's 'cause the weather is real nice today."

Somehow I managed to play it off as getting dazzled by the ocean behind her, rather than that I was looking at her, I guess?

Livyatan didn't show any sign of suspicion, and continued talking about the product.

"Hmmm, it seems fine I suppose?"

"Hm, what is?"

"Er, about the merchandise."

"Oh, so ya'll like it then? Seein' as the materials were basically free, a simple 5 silver coins is all it'll be."

"Alright then, I'll take that. Thank you as always."

"Right back at ya'll. Makes me right glad how life's been so nice and cozy lately."

She hands me the stone anklet in a paper bag while grinning.

In any case, I don't know how long I can hide what I know, so we have to hurry out of here. Acting is definitely not my specialty.

“Okay Haster, next is dinner. I want to have some fish today.”

“Oh? Yeah, sounds good. Then there should be some good places up along the coast.”

“Ya’ll are as flirty as usual. It’s all good, all good; this lady here’ll just keep on sellin’ things alone.”

“I’m sure you’ll find someone nice soon too, Li... Miss Levy.”

Like a jailer for example...

I thought it felt a bit forced, but with that as our reason, I suggested we leave.

I payed the cost, and practically pulled Yig and Haster as we quickly got away from there.

~*~

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The harbor of Cornus is mainly for the small fishing boats of the inshore fishing industry.

We unfortunately couldn’t find any tuna, but of course mackerel and horse mackerel, sea bream, flounder, and even squid and octopus they had in abundant stock.

Once he chose an affordable restaurant, I decided to fully enjoy this long-missed seafood while considering countermeasures.

I suppose it’s due to a difference in culture, but they didn’t have any raw fish dishes, which was a real letdown...

However, they did have a variety of cooking methods from salt

grilling to frying, which made me feel like I might spontaneously forget about the main issue at hand.

I ordered the fried combination platter, and he chose the salt fried flounder with a light drink. Then I reported the results of my “Appraisal” back there.

“So anyway, she’s Livyatan.”

“*Buffuuuh?!’*”

He grandly spat out the pre-meal drink of muddy wine he was enjoying.

That flew towards the seat directly in front of him, where I was sitting, and splendidly splattered all over my face.

“Stop that, please, I’m not the type of girl who enjoys having stuff splattered on her.”

“Er, uhh, sorry. But are you sure?”

“My “Appraisal” very clearly gave the name Livyatan. It even showed the proper *Phantom Thief* job title for her.”

There’s one person “Appraisal” hasn’t worked on before, but I haven’t seen anyone fool it yet.

If she’s even more of a monster than Bahamut, then it’s not out of the question though.

“In that case, all our counter plans up to now...”

“Were all seen, yeah.”

“So we got this far and we’re back to the drawing board, huh.”

“Since we discovered our opponent’s true identity, rather than the drawing board, we’re practically to the goal. We just have to catch her at the scene of a crime.”

With [Transmitter] we would be able to find where she is without even looking for her, so I had been feeling quite at ease on that point.

“Why would we have to catch her at the... Ah, I suppose we would.”

“Yeah, if we tried seizing her over there, it would just look like we were trying to rough up a merchant.”

“Because there’s no evidence. The only thing Livyatan has officially stolen is an imitation jewel, and that’s about it.”

“She’s a phantom thief without any stolen goods to serve as proof of it. All we can probably do is take her down when she comes to steal Yig.”

If she was a phantom thief with actual achievements, we could have held her down there, found the stolen goods and accomplished the request, but...

She hasn’t had any decent results from her attempts, so there wouldn’t be anything to count as evidence. Especially since nobody still knows what she looks like.

“On top of seizing her, what we need is a ‘Gift Sealing’ item.”

“Indeed, if we don’t make something like your Sealing Magic Mirror, she’ll just be able to run away again.”

“And it will have to be something she can’t take off on her own.”

“Like a collar?”

He glances towards my neck, and the corners of his mouth turn up in a smile.

Please stop that. The surrounding gazes towards this collar already hurt enough, you know? I’m only wearing it because you gave it to me.

“Better idea; how about shackles? And the type made of iron and welded together where they join.”

“You really don’t hold back either... In that case, I guess we’ll try making them that way. Have you gotten a grasp of the Sealing Magic Mirror’s spell formula?”

“For what’s on these glasses, yeah basically. But I’m not sure if it can be used on “Recognition Blocking” the way it is or not.”

There are way too many unknowns in the field of *gifts*.

If we make the same thing, it’ll probably only end up being able to seal “Golden Ratio” away.

“That won’t be a problem. What those glasses seal isn’t the *gift* itself, but the “influential power inflicted on those around” by it.”

“Influential power... It’s pretty impressive that you could improvise something like that, huh?”

I'm pretty sure he made these glasses just two days from the time we met. Though he switched them out a number of times.

"They weren't improvised. I researched the subject thinking I would use it for myself."

"For yourself?"

"I've had plenty of unpleasant encounters on account of *gifts* too. If I could restrict their influence, I figured I could change my life."

Considering he's a *gift* holder as well, he was probably looked at with rose-colored glasses, and became a target of hatred as well.

From my perspective, he's the type who doesn't like people.

When coming face-to-face with others, he deals with them calmly and politely, but on a basic level he prefers to be alone.

If I'm the only exception then that's fine, but...

"In that case, we'll strengthen this spell formula, and prepare an item welded together."

"The problem is where are we going to get something like that, though."

"And we can't use miss Levy's place."

That's when I suddenly felt piercing stares stabbing into me.

Upon quickly raising my head and looking around us, I noticed the other guests were looking at us strangely.

Come to think of it, from an outside perspective we're a collared little girl brought along by a young boy, talking about "where could we find some shackles?" while enjoying our meal together.

"Yup, we are suspicious to the max right now."

"Huh?"

"So you're not self-conscious in the least, huh? ... Haster, right now you're eating with a collared little girl, right?"

"So I am."

"And you are talking about where you might find shackles next, you see."

"... So I am."

"Thinking normally, who do you expect those shackles would be used on?"

"... ..I guess I'll need to purchase some for you too, huh?"

"How did you come to that conclusion?!"

Could it be that he actually wanted a slave or something? I'm not really into that sort of play.

In any case, if we stuck around any longer, they would give us really weird looks, so we soon departed from there.

Note: the fried horse mackerel was delicious. Let's come here again.

~*~

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As soon as we got back to the inn, we called an emergency meeting.

“So anyway, we want some shackles to seal her *gift* away, but...”

“In that case, how about using mine?”

“Why, exactly, do you have some, miss Bella...?”

“Eh? To use them, of course.”

On who... is something I won't ask. Mister Bhav, I hope you find happiness.

He has a sort of hopeless look on his face, though.

“Levy's the one who always opens shop on the upper areas, right? She was so cute, too.”

“Jack, you always say that about girls that age, don't you?”

“I mean, they're cute though, right?”

“Mister Jack, I am basically around 15 you know?”

“You're lyiiiiing”

“OKAY, don't move from that spot. You'll be a great victim for my Rail Cannon.”

“Calm down, Yuuri. You'll destroy the inn. Do it outside.”

“Stop her, will you?!”

Anyway, we managed to obtain some shackles to restrain her with.

Now we just have to figure out what to do about our countermeasures being made completely useless.

“She’s probably seen through all of the magic tools we’ve made as countermeasures up to now.”

“Could she really tell just by looking? I wouldn’t be able to make heads or tails of them.”

“Mister Oreas, she’s a *gift* holder. And she has “Peerless Magic”, just like me. This gift exhibits tremendous effects in relation to magic spells.”

“Though she may not look it, Yuuri can roughly turn a magic spell into her own at a single glance. She’s a true genius.”

“Taking up that burden depends on a person’s physical and mental abilities though. Her athletic abilities were extremely high, so she probably doesn’t have as much magic power as I do.”

“But “seeing through” the spells isn’t related to how much magic power you have, huh.”

“Exactly. So about that...”

I announced the “trap” I seriously thought about while heading back from the restaurant.

“Is that really going to be effective?”

“It will; I’ve already tested it. The problem is who will step away from being fighting power for us.”

“But if it means we can neutralize someone who’s able to avoid Yuuri’s magic, then it will be well worth it.”

“Bhav, can you avoid Yuuri’s magic?”

“Do you want me to die, Jack?”

It would seem mister Jack isn’t feeling the seriousness of the situation yet.

Let’s pound this nail down right here and now.

“Mister Jack, if you don’t take this more seriously...”

“I mean, come on. She’s after that little dragon, right? If we just leave this alone, he’ll come right back, won’t he?”

“Now that you mention it... I never thought about what she would want to steal him for.”

Thinking about it, there’s no way she’d be able to tame him after kidnapping him.

If she lets go of him, he’ll be able to run away. And she doesn’t appear to have a master like Haster around. Does she have a spell of her own that will restrain Yig?

Yeah, what she’s doing is definitely strange.

It’s as if she predicted the rumored powerful and fresh-faced Forest Bear party would come, began her activities, and practically provoked people with her notices.

And then she didn’t worry for a second about her failures, meanderingly continued her job in the same city, and targeted us as if she’d already aimed for it.

When it comes to large cities in the area, there’s also Comb. Why

hasn't she gone over there...?

“There's no real point in going after Yig in the first place. She did say flying dragon pups are rare, but...”

“Yeah, baby wyverns are certainly unusual, but it's not like they can't be found for the right price.”

“Actually, it's almost like she knew you two were acquaintances of Forest Bear and purposely targeted him because of that.”

“Does that mean Forest Bear is her true target?”

“We can't say for certain. At least not right now.”

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It would seem there are even more things we'll need to ask her directly.

Translator's Note: I should be able to get the next chapter out tomorrow!

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 68

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) December 29, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 68: Resolution

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress .
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It's one week after my first encounter with Livyatan, the appointed day.

Everything was already prepared... Or so I thought before, as I'm now digging a hole behind the inn.

"I can't believe I forgot! And so cleanly and completely!"

"Why is it that *I* have to help you dig a hole?"

My hole digging partner, miss Bella, issued a complaint.

Come on, what's the problem? You're in the surplus fighting force anyway.

"Everything is set up inside the inn already, so what's wrong with helping out? Besides this hole digging work is important."

"What exactly is this anyway?"

"A bath!"

“Huh?”

“To be more precise, the innkeeper said, “if I can use it as an open air bath later, then you can dig a hole” to give me permission, so...”

“So, what *are* we going to use this as?”

“As a bath?”

Miss Bella tilted her head a second time upon hearing my answer. It's such a cute gesture.

She should show that to mister Bhav.

“Why am I part of the surplus anyway? Wouldn't it be better for me to face her inside?”

Her misgivings are, well, they're reasonable I suppose.

For the current arrangement, Haster is in our room, fully armed. In the adjacent room is Yig and all of Forest Bear, except miss Bella, on standby.

And in the back yard are miss Bella and I, currently digging a hole.

“Ah, careful miss Bella. We're going to use that spot for a water pipe, so be sure not to dig too deep.”

“Oh, so sorry...”

I use magic to roughly dig the hole, miss Bella uses a shovel to do the fine details, and I finish it off by firing the surface to give it a coating.

A heavy shovel felt like too much for me to handle; I would immediately feel it in my back.

I suddenly felt like the moon was covered and looked up to see a *cloudless* night sky spread out before me.

“... She’s here, huh? We have to hurry.”

“Then let’s go to the room!”

“This is more important.”

I pump well water up into the fired bath tub, and confirm that the water flows.

Once I noticed there were no problems, I used [Water Bolt] to immediately fill it with water, and slammed it with a [Heat Ball] to bring the temperature up to a steaming heat.

Normally it’s structured for a pump to fill it with water, and firewood to heat it, but we hardly have the time right now, so I took a shortcut.

Upon completing that, strange voices could be heard from the inn room.

“Fuhahahaha! Phantom Thief Livyatan has arrived! Merely changing rooms could hardly fool me—!”

“There you are! Hey, let’s do this!”

“Agya—!”

“You’re in the way, shrimp, move it!”

She has the skills to move in secret, so why does she so grandly call out her name I wonder? Is she an idiot?

Noisy banging, slamming, rampaging sounds, and clouds of dust came from the room, as well as the occasional breath flying out the window.

Haster stuck his head out the window from the adjacent room, and checked in my direction. I gave a single nod in reply.

“It would make things simple if we could catch her here, but...”

“What are you doing? We have to hurry back inside!”

“Patience. We’re going to stand by here for a bit.”

Livyatan’s target is Yig. If that’s the case, then she shouldn’t be able to harm him.

Even if she had been targeting him for materials, a young dragon whose scales haven’t even hardened wouldn’t fetch a very high price.

She would have to raise him for a few years or it probably wouldn’t be worth it.

“Besides... I can’t see Livyatan harming Yig.”

When we first met her and she amiably pet Yig, her expression didn’t seem fake.

After the disturbance continued for a while, a purple smoke puffed from the room.

“So she really did use a drug, huh.”

“A drug? If it’s dangerous, then—“

“No, it’s probably a sleeping drug. Based on the stories thus far, I wouldn’t put it past her to get caught in it and fall asleep herself, but...”

The most efficient way to make Yig powerless is to put him to sleep.

There have been plenty of stories, from time immemorial, in which dragons are killed by putting them to sleep and launching surprise attacks.

And then Livyatan, holding Yig, jumped out from the window.

“And of course that didn’t happen. Well then, time for a chase. You stay here and wait for Haster please, miss Bella. It’s why I had him wait in a separate room.”

“Eh? Yeah, will do.”

I left miss Bella with orders and leaped into the night sky, giving chase to Livyatan.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

Cutting through the lukewarm summer air, we soared through the sky.

It’s almost like “a scene from an anime” I bitterly smiled as I chased the phantom thief in front of me.

“Okay Livyatan, it’s round two!”

“Hrm, so you came, Yuuri. But the game is already over!”

While still holding Yig, she made a big spin, and threw something towards me with her open hand.

Though I was cautious from her declaration, a few curtains of smoke exploded in front of me.

“Smoke bombs! You even had something like these ready?”

In a somewhat overacted tone I shouted.

Although it’s not exactly strange that she had these ready for her escape. I have to keep this up.

If I know there will be no harm caused, I just have to break through. I flew straight through the smokescreen, and on the other side—I couldn’t find Livyatan.

“Kh! Where did—?!”

Losing her here is definitely bad. It’s way *too soon*.

I [Detected] the [Transmitter] on Yig, and chased after it.

“Wha... It hasn’t been removed?”

If she has “Peerless Magic” too, then she should already have noticed the [Transmitter] placed on him.

Yet she escaped without getting rid of it; it’s almost as if she’s asking me to follow after her.

“What sort of intentions does she actually have I wonder...?”

Anyway, I’m grateful that I don’t need to rely on ‘that’ to chase after her.

It would seem she’s taking the drains over to the port. There were plenty of warehouses lined up over there.

I’ve heard that because this city is near the shore they’ve installed a large drainage system as a countermeasure for huge waves. She must be taking advantage of that.

Using my own advantage of flying through the sky, I head her off a number of times to disrupt her movements and buy time.

And then, after deciding that I had bought enough time, I lost sight of her.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress .
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“Or so I say, but since she didn’t cancel out the [Transmitter], chasing after her isn’t particularly difficult, but... Seriously, what is she thinking?”

While hiding around a corner of the warehouse town, I put my doubts to words.

The [Transmitter] is still continuously sending back a reaction, and the reaction from 'that' was there again, so there should be no mistake she's hiding in the warehouse in front of me.

And then the trailing Haster and company caught up.

"Sorry for the wait, Yuuri."

"Think nothing of it. Were you and the others okay, mister Jack?"

"As you imagined, the smokescreen was a sleeping drug."

"Sleeping medicine is a classic set-up for dragon slaying, after all."

"What the hell, if you knew then you could have said so."

Yig isn't some object. That means stealing him requires making him powerless.

If she was going to steal him alive, then the only possibilities I could think of were anesthesia or a sleeping drug.

"I would actually rather ask why you didn't realize it yourself?"

"Grrrr...."

"And so you had sir Haster wait in a separate room."

Miss Bella said with a slightly flushed face. Yeah, whatever, just get away from Haster already, you boyfriend have-er.

“I think it should be fine at this point, so... Haster, I leave it to you.”

“Yeah, off I go.”

He proudly walked towards the warehouse directly from the front.

Of course if she’s watching from inside, then she’ll probably notice, but...

After a short while, he came back holding Yig.

He opened the door, and used a [Ventilate] spell to air out the room. And then he continued on and flew back towards the inn.

“H-hey... Is that okay?”

“It’s totally okay.”

After he went away, we infiltrated the warehouse.

Inside was—Livyatan alone, agonized and in heat.

“*Haa, haa*—What’n blazes is thiiiis...”

“Uwoah?! Is this paradise?!”

“This is poison to the eyes.”

The agonizing Livyatan had excited mister Jack and mister Kale.

These bastards seriously have no sense of delicacy!

Uhh, okay yeah, I stole a few lusty looks at her too.

“I put some orc’s fluid onto Yig’s scales.”

“Why the hell do you have something like that with you?!”

“The necessities of research compelled me.”

Yes, the reason I kept the ‘women,’ miss Bella and myself away from Yig is to elude the influence of this fluid.

The reason I bought time was to make sure Livyatan had thoroughly fallen under its influence though.

“Then that bath is...?”

“It’s to wash Yig in. If we used the room’s bath, the smell would stick around and cause something horrible to happen.”

“Sounds like you have some kind of dangerous story about it?”

“It was *amazing*...”

Yeah, I really never expected I would push a man down myself.

Putting that aside!

I quickly placed our restraints on her. The *gift* sealing shackles were already set.

Upon doing so, her face, which we couldn’t perceive before,

perfectly matched miss Levy's. My mind made me feel like it's strange I didn't recognize her before.

This is the effect of the "Recognition Blocking" *gift*.

"Anyway miss Bella, use [Antidote] on her. At this rate we won't be able to ask her anything."

"Guess so. Besides, it's quite the poison for the men's eyes, huh?"

She stealthily brought her hand behind mister Bhav and pinched his butt.

Surprisingly, she's quite jealous.

"The men can go outside. Go on, shoo."

"Aww—, come on, just a little—"

"[Wind Bolt]"

"Uwoah?! Ooow!"

I sent the men off with weak [Wind Bolt] chastisements to chase them out.

During which miss Bell finished the [Antidote].

While doing so I and miss Bella herself also took an [Antidote].

The lingering smell aside, I used the fluids effects to chase after her, so it was getting just a bit dangerous.

I don't want to know what would have happened if I was hit by the fluid and got excited.

“Whew, this truly is a dangerous product.”

“Right? I think the adventurer’s guild should raise the danger level on orcs a little higher.”

The redness disappears from miss Bella’s expression, and she returns to her usual cool beauty self.

But I’m pretty sure mister Bhav is in for quite the evening tonight.

“They’re idiots, so we managed without incident, but women can’t really deal well with this.”

“Maybe I should take this opportunity to develop something like a gas mask?”

Upon trembling at the danger it presents to women, an idiotic voice resounded through the room.

“*Uwaaah!* I can’t be a bride no moooore~”

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It would seem Livyatan came back to her senses too.

Well then, I wonder if we can take her back to the inn for some interrogation time?

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 69

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) December 30, 2017 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 69: Escape Trick

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

We restrained Livyatan, and upon handing her over to the knight order's headquarters, we were publicly relieved of our burden.

The members of Forest Bear had their relief clearly written on their faces.

We received our reward and were leaving the headquarters behind us.

Livyatan was securely restrained, and is now being shoved into an underground prison.

It's always under watch, so she shouldn't be able to get away so easily this time.

Though I do have a guess at how she pulled off her vanishing act last time.

“What's going to happen to her I wonder?”

“Who knows? But we did catch her before she caused any major damage, so I don't think she'll get too heavy a punishment, right?”

I lightly replied to mister Jack's slight worry.

The only real damages would be the costs of hiring security. And as a bit of peace on that part, she only targeted the treasures of rich people who had neglected their security anyway.

If they had been a little more strict, this case would be... Hum?

“Unexpectedly, maybe that was her aim?”

“What was her aim?”

“To warn the rich people who had relaxed their guard and could have been attacked at any time.”

Thanks to her running amok, the unprotected treasures now have guards posted to them.

The people she didn't target, and the ones who have similar things also became more cautious.

Since this city was originally built up from a magnanimous fishing village, they had little reason for caution before, so this new trend could be considered a good thing.

Moreover, we also... We let Yig rely on his own powers of self-defense, and probably were a little too free in leaving him to himself.

“Well, this is all based on hindsight though.”

With light steps, I left the headquarters.

~*~

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Now, this may be a bit abrupt, but let's talk about [Enchanting] a bit.

Weapon and armor enhancing [Enchanting].

The ability to radically and temporarily raise their effectiveness is a realm magicians are most questioned about.

Well, I leave unfinished holes in magic tools and make their effects persistent when I create them, but anyway...

Magic used for [Enchanting] can be roughly divided into five things.

[Toughness], [Strengthening], [Sharpness], [Acceleration], and [Reinforcement].

First, about [Toughness].

Needless to say, it's magic that increases how solid a material is.

If a blade becomes more solid, it cuts more easily, and there's no more worry of it deteriorating. If it's cast on armor or shields, it can even increase their defensive power.

It could be considered the most convenient [Enchant] out of them.

But in exchange, its effect is not quite as high.

Next is [Strengthening].

It's magic that grants flexibility and durability to a material that is normally hard.

It's easy to understand if you look at the [Enchantments] on "Third Eye", but with this magic, even crystal can become bendable.

Like I said, it raises both its ability to bend and its durability.

If this is cast on a brittle steel or crystal sword, it will be entrusted with flexibility, and demonstrate a tremendous cutting edge.

However, there are many swordsmen who don't like how it feels subtly *off*, so there are parts of it that aren't well received.

For leather armor and the like, rather than using [Toughness], this would probably be the better enhancement.

Next is [Sharpness].

It's magic that could be considered an [Enchant] within an [Enchant].

Limited to bladed items, it strengthens the blade's cutting ability, making it a truly orthodox strengthening magic.

If I cast this on an ordinary knife, then it ends up able to cut through a dragon's flesh.

The big drawback is that it has no effect on weapons without blades, such as maces, war hammers, and other relatively easy to use classes of weapons.

A more novel one is [Acceleration].

This doesn't directly enhance a weapon's power, but [Accelerates] its velocity when the weapon is swung, *resulting* in a large display of power.

In terms of simple power enhancement, this could be considered the top among them all.

However, the sudden [Acceleration] normally throws off a person's balance, giving it an incredibly quirky utilization.

That quirkiness may very probably cause fatal openings.

In pursuit of power, "Cleaver" and my "Modified Iron Arrows" are [Enchanted] with this.

And lastly is [Reinforcement].

My trump card, [Body Reinforcement] is actually derived from this magic.

Its effect is to "[Reinforce] the target object's abilities."

With this, a weapon's power, an armor's defensive power, and even a bow's propelling force can be reinforced.

Long hammers, war hammers, bows and the like will probably have to be improved using this magic.

However, only one aspect can be [Reinforced].

For example, if a gauntlet's defensive power is [Reinforced], punching attacks made with that gauntlet won't be strengthened.

It's magic that doesn't lend itself to situational adaptation.

Now, as for why I'm thinking about this right now...

~*~

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We were just leaving the headquarters and with that exact timing we heard a ruckus from inside the building.

“We’ve got a problem! Livyatan got away!”

“Again?!”

“She vanished like smoke!”

Just as I thought... Except it seems a little too early. She’s surprisingly impatient.

It probably would have been safe if she ran away just a bit later, too. This really must have something to do with her intentions.

“Boy oh boy. Should we head back?”

“Back? Our job is already done.”

“Eh, let’s just call it aftercare.”

With a quick spin, we change directions and go into the headquarters.

We asked the uproarious knights to take us to the underground prison.

“You guys! My apologies. You managed to catch her for us, and yet here we are in this predicament...”

There stood the knight, sir Byzak, practically crying tears of blood as he trembled in disgrace.

I really do feel a little sorry for him.

“It’s okay. You haven’t opened the prison yet, have you?”

“N-no. We must verify it first of course.”

“Then lead us there please. It’s quite possible that she’s still *in there* you know?”

“Eh?”

I could think of a number of possible ways she could have gotten away.

—The first possibility: She can use teleportation magic like us.

Except I can only say this is barely a possibility.

Teleportation magic is something Haster and I developed based on a trap pulled out of a labyrinth.

Even if she’s a “Peerless Magic” holder, developing it on her own would be difficult.

—The second possibility: She used optical magic to make herself disappear.

This isn’t impossible, but executing it would probably be a bit difficult.

Using optical magic to make yourself disappear is simple, but when you move, the magic process can’t keep up.

In other words, you would have to move very slowly.

The knights opening the prison, going through the door and looking around would be incredibly tough to avoid.

—And the last possibility: That is, she used [Reinforcement] on herself.

After heading down the underground stairs and coming to the cell, I confirm that the door is still locked.

There was no trace of the lock having been broken open. It was indeed still nice and fine.

When I took a look through the latticed prison cell, there was no trace of the distinctive distortions of optical magic.

“Very nicely done.”

“I have no excuse for this disgrace...”

“Well, it’ll be fine. I’m going to use a bit of magic, okay?”

Saying so, I create a [Heat Ball] within the cell, without waiting for a reply.

The temperature is a nice high 100 degrees. It’s like a little sauna.

We set some chairs in front of the prison, and drink some cold tea with sir Byzak.

“Umm... What’s this about?”

“Yuuri, what the hell are you doing?”

“Well, sir Byzak, mister Jack, don’t be in such a panic, please. If my guess is correct, then she’s still in there.”

“What?!”

Yes, there's a possibility for her that doesn't involve teleportation or optical magic.

And that is—

“She may have [Reinforced] her “Recognition Blocking” *gift*.”

“[Reinforced] a *gift*?!”

“[Reinforcement] magic can only enhance one ability. What would happen if that one ability was a *gift* I wonder? What if her “Recognition Blocking” was strengthened even further, and it didn't just block out her face, but her entire self?”

“Is something like that even possible?”

“*Gifts* are powerful enough on their own. It's probably hard to even consider what it would mean if they were strengthened further.”

“But her gift should have been sealed.”

“She has “Peerless Magic” you know? If she really wants to, she could probably cancel it out whenever she pleased.”

It's not as if the *gift* sealing shackles sealed her magic away too, so she should be able to detach them whenever she wants.

And if the *gift* is enhanced, it's possible for her to “become unseen” without having her movement restricted.

Most of all, her abilities aren't as off-kilter as mine, so she can probably only keep it up for about ten minutes at best, but for her, that should easily be enough time to open the lock, too.

Naturally, she probably couldn't open it while under the gazes of the knights, so she should still be hiding.

“Seeing as Haster produced [Body Reinforcement] from his long life on the battlefield, it would not be strange for her to think up [Gift Reinforcement].”

“If ya know all that, then could ya stop roastin’ me, gosh darnit?!”

Miss Levy unexpectedly appeared in a corner of the room with sweat steadily dripping from her.

Her clothes are sticking to her from the sweat. It’s kinda sexy.

“Good evening, miss Levy. I think it was very upstanding of me not to launch a [Fireball] in there instead.”

“Huuu... Orc fluids are on the table for ya, roastin’ me as punishment is on the table for ya; that there is playin’ dirty, Yuuri...”

“I didn’t even sell you over to a slave merchant while you were still in heat. That’s pretty humanitarian of me, right?”

“Are ya the devil?!”

“Oh, real hell isn’t anything as simple as that...”

I glared at her with crazed, bottomless eyes.

They’re eyes I can make by recalling five years ago... Haster gave his seal of confirmation that my dead fish-like, or perhaps shark-like eyes had an impact which couldn’t be laughed off.

Now then, there’s something more important for now.

“Sir Byzak, could I ask a favor of you?”

“Wh-what is it?”

“This girl. Could you hand her over to me?”

“Huh?”

“It would seem that she has something to talk with me about. It’s probably related to this series of disturbances too.”

“... Ya saw through that too, huh?”

Notices and behavior that indicate she has no intention of stealing anything. Attempting a prison break before waiting for us to even leave. This is full of inconsistencies.

“That is something that really is not within my discretion...”

“I suppose not. Then could you pass this along to your superior? The [Sage of Wind’s Successor], Yuuri Albine wants this girl.”

“Wha-, you’re?!”

“People usually think of an old man or old woman when they hear “sage”, so I guess my image doesn’t really fit.”

“Yeah, I had heard your predecessor took a wife and let her succeed him, so I expected a beauty who was more of age...”

“Hey, leave off! Yeah, I’m a loli, okay?!”

And an eternal one at that!

I have a cliff without dreams or hope or romance to it, okay?!

“Uh, well, yes, I will try discussing her situation. I think it should work out.”

“Yeah, probably. A prisoner who can hide her existence is hardly manageable.”

“As such, could you wait a bit without hiding for me?”

“Sure can. If ya’ll are gonna let me out, I can wait as long as ya need.”

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She was released early the next morning.

They really didn’t want to deal with her, huh?

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 70

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) December 31, 2017 9 Minutes

Whew~ Happy New Year's Eve, everyone! My translation muscles are tired. As the author states below, this is the final chapter of the third story arc. The next two chapters will be extras before the fourth story arc begins. So we'll be starting the next year off with those!

Your Yuuri chapter is below. I appreciate your readership this year, and hope you will continue to enjoy what I translate here in the coming year. See you all next year!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

3rd Act, Chapter 70: Her Reason

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Author's Note: It's a bit in the middle of things, but this will conclude the third act.

Well then, it's the next day.

With me taking her in, miss Levy received a safe acquittal.

“Hum, when it comes to captured phantom thieves, having them take on erotic training until their eyes are dead would have been standard though...”

“Standard from what kinda place?!”

“Two-dimensional dream novels from my hometown.”

“The hell?! That there’s a scary hometown, Yuuri!!”

Well, that’s in works of fiction, but there’s no reason I need to tell her that.

Aside from her and me, Haster and Yig are the only ones in the room right now

The members of Forest Bear immediately launched into their celebration last night, and are now dead drunk.

Besides, whether “her story” is something she wants outsiders to hear or not is hardly something for me to decide, right?

“Leaving that aside... There’s something we absolutely must do first.”

“Somethin’ important?”

“Yes... By the way, what should we call you? Miss Levy? Livyatan?”

“Levy’ll be right fine. See, ‘nother way to say *Livyatan* is *Leviathan*¹. I just turned that there into a nickname to call myself *Levy*.”

Huh, I’m pretty sure... That was another way to say it back on the other side too, right?

Well, with that out of the way, let’s get right to what needs to be done first.

“Then miss Levy, here.”

I hand some pliers-like scissors from the desk over to her.

“Y-ya’ll ain’t gonna... Torture me or some such, are ya?”

“What would even make you think that? I’m telling you to clip your nails!”

What I passed to her were this world’s nail clippers. They are not pliers for use in torture.

I don’t enjoy feeling pain, or *watching* people feel pain either.

Well, I think I would watch someone in painful situations just a bit though.

“Uhhh... Why?”

“I can’t exactly leave you to your own devices. I’m your guardian now, so I need to be aware of where you are.”

“What’s that to do with clippin’ my nails?”

“You have “Peerless Magic,” right? Then those nails should have some potential as magic materials. I’m going to turn those clippings into powder, mix it in with ink, and have you tattooed with a [Transmitter] magic circle.”

“Uwee, ya’s gonna tattoo me? I ain’t so good with paaaiin.”

“I’m not a fan of pain either. I’ll cast [Analgesia] on you though, so you’re just gonna have to deal with having this done.”

Seeing as she can jam others’ awareness of her, she could lose

herself in a crowd whenever she wanted.

Moreover, because she has “Peerless Magic,” she would probably just remove any superficial magic tools. In which case the only choice is to tattoo it into somewhere on her that she can’t see.

However, spells tattooed into the skin have weak effects according to what I heard from Haster’s stories.

So I devised the method of dissolving her nails into the ink as an amplifying agent, and using that to do the tattooing.

In truth, Haster’s, Yig’s, or my own nails would have served that purpose better, but I’ve heard that having other peoples’ cells under the skin will cause it to fester, so...

“Th-this’ll be my first time, see; be gentle with it...”

“*Shut up.* I’ve had a traumatic experience with that.”

This wench is messing with me. I am now certain of it.

I didn’t even have the chance to make that kind of entreaty.

After powdering and dissolving the nail clippings into the ink, and then drawing the magic circle on the back of her neck, I cast [Analgesia] and shallowly burned it in.

“I think it will hurt after a little while, but when that happens you’ll have to cast [Analgesia] yourself. Do you know the spell formula?”

“I ain’t had much experience with medical magic...”

“Then I’ll teach you.”

“preciate it.”

Anyway, with this on, her whereabouts will be leaked to me. She probably won't be able to commit evil deeds now.

To make sure the burns don't get infected, I wrapped some bandaging around the wound while explaining the spell formula to her.

I didn't really want to scar a woman's skin, but I have no other method. Besides, something like this should be able to be healed nicely after a little while.

Although it would be difficult for her to do since she can't see the affected area.

"If I determine you've completely rehabilitated, I'll erase it for you."

"Oh, ya'll are gonna erase it for me? Yippee! I'll be an upstandin' person from now on!"

"That decision depends on what happens from now on. By the way, if you commit any crimes, I'll pickle you in orc fluids and send you off to slavery. I'm certain it will be an excellent experience for you."

"How fiendish are ya?!"

"That's just cute stuff compared to what I've been through."

"Ya lyin' now?!"

"Now on to the next topic. You never intended on stealing things from the start, did you?"

"Aw, figured me out?"

Of course I did. Mistaking the date and mistaking houses aside... Er, actually those are pretty ridiculous parts of the story too.

But returning the mistakenly stolen cat statue in the second incident would normally be unbelievable.

“Whelp, this here city’s got lots o’ security problems, y’see. So I figured I’d warn ’em along with my original goal.”

“And that original goal is?”

“I jus’ wanted to be ya’ll’s friend, Yuuri.”

She twists her body around while her cheeks dye red.

That’s gross. Stop.

“Yig, go ahead and bite her.”

“Agya-!”

“Oowowow! ‘s a joke! Was jus’ a joke!”

“Well, it’s almost painful how much I understand the feeling of wanting to tease Yuuri, but there’s hardly a reason to hide things at this point, is there?”

“What exactly are you trying to say, Haster?”

“You are sooo cute, Yuuri.”

“HyaWAAaaa?!”

He rubs his cheek against me while holding my head. Stop it, please! My hair! You’re ruining it!

And while you’re at it, stop pressing your hips against me. We’re being watched.

“Auuhh, I’m all sticky an’ drooly now. Naw, but that ain’t far from the truth to be honest, see?”

“You’re saying you seriously just wanted to become friends with me?”

“Bein’ more precise, jus’ gettin’ acquainted is all. Had kinda a request.”

“And so you made this huge fuss just for *that*...?”

“Got it from a certain source, said “To become a trusted friend, start as rivals, and ya’ll’s friendship will be deeper” ‘s what I heard.”

So she’s saying she caused this whole phantom thief uproar just to become my rival?

This girl really is a dumbass.

“You have “Peerless Magic” though. If you just appeared in front of Yuuri normally as a magician, you could have become rivals that way.”

“But c’mon, Yuuri’s magic power is jus’ gosh darn stupid.”

“Yeah, gotta agree there.”

“Could you not agree with her?!”

What preposterous things are you saying, Haster?! I’m normal, completely normal.

I just have about 180 times a normal person’s magic and mental power, with the physical abilities of a 10 year old! That’s all!

... My body doesn't grow, so my physical abilities won't grow either...

"Like what sorta crazy things did ya'll do t' make it so ri-damn-diculous...?"

"A lot of stuff happened. *A whole lot*... Would you like to experience it? I won't stop you."

"Uh, think I'll jus' pass on this one."

Well, without the "Revival Growth" *gift*, it wouldn't turn out like this of course.

She doesn't have any similar *gift* either, which means it would be over when she died on the very first day.

"So then, what is it you wanted from us?"

"Ah—, umm... Well, should be fine now, yeah?"

She tilted her head, seemingly worrying over something. What did she mean by "now" I wonder? Does it involve some sort of time restriction?

"Truth is... I want ya'll to face the labyrinth in the World Tree."

"Say what?"

The labyrinth in the World Tree? The one Haster wanted to challenge?

“Ya’ll know there’s a labyrinth in the World Tree, yeah?”

“Yeah, of course. I was thinking of challenging it myself, actually.”

“Ooh, right fine timing! I’m better than I thought.”

“I don’t have any reason to now, though.”

“Aw, fiddlesticks...”

She blatantly dropped her shoulders. Quite the reactive girl.

“Well, let’s be leavin’ that aside.”

“Don’t set my circumstances aside.”

“A sprout’s at the peak o’ the World Tree. Truth is, it ain’t always there when ya reach the top. It only buds one time every hundred years.”

“You sure know a lot about it, huh?”

“Got the info from a certain source.”

This is the second time she’s mentioned it, but she sure does seem to put a lot of stock in this “certain source”.

If it’s a highly accurate source of information, then I would like in on it too.

“So what is that certain source you mentioned?”

“That’s... Could ya’ll let me off on that one? I got some obligations

o' my own too."

"Hrm, well as long as that "certain source" isn't related to any criminal activity, I guess it's fine."

"Thank ya kindly. So, as I was sayin', that there sprout only buds once in a hundred years an' only for a year's time. After that it grows all at once an' turns into a branch. So anyone goin' after it'll need to aim for that one year."

"And this year happens to be that one year?"

"Naw, should be... Right about five years from now."

"Quite the advance notice you're giving us."

If it's five years away, then she hardly needed to contact us in such a rush.

And now she's a criminal thanks to that.

"Well that ain't entirely true. May be five years, but the labyrinth is 1000 floors, y'hear? Ya'll would have to clear 200 floors a year. I reckon that's pretty late."

"There should be plenty of cleared floors already though. If I remember right... They should have gone around 200 floors up."

"That still ain't no more than 20 percent. Remainder'd take a one floor per two days pace. It's right possible ya'll would never make it."

"And so you wanted to drag us into being your companion for this?"

"When it comes to skilled magicians who are currently free, and not adventurers, the Sage title holder, Yuuri is most suitable."

“That’s kinda annoying.”

“Well, that ain’t actually all.”

What is it I wonder? At the end of everything she says, she seems to get stuck on something...

“So then, your true objective is that sprout, is that what you’re saying?”

“Hmmm, not quite, I reckon?”

“You mean eating the sprout to gain “Eternal Youth” and “Immortality” isn’t your motive?”

“Naw, I don’t need that. “Eternal Youth” an’ “Immortality,” that kinda thing’s pretty lonely, yeah?”

She seemed to look off somewhere in the distance as she spoke.

Even though she’s mostly klutzy and friendly, she was sometimes getting this kind of transcendental look in her eyes.

“Do you know what it’s like?”

“What’s like?”

“The loneliness of “Eternal Youth” and “Immortality”.”

“Ain’t somethin’ I know about.”

She once again tilted her head. Rather than something she doesn’t want to talk about, it seems more like she’s worried about how to

explain something.

“If “Eternal Youth” and “Immortality” aren’t your goals, then... Are you trying to sell it?”

“Ain’t no price that could be put on it. ‘sides, jus’ carryin’ it ‘round would get dangerous types after my life. I ain’t even gonna collect it.”

“Then what *are* you after?”

“Bein’ more precise, rather than sayin’ it ain’t somethin’ I want, there’s someone I don’t want gettin’ their hands on it—is what I should say, I guess?”

“There’s someone you don’t want getting it?”

“Sure is. The Demon King.”

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Saying so, she broadly puffed out her chest.

Hah? What’s this about a Demon King?

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 71

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) January 7, 2018 6 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

Interlude, Chapter 71: The Melancholy of the Demon King

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

“Shit, where the hell did I go wrong!?”

In confused frustration, I threw the silver goblet from my hand down the floor.

The goblet collapsed, was crushed, flattened, and stuck to the floor from the impact.

The polished marble floor was unable to bear the impact, and a small crater formed in it.

It's the effect from one of the *gifts* I hold, “Strong Arm.”

“Your majesty, what might be troubling you?”

“Every single goddamn thing!”

I answered crudely to my subordinate, waiting nearby.

Yeah, a subordinate... It's already been two years since I came to this world. I've made a multitude of subordinates.

I was filled with hopes and dreams after being sent off to another world.

A world of swords and magic, monsters and dragons, plus demi-humans like elves and dwarves.

I also held multiple powers called *gifts*.

There were three that I had. “Strong Arm” to beat down enemies, “Full Guard” to endure all attacks, and “Magical Talent” so I can use magic spells.

After beginning my activities in this world, I had intended on building up a harem by buying blonde elf or silver haired little girl slaves, and having them praise me, saying “Master is so amazing!”

“And yet, what did I get...? The second I reached this world, I was attacked by monsters. There was no heroine or anything like one for me to save.”

It’s not even as if the monsters were frightening.

In truth, their attacks couldn’t get through my “Full Guard,” and I laid them flat with “Strong Arm” easily.

I mowed down the monsters who came to attack, beat the shit out of them, and before I knew it, I started being worshiped by them...

“And now I’m the Demon King?”

“Yes, my lord. The most powerful being in this world.”

“*That’s* what’s bothering me.”

These aren’t even close to heroines. These things at my side don’t

even have human forms.

At best there are the ones with the lower halves of snakes, *lamia*, or of squids, *scylla*.

“Hey, aren’t there at least some beautiful vampire girls, or mature succubus women around?”

“Might you be seeking concubines? The vampires are of rather independent character, and are not joined to our camp. The succubi similarly... My deepest apologies.”

“Aren’t there any cat-eared or dog-eared women?”

“We *do* have kobolds and lycanthropes among us.”

“Those are ENTIRELY beasts!”

Yeah, someone at the animal level of Mrs. Hudson¹ is seriously not my thing.

“We do have several candidates among the ghosts.”

“I can’t even fucking touch them!”

It was stupid of me to even try asking an aide who has the body of a skeleton...

“Shall we assault the fairy village?”

“That would make us the villains.”

“You *are* the Demon King.”

“Oh, right... That’s not the point!”

Who would praise someone that attacked their village and forcibly carried them off?!

These guys are too used to the law of ‘survival of the fittest.’ They don’t get the subtleties of a harem at all.

“Certainly your majesty is of mortal body. I believe it is reasonable to consider solving the problem of inheritance now, while you are full of vim and vigor.”

“Shoulda freakin’ asked for “Eternal Youth” and “Immortality” in that case.”

“That should be no problem though. If your majesty is dissatisfied with creating a successor, then your majesty need simply obtain “Eternal Youth” and “Immortality”.”

“Can that kinda thing even be done?”

“We have been left with tales saying it can be done by consuming the sprout of the World Tree.”

Oh...? So there’s a way to get eternal life after the fact? This is music to my ears.

“The World Tree is that ridiculously huge tree, right?”

Its enormous shape, which practically stretches up to heaven, can be seen to the south of this monster-filled country.

If I eat that thing’s sprout, then I can become immortal, too.

“The World Tree’s sprout is a valuable item which only grows once every hundred years. According to my calculations, it should take form roughly five years from now.”

“Then hurry, gather the troops, and...”

“About that... To obtain the sprout, one must climb to the top of the tree. It is at a height which not our *garudas*, nor *harpies*, nor even our *rocs* can reach.”

Garudas and harpies are types of bird people. Rocs are giant bird monsters that are tens of meters long.

They’re all specialists in flight, but... Well, just by looking, that huge tree is probably taller than where there’s any decent air.

“Consequently, the labyrinth built within its trunk must be surpassed to climb the tree.”

“Why is there a labyrinth in the tree’s trunk?”

“In this world, it is said that those which hold magical power build labyrinths to protect themselves. However, the truth of the matter is unknown.”

“So it’s a type of defense mechanism then.”

“At one time, we are told a hero brought a thousand braves along to achieve conquest of it. However, in response the World Tree’s defenses strengthened. Only a fraction of that number are now allowed to enter at once.”

“Tsk, left us to deal with the trouble, huh.”

Only a fraction of that, huh? Guess I can't just send a horde of monsters at it then.

Well, nothing can impede my "Herculean Strength" of course.

"Moreover the country of people at the foot of it strictly limit entrance to it. I believe overwhelming it with our army would be impossible."

"How obnoxious. Why don't we just crush that country?"

"With your majesty's power that may be possible, but regrettably it is an important country in the center of the continent. Were their strength to weaken, the surrounding nations would wisely come to involve themselves in the affair."

"That's a pain too... Ah, hell, guess we'll do things their way."

It's not like I'm trying to start a war. If I can just obtain eternal life, I'm sure I'll get the opportunity to buy a blonde elf of silver haired little girl slave at some point.

Oh—, a cat-eared beast woman might be good too.

"So we just need to go with a few people. How many can we have?"

"Six people are allowed. However, considering it is managed by a country of humans, we will require those who can take on human guise if we are to avoid causing problems."

"This is *such* a pain... Choose some skilled lycanthropes, and guys who can use magic to transform into people for me. Five of 'em."

"Five... Meaning your majesty will go himself?"

"If I don't go, then who will?"

“As you command.”

~*~

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“Achoo!”

Assaulted by a sudden chill, I reflexively sneezed.

Haster’s face in front of me took the sneeze full on.

“Uh, sorry about that.”

“Err... Sneezing in the middle of a kiss... Am I actually that bad?”

“Not at all. I’m head over heels for you, you know? I had a sudden tingling in my spine, and it just happened.”

“As long as that’s all...”

I twined my hands around his neck and brought my face closer for a do-over.

Then a question about my appearance came to mind.

“Haster, do I have to wear this collar?”

“Do you want to take it off? I wanted it to show as proof that you belong to me though.”

“For goodness sake, you hardly need to... But, I guess it’s fine

then.”

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I don't really enjoy looking like a slave, but if it's *his* slave, then that's a bit more... It's a little distorted, but it's proof of his affection.

Author's Note: I hold no malice towards Mrs. Hudson. I actually really like her lol

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 72

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) January 14, 2018 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

Interlude, Chapter 72: Let's Go Swimming

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

Author's Note: Before getting to the main story, I wanted to write something flirty and erotic, so this happened...

It's. Time. To. Swim!

The case with miss Levy was taken care of, and I was free on this sunny day, which means it was high time we should hurry out to play around.

Beneath the sparkling sunlight shining down on me, I spread my arms wide and shouted aloud!

“It's hot! In fact, it hurts! How am I supposed to wear a swimsuit in thiiis?!”

... The blazing sun's rays were practically a weapon.

～*～

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“We finally took the time to go to the beach, and yet what are you doing?”

“The sun is hot, it hurts, and it’s going to turn my skin bright red, so I’m hiding.”

Underneath a large umbrella—used as a beach parasol stand-in—I had wrapped myself in Haster’s shirt (adult sized).

It’s no wonder it killed his swimming mood.

“Don’t they have suntan oil or something in this world...?”

“Oil? Are you going to fry some meat or something?”

“That conceptualization is off, but part of it is correct.”

They probably haven’t thought much about protecting their skin yet.

Besides, the sand is too hot to walk on more than a little bit.

“Well, it certainly is hot, now that we’re here. But it’ll be nice and cool in the water.”

“Yeah, it probably will be, but... Aw, sheesh, this is a hassle. Haster, could you take me there?”

“What would you do without me?”

He swiftly removed my shirt... Yeah, he's gotten really used to removing my clothes by now... And then took me in a princess carry over to the sea.

"Ah, what about little ol' me?"

"You sit there and watch our stuff, Levy."

"Ain't that a bit cruel?!"

"Then I'll leave Yig with you."

"That don't amount to a lick o' shit!"

"Shagya—!"

I left Yig, whose intimidating cry seemed to be asking if she had any complaints.

Now our belongings should be secure. He doesn't seem to enjoy cold water anyway, so there are no gripes from him.

"E'en though I done gone all out with a swimsuit an' all."

"I went all out too, you know?"

"That swimsuit just ain't fair."

Is there some problem with my school swimsuit? I've got the bib on and right, don't I?

By the way, miss Levy is looking pretty stylish.

Her figure is trained to maintain her agility, and coupled with her petite stature, it gives her the impression that she has the

suppleness of a cat.

Her chest and stuff aren't all that large, but they are clearly present, and if not for how short she was, she could probably have been considered a model.

Her expression is like a cat sleeping in the sunlight, and her body has the supple quality of a wild cat... I want to put cat ears on her. Meow, meow.

And that very woman is wearing a bikini without too much exposure, so the surrounding gazes are gathering so much it hurts.

"It looks like I may have to take a bath together with her later, Gufufufu."

"Then me too."

"You're not allowed, Haster. You go into *beast mode* whenever you're in the bath, see?"

"It's all right for her to see, isn't it?"

"I don't want anyone else seeing you."

"Ya'll just go explode!"

Fufufu, the tears of the have-nots bring me such joy.

Leaving her there, I went to over to the water, but...

"Come to think of it, can you swim, Yuuri?"

"I may have been raised inland, but I could swim more than 200 meters in elementary school. That won't be a problem!"

"That confidence actually worries me..."

“Oh, now you’ve said it, huh? Then watch and be amazed at my magnificent swimming!”

Upon saying so, I jumped from his arms, and began swimming towards the open sea.

~*~

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“... Are you satisfied?”

“*Wheeze, wheeze...*”

“The very basic idea that someone who can’t even run 100 meters would be able to swim 200 is just ridiculous, isn’t it?”

“*Cough, cough cough.*”

“By the way, you haven’t even gone 20 meters yet.”

“M-my legs! My legs can’t reach the ground?!”

“Oh, but if you cling on to me now, I’ll go into *beast mode*.”

“Are you a demon?!”

“Joking.”

Sure, I had my pride, but I didn’t want to drown, so I had him lend me his shoulders to cling to.

I swam about 20 meters, but the depth of the water must have surpassed 1 meter.

My height cuts off at 130 centimeters, so my feet won’t reach the

seafloor at this depth.

For a normal person it would be just the right depth for swimming, so crowds were still all around us.

“Well, to be honest I’m surprised you managed to swim this far.”

“Just how lacking in athleticism do you think I am? I may not have much strength, but I’m actually pretty good at athletics.”

“Lies should be told by people who are good at it.”

“Kgh, I’m telling you, my reflexes aren’t that bad!”

I truth, this body’s dynamic vision and reflexes are more on the sharp side.

Even so, I immediately fall over when I run, and drop things that I carry. I can only see this as very strange.

“Isn’t that just because you’re inattentive?”

“My powers of observation are really sharp!”

“Observation and attention are two different things.”

“Grrrrr...”

But I guess I really am lacking in attentiveness.

Like now, how we are grabbing an awful lot of notice from our surroundings, and I wasn’t aware.

Yeah, hugging each other directly from the front and flirting is bound to attract the attention of others!

“Whaawa?!”

Panicking at the surrounding gazes, I pushed him away and once again began drowning.

He exasperatedly presented his back to me, offering to carry me.

“Can’t be helped, I’ll carry you to where your feet can reach the ground.”

“Uuu, sorry.”

Clinging to his now thoroughly thinned out body, I had him carry me to the shallows.

His muscles are thin now, and yet he’s stronger than before. It’s strange.

Entrusting myself to his thin, and yet able-bodied back, my heart began thumping a bit. I couldn’t really help that I absently closed my eyes.

I couldn’t really help it, but...

“Haster, I’m glad we’re getting out of the deeper water, but why are we getting closer to the edge of the beach?”

“Must be the flow of the waves moving us there. I have no ulterior motives.”

With my eyes now open, I realized that the number of people

around us was decreasing.

Ahead of us I could see a seemingly unpopular rocky area.

“I see some kind of rocky area where we’re headed.”

“We’re near the edge now, so there would be places like that.”

“Doesn’t, uhh, look very popular, huh?”

“A rocky area isn’t exactly suited for swimming, after all.”

“Why are we headed somewhere that isn’t suited for swimming?”

“... ..Because there’s nobody watching there, I guess.”

Dammit, he’s already in *beast mode*?!

Now that I think about it, I can feel the hands he’s been carrying me with stroking my thighs and butt in a rather sinister...

“A-at least wait until we get back to...”

“Yuuri, swimsuits sure are exciting in a strange way, huh?”

“What are you talking about?! You’ve really been turning into more and more of a *fallen* sage lately, you know?!”

“The only one I’m looking at is you, Yuuri, so that’s perfectly fine.”

“No, it is not—Ahya?!”

The hand he was using to support my butt slipped under my bathing suit. It’s already too late.

When all was said and done we began heading back to miss Levy a few hours later.

At least there was plenty of water to wash off with, so that's one saving grace, I guess?

~*~

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We decided to have a meal to relieve our fatigue after we finished our bout of hard exercise.

While being carried on his back, we ordered at a food stall, and ate together at a table seat.

The sea brings thoughts of curry, ramen, large sausages, grilled fish and the like, but neither curry nor ramen exist in this world.

In their place, they have noodles and a paella-like fried rice.

“Haster, the thing weighing most heavily on my mind is... Why did you make a beeline for the sausage stand?”

“Er, just because.”

“I’d prefer some paella.”

“Uhh, when you pushed me down a while back, I kinda awakened to a new world. I was thinking, ‘being licked sure is great,’ and stuff...”

“Forget about thaaaat—!!”

“That cylinder-shaped frozen sweet might be nice too?”

At the time I lost my senses, I was skillfully playing in a way that would probably appear in adult DVDs.

So then I was thinking about the taste it must have, but... Seeing as I'm a former man, I still have some lingering aversion to that!

Well, I've heard women have some aversion to it too.

“Right, so as a substitute for that.”

“I don't need that kind of substitute.”

“Wanna go another round?”

“Do. Not. Even. Dare!”

Even while I was angry like that, I ended up licked the frozen sweet for him. I think I might be just as bad as he is at this point.

With the last of it, I bit down as fiercely as I could and crushed it in front of him. This is my line of protection. Sure enough, a cold sweat overtook him.

Oh, right. We should get something for Yig and miss Levy too.

~*~

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The shaking of my legs from fatigue had yet to recover, but for now I let out a sigh. And then, upon heading back with him to where our belongings were, bringing along some souvenirs, a reverse harem had amassed there... What's going on?

A woman was lying on a mat, being waited on by several men while enjoying a drink, and Yig was flipping around in the sand, taking a

sand bath.

Yig seemed to be in a good mood, as he was having his belly rubbed by women in bathing suits.

Miss Levy was striking what could only be called a 'sexy pose' while being fawned over by the male guests.

"What the hell are you guys doing?"

"Ah, welcome back ya'll?"

"You sure have some gall to be making a reverse harem while under probation."

"Why're them legs o' yours all shaky?"

"Shut up."

Seeing me barely able to support myself as I clung to Haster's arm, she asked that in curiosity.

"Swimming takes a lot of energy! I just played around a wee bit too much."

"Yeah, we sure did enjoy ourselves. Yep."

I sent powerful thwacking punches to his body after he carelessly informed her of that.

In reality they felt more like light slaps though.

While having me hit his body, he spoke to the surrounding men.

“We’re thinking of heading back for the day. Sorry, but I’ll have to ask the spectators to take their leave.”

“Hah? What’s with you? Brats can go swim somewhere else.”

Were they thinking he was trying to take her for himself? The guests of poor character bore their fangs at Haster.

Even though he doesn’t have even the slightest of such intentions towards her.

“She’s under our protective observation.”

“Don’t be makin’ shit up.”

“Levy, you should think more carefully about the quality of the people you surround yourself with.”

“You snot-nosed brat!”

In an indignant rage, the man came over to beat Haster up.

Haster calmly readied himself... And then the need to do so vanished.

“*Shagya—!*”

Suddenly judging the atmosphere to have gone sour, the ever vigilant Yig released a breath towards the man’s feet.

Exposed to the long, high temperature breath, a part of the beach melted into glass, and the splash from it jumped to the man’s feet.

“Guah, hot! HIEE, my feet...?!”

Bathed in the heated splash, the man fell to the ground, bearing the speckled burn marks.

In front of him Yig heroically stood alone. Did he look a bit like a parent?

“Gurururu...”

“W-wait! I got it, I’ll go! I’m going already!”

Unable to stand, the man departed while crawling on the ground. Of course, the other spectators drew back too.

“Good work, Yig. Now then, shall we start getting ready to head back?”

“Agyah!”

Haster acting as if nothing happened, and beginning preparations is making me pull back a little too, you know?

“More extreme than I expected from ya, little Yig.”

“Fusha?”

“Yig, didn’t you overdo it a bit?”

“Ugyu?”

“Giving a strong threat to guys like that prevents future trouble. They’re just gonna bother other people anyway.”

He spat that out while watching the other spectators leave in small groups.

I apologize to all the people who just enjoyed communicating normally.

“Well, let’s leave it at that for today... Wanna come here again tomorrow?”

“Eh? Can we?”

“There are swimsuits you haven’t worn yet, right?”

“So that’s your goal, huh?”

“Yep.”

At this rate, it looks like I won’t be able to stand right tomorrow either...

Translator’s Note: Next chapter returns to the main story

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 73

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) January 21, 2018 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 73: Party Consideration

Author's Note: The fourth act begins.

Suddenly it feels like a game...

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Let's talk about this world.

The continent we live on is called the *Garm Continent*, and as for its size, it's supposed to be roughly comparable to Africa.

In a place slightly south to the center of the continent, an enormous tree known as the World Tree towers over everything.

What developed around the World Tree was the *Kingdom of the Sacred Tree, Novellius*.

They are acknowledged as the caretakers and protectors of the World Tree, and are the greatest military nation in the world.

Many adventurers gather there, setting their sights on the World Tree's labyrinth, it's the origin of the Adventurer's Guild, and it's considered the base of the Sacred Tree faith. It truly is the nation at

the center of the world.

At the west side of the continent is a massive expanse of woodland, where the elves built a kingdom.

This is *The Forest Kingdom, Raum*.

80% of their country is said to be forest, making it almost seem like it was land made for the elves.

A variety of medicinal herbs are produced there, and their economy was established with those as their specialty products.

To the east stands a mountain range, and beyond it a scattering of small islands.

At each of those mountains, and each of the islands, exist small countries. Those countries allied together to form one nation.

This is the *The United Regions of Matala*.

It's mainly made up of dwarves and other demi-humans. Their specialty product is ores infused with magic power, in other words *magic stones*.

The craftsmanship in that country is highly developed.

And on the southern end of the continent is *The Forneus Federation*.

In other words, the country we live in.

Various city-states, large and small, competing in their growth and increasing their economy. It is the center of economic power.

And lastly, the northern end of the continent.

The region occupying nearly half of the continent, and largely unexplored.

Of course that's not because people can't go there.

In that region are demi-human type magic beasts, undead, and mythical creatures, but even without those, all kinds of monsters dominate the area.

Some humans apparently form small settlements there, but a cycle pervades, wherein if they grow too large, that actually draws the attention of the monsters and they are soon destroyed.

Therefore, it's referred to as the "barbaric region" and despised.

And a recent arrival in that area is— the "Demon King".

He suddenly appeared a few years ago, quelled the surrounding monsters, and stood as the most powerful being in the north; a tyrannical king.

Though considering the fact that he brought order to a lawless region, I wonder if we can really call that good or bad?

~*~

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Now, we had earnestly spent a week in Cornus playing around.

Waking up in the morning and enjoying some shopping, going swimming in the afternoon and being assaulted by Haster, feeling the agony of sunburn at night while being assaulted by Haster...

Huh? It's no different from usual, is it?

Well, though the location changed, we continued our depraved

lifestyle in that manner, but it was about time for miss Levy to get impatient.

“Hey ya’ll, shouldn’t we be makin’ for the World Tree about now?”

Miss Levy is being annoying, so let’s seriously consider it.

First, our party composition.

Naturally, I’m in the rear guard. Seeing as I have low physical abilities.

I can use [Body Reinforcement] to avoid emergencies, but I would only be able to use it three times a day at best if we’re on a long adventure.

I suppose Haster would be in the front guard by process of elimination?

He has high physical abilities, and uses a style that mixes magic with skills, giving him plenty of variety.

And then miss Levy.

Her physical abilities are high, but it would probably be best to put her on trap searching duties.

The problem is her ability to find them isn’t so high.

If I use “Appraisal” on a ‘space’, I would know where the traps are, so we could probably leave the rest to her, but...

That’s not something I can use continually, so in the end we’ll have to improve our sensing abilities.

But still, with only three of us—

“Hum, we don’t have enough people.”

“Yeah, there’s only three of us. Should we drag along some people from Forest Bear?”

“Best not. At their level, it’s like asking them to come along and die, see?”

Suddenly a fourth person butted into the conversation.

Speaking of, when it comes to the World Tree’s labyrinth, this guy should know a thing or two.

“Welcome, Bahamut. I see you’re appearing unexpectedly as usual.”

“Good evening. When I heard “World Tree” I figured it was my time to shine!”

“Kh?!”

Miss Levy was shocked to the point where she couldn’t speak upon finding a boy suddenly sitting in the chair next to her.

Makes sense.

“Wh-who’s this here kid?”

“His name’s Bahamut, and... Well, he’s a specialist when it comes to the World Tree.”

“Kid’s got the same name as the legendary hero, huh...”

“Because that’s who I am.”

Upon nonchalantly replying to her, she jumped out of her seat and stuck to the wall.

You're *that* surprised...? Err, actually maybe we've just become immune to it I guess.

"If you're here, then our front line is set."

When I said that, Haster presented an annoyed look.

The one I'll be relying on most is you, of course, so please don't make that face.

"This makes sure Haster won't face any difficulties. If we bring him into the mid-line, then our fighting power is stable now."

"About that, sadly it won't go that easily."

"Meaning?"

Bahamut shrugged his shoulders, snatched my cup and filled it with some fragrant tea on his own.

Haster was looking at him stormily as usual.

"The labyrinths of this world are, in a sense, living creatures. The labyrinth in the World Tree is no exception."

"What about it?"

"Since it's a living creature, it has a sort of immunization feature. Because I've invaded and cleared the place, I can't enter the labyrinth anymore."

“Couldn’t you draw a map, or assist in some other way?”

“The structure of the labyrinth itself is one form of its immunization. It’s... Not very flashy, but its appearance can apparently change from moment to moment. All the more reason why adventurers searching the labyrinth are endless, though.”

So does that mean we’re just going to have to steadily break through each of the 1000 floors...? What a pain.

While miss Levy and I were looking sullen, Bahamut suddenly pulled a single stone tablet out.

“Well, that’s actually where this comes in!”

“And that is?”

“A teleportation magic circle I placed just in case while I was exploring it.”

“Teleportation... But if it has an immunization mechanism, wouldn’t it be normal for it to become useless?”

“Probably would, if it’s used.”

That’s when I suddenly noticed.

He passed through all 1000 floors in a single excursion. In other words, he hadn’t used the teleportation magic circle even once.

If it hasn’t been used, then the immunization didn’t take place?

“So what you’re saying is—that magic circle is still live?”

“Yep. It’s placed somewhere around floor 900. “If we have to withdraw at this point, getting back here would be tiring in the

future,” is what I thought and placed it there.”

“Then if we use that...!”

Miss Levy’s eyes shimmered in response to Bahamut’s remark. He looked at her regretfully as he raised both his hands, palms open and facing her.

Why does it seem like some sort of American gesture?

“Sadly, right now you all lack the power for it.”

“Even Yuuri and I?”

“Even you two. In a straight-up fight you two are pretty powerful, but the setting here is a labyrinth, see? You lack power, experience, and most of all, personnel.”

“People... huh?”

It really did come down to that.

As far as powerful people go, I guess we’ll have to take Alec along?

“We can take Alec along for one... About how many people would we need?”

“Only up to six people can enter at once now. The World Tree has gotten pretty stingy.”

“I feel like it being stingy isn’t really the issue. But anyway, that makes four... Now we need two more, then.”

“The front line will be Alec and I, the back line will be Yuuri and Levy. We shouldn’t have any problems with magic or physical

power.”

“That just leaves a searching type and a healer.”

The only healers I know are miss Bella from Forest Bear, and Mac from Vulture’s Nest.

Maybe it would be best to take applications...?

“Well, there’s no rush to put the party together. If you use this magic circle, you can get to the top within a month. Which means you have five years to figure it out.”

“What if we support someone’s growth in that time?”

“Along with the guild at the foot of the tree, there’s also an adventurer training school. If you choose a promising young talent from there and raise them up, you’ll make it in plenty of time.”

That’s a helpful line of thought. However... He’s being awfully cooperative, isn’t he?

“I mean, this means my number of companions might increase, right? Right now there’s only you two, and the more the merrier!”

“... ..And?”

“There’s no way I’m going to sit out on something so fun.”

“I figured it was something like that.”

But really, nurturing someone, huh...? On top of that, an adventurer’s guild school... Hmmm?

“Haster, doesn’t this mean we’ll have to register with the guild?”

“Probably so. If I remember right, the entrance to the World Tree labyrinth is supposed to be restricted to adventurers affiliated with the guild.”

“If you or I were to join the guild...”

“It would probably turn into a huge ruckus. I mean, we’re some of the top fighting power in the world.”

“Riiight.”

I wonder what we should do. My communication-dysfunctional self would prefer to avoid bathing in peoples’ attention as much as possible.

Moreover, I was previously known for destroying Lilith.

“Not like ya’ll have to register at the guild with a real name, see?”

“Really now?”

“Like here, I’m already registered an’ all.”

Saying so, miss Levy pulled a card from her pocket.

The card had a pattern mimicking the world tree, and on it—

Registration: *Livy Aatan* **Affiliation:** *Novelius Headquarters*

Middle Rank Explorer

Highest Level Explored: Floor 102

Was written.

“Couldn’t you have picked a better pseudonym?”

“Twist it ’round too much and I wouldn’t be respondin’ to it.”

“Not much descriptive information, is there?”

“Main purpose is to be sure ya got a trustworthy adventurer. Where that there trusted authorizin’ came from, and how far they done climbed are important.”

“So it emphasizes performance over numeric values of a person’s abilities.”

“Sure does.”

I just now thought of this, but not all adventurers are out to climb the World Tree. What happens with them?

“On a basic level, the adventurer’s guild was established with conquerin’ the World Tree as its goal. Other’n that, each branch just gives out certification. Adventurers who ain’t gone and challenged the World Tree are tendin’ to be taken lightly.”

“Hum? Then the reason Vulture’s Nest stopped at being middle rank is...?”

“Probably ’cause then hadn’t challenged the World Tree. Or else

they hadn't done performed well on any big jobs. They might've gotten up to middle rank because they been around for long enough."

"I see. And this *middle rank* is?"

"Well it's like a rough indication of an adventurer's capabilities. *Lower rank*, *middle rank*, *upper rank*, and *top rank* are the four ranks in how they're divided, "so similar talents can be grouped together," is why they do it like that."

"If we're freshly registered, then does that mean we wouldn't be able to group together with you, miss Levy...?"

"Aaah, guess so. But ya'll can get to middle rank in no time, bein' who you are Yuuri."

If bringing up a newcomer is our goal, then our rank being low is actually probably more convenient.

"So we'll taken Alec along and proceed to Novellius, register with pseudonyms at the guild, search for some brilliant talents within five years, help them grow... That's our plan so far?"

"Looks like it. If such an ill reputed Demon King is aimed for "Eternal Youth" and "Immortality," then it's something we'll just have to do."

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

Following in this manner, we'll be challenging the labyrinth.

First we'll have to return to Mareba.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 74

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) January 28, 2018 10 Minutes

Later than usual. Sorry about that! Was a busy week, so I did most of the translating yesterday and today. I may do some simple edits, as it's a bit rushed. Anywho, have some Yuuri below!

Edits done!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 74: An Unexpected Participant

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

Whatever the case, we'll have to bring Alec along to even get this started.

It's a good thing that we still have time to spare.

We couldn't use a return magic circle with our carriage, so it was going to take us ten days to get back.

We've basically been using this carriage for more than three years, so I've grown attached to it.

The details of what we're doing weren't explained to Forest Bear, because I would feel bad about it. They were only told that what she informed us of is pulling us elsewhere, as she is seeking our assistance.

—There's no lie there, right?

Haster and I were riding in the driver seats, and Yig and miss Levy rode in the luggage area as the carriage strode along.

Of course, our party composition was on my mind.

I'm fine for short fights, but long battles are something I can't do.

Consequently, the only role I can fulfill well is acting as magic firepower in the rear. Alec is the reverse; he's specialized only for the front line.

Haster and miss Levy can switch positions freely, so our attack power could be considered quite substantial.

Next is...

“We really need someone for healing.”

Currently the only ones who can use recovery magic are Haster and myself.

Miss Levy has “Peerless Magic,” so if I teach her, she should be able to use it to a decent extent, but I can hardly see her as the religious type.

“Is there anyone that might be like that around? A skilled healer.”

“Right... You don't have much in the way of religious beliefs after all.”

“That's just how I was raised, so I can hardly help it.”

“What kinda upbringin’ would that be like? Did ya actually come from a different region?”

“S-something like that. The region and races really were quite a bit different I guess.”

It’s a secret that I’m from a different world, so I can’t say anything in detail though!

Actually, if people in this world are especially religious, then Haster should be able to use healing magic, but...

“Oh, I’m kinda of the thought that god is dead. I hardly had room to rely on gods while I was on the battlefield.”

“Now that you mention it, you were a mercenary after all, huh?”

“Yeah, I was on the battlefield from early childhood. The captain set his sights on me, told me to go to school, and threw me into the knight school. I got a taste of magic there, and switched over to that.”

“In a sense, he must have had an eye for people.”

“Didn’t have an eye for work, though. That incompetent commander charged into a herd of trolls and got annihilated.”

I’ve heard there aren’t many wars in this world, but in their place are many forays against monsters and magic beasts.

If you can’t see whether a job is good or bad, then you could be used as a sacrificial pawn against monsters that are far stronger than people.

“Well, I will protect you, so you can rest easy, okay?”

“I appreciate it.”

“Tch!”

As I said that, I puffed out my chest. He hugged me around my head in response, and roughly stroked my hair.

I ignored the vulgar tongue click that I heard.

“Ahh, sure would like a nice boyfriend for myself. Ain’t one gonna drop for me down somewhere?”

“I don’t think they just fall out of the sky like that, do they?”

“Yuuri, could ya’ll rent out Haster to me?”

“Screw off. Want me to kill you?”

I gently denied her *pleasant* suggestion.

But in spite of many of her appearances, she’s quite the pretty girl... It would probably be best to draw a line in the sand right here.

“Haster, if you should happen to lay a hand on her... I’ll have you be my partner *without* the ring on.”

“You’re going to completely dry me out?!”

“I’ll suck all the juices out, and then have you faint right before you receive any fatal injuries, of course?”

“That’s friggin’ scary...”

Well, I don't think he would betray me, but... Actually, I can't really tell with how weak-willed he's been lately, can I?

Naturally he would never toss me away, but there's plenty of possibility that he could lose to his carnal desires...

"... Hum, maybe I should give you a little taste of what you'll go through?"

"Hey now?!"

"Well, joking aside, are either of you acquainted with any good healers we could use?"

"Ain't none that I know. Hard to make friends in the whole family business of phantom thievery."

"Same here... Actually there are two that... Come to mind?"

"Oh, so there are some!"

They came to mind, but Haster grimaced for some reason.

As if remembering something, he shook his head.

"No no no, let's not. Their skills are top notch, but there are too many problems personality-wise."

"We can ignore some personality issues at a time like this, you know?"

"We can't. Acting in a party is already plenty impossible with *that*. In fact, being pulled in with them would *increase* how dangerous things are."

“If you’re going to go that far... Just for reference, who are we talking about?”

“The “Saint of Water,” Ondine Blanche, and her apprentice plus granddaughter, Marielle Blanche.”

Saint... A “Sage” other than us?!

But what kind of personality problems are there?

“So what’s the problem then?”

“Ondine is... She sees me as a rival. Her water magic and healing arts are beyond comparison, but...”

“Rival? But I mean, you’re kind of a muscle brain, right?”

“That was mean, and you said it like it was nothing, huh? Eh, my achievements are mainly from the battlefield though. Opposite that, she mainly deals in healing—support from the back line. Well, since I was on the front lines, I got some flashy results, and attention tended to focus far more on me, so she started hating me for that.”

“But she should have gotten plenty of respect for being a healer.”

“Yeah, when she was young, she was called “The Blue Angel” by some, too.”

“On that subject, did you have any other names?”

“... “The White Sword Saint”. Even though I didn’t have any *gifts* for it.”

Upon hearing this alias for him, my eyes sparkled.

“That’s awesome, isn’t it?! The name sounds like something a 14-year-old would make!”

“What the... That’s not actually a complement, is it?”

Come to think of it, Alec is 14 now too. How about Haster goes ahead and passes that “Sword Saint” title over to him?

“I wouldn’t recommend it, you know? Swordsmen are all a hot-blooded bunch. I was challenged a bunch of times to sword fights too...”

“But you won, right?”

“Not that this is something to brag about, but I hardly ever won by sword fighting. Before they got close, I would deflect their swords and send them flying with a [Wind Blade], and if they dodged that I would step in close and beat them down with martial arts.”

“So you were better at martial arts than you were with swords...”

So the reason he suddenly started my training with physical techniques is because he had that kind of background?

“Those are the experiences I had. So I don’t recommend calling Alec a Sword Saint.”

“S-so what problems does the granddaughter have?”

“Oh, she... Well, she’s a good kid...”

He seems to be having a lot of trouble getting it out. What’s gives?

“So “good kid” means she’s pretty young?”

“Yeah, age-wise I think she would be about one year younger than Alec?”

If she’s 13, then she should be at the height of eighth grade syndrome. So is that the kind of “problem” she has then?

“So uh, she kind of fell for me, like big time. I mean, she’s tried making advances on me a bunch of times.”

“... Haah?”

... Did you say she made advances on you, Haster?

“I understand. First off, let’s kill that Marielle bitch.”

“Calm down, it was a long while ago.”

“You expect me to keep calm about this?!”

I stand up in the driver seat and swing my arms about, as an expression of protest.

Since I was standing in the confined driver seat, my head rammed into the awning, and I smacked my arms pretty good too.

“Owowow... This pain is Marielle’s fault too.”

“Uhh, pretty sure that’s some unjustified resentment.”

“Ya’ll are actually kinda stupid, huh Yuuri?”

“Shut up, or I will violate you in every possible way.”

“If ya’ll are gonna do it, Yuuri, then... I wouldn’t be mindin’ it, y’know?”

“Uwah, stay back!”

Miss Levy drew closer with a strange and menacing feeling, so I kicked her away.

I was pretty serious with my kick, but even so, my strength was too little to make more than a pathetic sound.

“She was at that age for falling in love I suppose. Ondine raising her in a sheltered environment may be to blame as well, but in any case she approached a man like me fearlessly.”

“I definitely can understand the feeling of falling for you at that point in time...”

He was a stoic, dandy, and cheat of a sage, after all.

Now his “Sage Mode” is totally on the chopping block, though.

“Well, Ondine has those particular feelings towards me, and Marielle is in love with me, so I have no idea where either of those would lead us. As such, we should avoid calling on them as companions. If things go poorly, then one of them might even fall for the Demon King.”

Yeah, a healer falling in love with the Demon King... That situation alone feels like it could happen.

No matter how competent, we wouldn't want someone who could betray us for the enemy.

“So there's nobody conveniently lying around for us then...”

“Actually, the ones we have are already too convenient.”

While continuing to converse, we continued our trip back to Mareba.

~*~

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After arriving at our familiar cottage and unpacking our luggage, we headed toward Alec's house.

It was pretty late, and the sun had already completely set, but we're bringing him dinner and souvenirs, so I'm sure he'll forgive us.

Sure enough, we found him with hanging around the house with Marle, and explained the situation to them.

When we opened the door, the two seemed to jump away from each other, but let's not worry about that.

“Yeah, sure?”

“That was a simple reply. You know our opponent is someone who's called the “Demon King,” right?”

“It’s not like we’re fighting him directly. The most important thing is to climb the World Tree first, grab the sprout, and run away.”

“Well yeah, I guess.”

That’s right. Our goal in the end is to make sure the Demon King doesn’t claim it for himself. There’s no actual need to fight.

As long as we meet up five years from now, when the sprout appears, and if we arrive at the summit with good timing, we can get there way ahead of him.

And as long as we keep it confidential who took it, the Demon King will have no way to pursue it.

“But I’ve heard the World Tree has some terrible traps, right? Are we okay on that front?”

“This woman... Miss Levy, despite her appearances, has the “Trap Disabling” gift. As long as we find them, she’ll be able to manage something.”

“Hmm, quite a guy, but he ain’t quite as good as Haster, huh?”

“Miss Levy, are you listening? And please stop looking at him like that. Marle is getting a scary look in her eyes.”

Actually, that line just now... Let alone Marle, are you trying to pick a fight with Alec and me too?

“Ah, yeah. Is fine, all good! Just leave it to little ol’ me.”

“So that’s what’s going on Marle; we’ll be borrowing Alec for a while. We’ll stop back here regularly, so—”

“I’m coming too!”

Huh?

“What are you talking about? It’s dangerous!”

“But the labyrinth isn’t the only thing in Novellius. There’s supposed to be an academy too. I want to enter there as a healer.”

“Wh... What’s this about?”

“I learned something. There’s no healer in this village. If someone gets hurt, then they have to get potions from sir Haster or recovery magic from Yuuri.”

“Well, yeah...”

“We’re a pioneering village, so there are a lot of dangers. If I become a healer, then I can lessen the burden of those injuries, can’t I?”

It’s true, since it’s a pioneering village, there are plenty of injuries from magic beasts and monster attacks, or from exterminating vermin.

Besides, if she studies healing magic, she might even be able to heal Alec’s arm.

Actually, in her case that’s probably her real intent. But the result is the same either way.

“It certainly would be beneficial to the village if they have a healer, but... It’s not something you can become just because you want to, you know?”

“If I end up not having the talent, then I don’t mind if you return me to the village.”

If she has talent, she’ll be trained as a healer, and if not she’ll go home... Hum, there’s no disadvantages for the village here either.

As far as money goes, we can just take on that burden without any problems.

And if I install a teleportation circle here, then we can come back to the village regularly.

The problem is her safety, but... Well I mean, with us around, she’ll be pretty safe. I can have Yig watch her too.

Besides, she still has a trump card with her. She hasn’t used the “Dragon Blood” yet.

With a quick glance over at Haster, I could tell he was probably thinking the same things. Our eyes met.

With a single nod, I told her.

“Very well. Then let’s go to Novelius together. However, you *must* get mister Halt’s permission first.”

“Hooray!”

The next day...

Apart from the problem of not being able to see his daughter for a while, the village chief, mister Halt, thought it a good suggestion.

The result from the family meeting was, she received permission rather easily.

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As such, our traveling companions increased by one.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 75

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) February 4, 2018 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 75: Departing for the Labyrinth

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

From Mareba to Noveliuss is about twice as far as to Solkalis. Traveling normally would take us nearly a month.

However, I had placed a teleportation magic circle in Solkalis, so we can cover half of that distance almost instantly!

I had only just learned it back then, making it practically at the experimental level, so I'm actually a bit uneasy about it though...

"Well, I've got a return circle ready right here, so if I return right away, then it's a success. If I come back in an hour, then that means it's a failure."

"Being "Immortal" sure is convenient."

"Do *you* want to die multiple times?"

"I retract my previous statement."

If someone without "Adaptability" died two, maybe three times, they would probably go insane.

But seriously, we're leaving as soon as we got back...? Looks like the orc fluid research is going to be left for later.

I stashed the bottled *stuff* away in a sealed storehouse in the basement.

It's hard to think anyone would steal something like this, but just in case.

"We're going to be away for a long five years this time, so I think we should bring plenty of traveling money with us. I'll also need to come back once a month to sell rings at Gusta's place, so I can bring Marle along when I do. You can give your parents some peace of mind that way."

"Okay!"

"Alec's probably gonna have to turn in reports and stuff too, so I guess we'll all end up back here once a month?"

"Could it be I'm the only one who doesn't need to come back here?"

He very distinctly averted his gaze in response to my question.

I-I'm totally not lonely!

"It's fine. A person can live all on her own..."

While on the verge of tears, I activated the magic circle.

Upon being enveloped by the dazzling activation light, I was in a forest on the outskirts of Solkalis. It would seem the magic spell was a success.

I make sure the surroundings are safe, and reaffirm the spell's

formation.

It was made shortly after I learned it, so there are a few messy bits, but no particularly outstanding problems it would seem.

If I had to point something out, then there are quite a few unnecessary lines that make it bigger than needed, I suppose.

“Righy-o, let’s go ahead and get that return circle ready then...”

I pack in the ground immediately next to it with [Earth Wall], and strengthen it with [Toughness] before burning the spell formation into it.

Once it’s done, I again activate the spell and return to the cottage at Mareba.

“There were no problems with the spell. It looks like we can use it as a shortcut to Solkalis.”

“Whew, thank goodness.”

“No kidding. The trip is now two weeks shorter.”

“That’s not what he’s saying, sis. Master is saying “thank goodness” because you came back okay.”

“Huh? Oh, right. Umm... Thanks. Thank you very much.”

It felt pretty nice once I realized that he was worried about me again.

My mood got a little better from that.

“Hmhmhmhmhm~m♪”

“Yuuri sure is in a noticeably good mood.”

“Sis is pretty simple on a basic level, after all.”

“Feh! Ya’ll normies can just go explode!”

“You guys! Stop muttering to each other and get ready to go! We’re going to head out soon, okay?”

And your chastisement will come later, miss Levy. I have very good hearing.

~*~

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Having [Teleported] to the forest on the outskirts of Solkalis, we camouflaged the magic circle with leaves and branches, hiding it so random strangers couldn’t use it.

Miss Levy was useful for this. The “Trap Disabling” *gift*, if thought of in reverse, means being able to set up traps too.

Forget amateurs, not even pros would be able to see through the camouflage she set up.

But even if someone were to find it, [Teleport] takes a fair bit of magic power to use, so only a fairly proficient magician would be able to activate it.

“We didn’t go by way of Rahon, but I wonder if that’s okay?”

“Actually, isn’t it rather convenient since we’re hiding that we’ve entered the country? It’s as good as saying we’re still back in

Mareba.”

“Come to think of it, we were going to register with fake names. But wouldn’t that be a problem for Marle in entering the academy?”

“I guess so, huh...? Perhaps we should let just her enter the country with her real name.”

“In that case, I’ll take her along for the border inspection. If you or Alec were to do it, then it would cause a fuss, right?”

I’m carrying the border inspection certificate that I got last time, but as long as I don’t use it, I can enter as a normal citizen.

Well, Haster looks a whole lot different than he did before, so I don’t think anyone would notice if he did the same though.

“You wouldn’t be any better-... Oh, you don’t plan on using your certificate from last time, do you?”

“As long as she’s got your introduction letter, Haster, I think they’ll let us in just fine, right?”

“Well sure, but... I’m worried. Levy, could you go along with them? I would think nothing will happen if they’ve got a mid-rank adventurer along with them.”

“Yeppers. Couple ‘a kids travelin’ alone might be a smidge suspicious, after all.”

“I *am* an adult already, you know?”

I realize that I don’t look it, but I wouldn’t be satisfied if that wasn’t put out there.

Will I ever be able to travel without a guardian around?

“In that case maybe I’ll have to write an introduction letter for Yuuri too...? Heck, maybe we should enroll Yuuri in the academy too?”

“Why in the hell would I have to go to an academy after all this time?!”

“To treat your communication problems...”

“I’m just fine. I can keep on going as long as you’re with me.”

“I-is that so? I see... Well that’s fine then.”

“Uh, no, that’s not fine. Master, don’t let her throw you off like that.”

Alec just had to open his big mouth.

And here I was planning to just spend my whole life flirting around with him...!

“But Alec, this is Yuuri we’re talking about, see? She might get really popular and find a boyfriend if she enrolls in school.”

“Master, you know that’s the kind of thing a *father* worries about, not a *husband*, right?”

“... But come on, it’s Yuuri. If her glasses were to accidentally fall off, all sorts of problems could happen, right?”

If I were to remove my [Sealing Magic Mirror] in a school, a small-scale “tragedy of Lilith” could be reproduced.

But really, unlike back then, I have some means of self-defense now.

“Rather, I suppose it should be changed to something other than glasses, huh...?”

I agree that it should be changed from something as easy to remove as glasses, but...

Haster, why are you directing your gaze at my *collar* I wonder?

I’m feeling something disturbing right now, so I think it would be a good idea to get out of here.

“Well, this is all after we officially enter the country. Come on, write that introduction letter, please. We’ll have to bring miss Levy to Rahon and go through the border crossing process, after all.”

“R-right.”

~*~

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Haster wrote the introduction letter for me, and I entered Novellius as Marle’s “little” sister when crossing the border.

It’s because I’m the shorter one of us, but... I still don’t like it!

When we teleported back to Solkalis from Rahon, we saw—

“Wouldn’t a collar be fine?”

“You’ve made shackles with “gift sealing,” haven’t you?”

“But those would be hidden if she just put boots on. I want to [Enchant] something that will clearly display my claim on her. Maybe it would be better to use a swimsuit and seal her whole body?”

“Why not like, handcuffs, or a rope? Like in S&M.”

“Alec, I think you’ve got some rather unique tastes. Marle’s gonna have it rough.”

“I’m not as bad as *you*, Master! Besides, I wouldn’t ask her to do something like-... Er, well...”

“So you can’t deny it.”

“*Ahem*, then why not just make it all?”

“That’s it!”

“That better NOT be it!”

Alec and Haster were in the middle of some kind of stupid conversation.

Boys really talk about the stupidest things when they’re all alone!

Well, if my gender hadn’t changed, I’m sure I would have joined in though.

At this rate I’m going to be wearing a school swimsuit, handcuffs, shackles, a collar, and a robe binding underneath my clothes. That will be my life.

“Welcome back. It’s not like you would have to wear clothes over it all, you know?”

“I’ll catch cold that way though?!”

“No you wouldn’t. Since you have “Adaptability” and all.”

“Gh, urrrghh...”

“Well, just joking anyway.”

Sure, I really don't have to worry about getting sick thanks to that *gift*!

Maybe I should offer a compromise while the damage is still light?

“Well, I wouldn't mind compromising with just a collar.”

“Really? Then I guess I'll design it that way.”

You said that so casually, but you're grinning from ear to ear, Haster.

“Ya'll got it rough too, huh Yuuri?”

“So you finally understand? Once he gets enthusiastic about something, it just escalates from there.”

“That kinda enthusiasm ain't somethin' I need in my life.”

“Sir Alec, mister Haster, you're both dirty.”

By the way, why did you both get a shock from Marle's simple words, rather than our whole conversation?

Actually, you should have expected that. This is hardly the kind of conversation you have in front of a 10 year old, is it?!

“Good grief, children could be traumatized by this. Both of you think about what you've done!”

“Whoops.”

“S-sorry!”

“But sir Alec, when it is just the two of us, I will do my best!”

“Hey, wait, what?!”

I hadn’t seen her for a little while, so I completely forgot, but she has a bunch of superficial knowledge on that subject!

We will need to show her a “proper adult relationship” to keep her on the straight and narrow as she’s growing up.

And Haster, you’re influencing Alec too much.

At this rate you two are going to be a depraved sage and depraved swordsman pair, you know?

“Anyway! We’ll procure a carriage and necessities in Solkalis, and then we’ll head out. We still have two weeks of travel ahead of us!”

“Yeah, actually I’ve already prepared a carriage. We can leave whenever.”

“Ooh, just what I should expect. So you really weren’t just sitting here chatting the whole time.”

And it only took us a little over an hour to get through the border inspection. He sure works fast.

While I looked at him respectfully, he seemingly uncomfortably hid a small bag behind his back.

I heard a familiar clanging metal sound... Is that silver?

That’s when it suddenly came to me. There’s a certain magic tool

made from carved silver...

“Seriously, Haster, you’re such a...”

“Look, we don’t know when we’ll be able to get more of these after this. And besides, it’s normally a necessity for adventuring.”

It’s true, the “Ring of Mental Resistance” is a necessity for adventurers.

Lately I’ve only been looking at them for something other than their intended use, so I guess I’m just jumping at shadows now?

“Oh, got it. My apologies. We’ve been using them for other things so much lately, so I ended up misunderstanding.”

“Eh, no need to apologize. Of course I plan on using them for that too.”

“... ..”

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A-anyway... We once again began journeying like this.

Sigh, is there any way to rehabilitate a depraved sage out there?

Author’s Note: The ones who got the [Teleport] trap in the 2nd act ready were Baram (magician), and Mac (healer).

An average magic user would probably have trouble activating it alone.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 76

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) February 11, 2018 8 Minutes

Hello everyone! Yuuri is here with a new chapter for your reading pleasure! If you enjoy what I do and have a few extra dollars to spare, please consider donating with the orange “Buy Me A Coffee” button in the sidebar (on computers) or at the bottom of the page (on mobile)! Your support is appreciated!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 76: Arrival

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazeweb . wordpress . Com

Two weeks after we began our journey from Solkalis. The trip went almost too favorably as the time went by.

Of course, that doesn't mean there wasn't *any* trouble.

There was bandits, magic beast attacks, avalanches, and other highway trouble. Actually, there was probably a lot more trouble than when we were traveling to Solkalis.

However, between all of us there was enough power to handle whatever came our way easily.

“Hey you lot, if you wanna pass by here, ya gotta give us a little somethin'!”

“That woman might do, yeah? What kind of money can you dudes

give us?”

“We could probably make something off of the brats if we sell ’em as slaves.”

“Oh boy...”

Alec and Haster stepped forward with a sigh.

The bandits showed off their poorly maintained swords while surrounding us, but... You know threatening us with those pieces of scrap iron is only going to exasperate us, right?

“Y-Yuuri...”

“Oh, yeah. It’ll be fine.”

The only ones apparently armed among us are myself with *Third Eye* and a short bow, plus miss Levy with two short swords.

Even though Haster and Alec are wearing scale mail, they aren’t armed.

On top of that, Alec is one-armed.

We probably look like sitting ducks, with miss Levy being the only one who doesn’t even look like a minor.

“This is just annoying. Let’s hurry and clean things up, Alec.”

“Got it, Master.”

“Darn fools... Can’t ya’ll tell how strong yer targets are?”

“Like *you’re* one to talk.”

“Are you bastards makin’ fun of—*Hiii?!?*”

The bandits were getting hot-headed over our lack of concern, and then screamed.

That was because Haster and Alec summoned their weapons.

Upon seeing the super heavy weapons that completely ignored whether the opponent was a human or beast, and valued only power, they could no longer stand up straight.

“We could let you off if you go now, y’know?”

“Just so you know, getting hit by this thing hurts.”

“I-if we get scared off by some brats, we’ll be laughing stocks!”

“Who would be threatened by those weapons? They’re just for show!”

The bandits made foolhardy statements and began their attack.

They sure mistook when they should be putting that courage to use.

What happened after that was... It could only be described as a splatter fest.

Just two swings. Haster and Alec only swung twice, and turned six people into lumps of meat.

When one of the two remaining bandits got close to us in an attempt to take a hostage, miss Levy intercepted him. He was also turned into something resembling a dust cloth, and died.

I actually couldn’t tell how many times this guy was slashed in a

single moment, he was shredded into so many pieces.

She really is seriously fast.

The remaining one finally realized what he was up against and started running, but I was afraid it would come back to bite us later if we let him go, so I sent a [Wind Blade] at him from behind to end things.

~*~

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So we continued without making a big deal of any trouble like that, and as a result of making our way through our travel plans, the capital of Novellus, Belit's ramparts stood before our eyes!

"It's the capital! The tree is huge! The walls are huge!"

"We can see that, so calm down, yeah?"

"Yuuri's outtin' herself as a little ol' country bumpkin."

"Yuuri, hey, umm... Keep it down."

"Sis is being embarrassing as usual."

"What's 'as usual' supposed to mean?!"

I admit that I got a little too worked up and that I'm a country bumpkin, but I couldn't let that "as usual" stand without complaint.

When have I ever been embarrassing?!

I kicked at Alec's knees and scraped the mud from my shoes onto him as a finisher. How do you like *that*, good sir?

“Eww, gross! I *just* got changed into some nicer clothes. Could you cut that out?!”

I smiled pleasantly at Alec’s cry, and then, while retreating behind Haster, sized up the World Tree a bit.

In five years, we’ll be climbing to the top of that tree...? My motivation is feeling rather far off.

“You two, I know you’re excited, but you need to calm down.”

“Ugh, sorry Master.”

It would seem that Alec was feeling a bit more energized than usual too.

The home of adventurers, the greatest labyrinth in the world, and the very root of adventure.

For young boys, this place is like a magic word to thrill them. That stage of legends stood before our eyes, so it’s hardly surprising.

Those in our surroundings looked on gently when they saw how we were acting.

“Pardon me, are you on a pilgrimage? Or perhaps a school trip?”

“Oh, no, we’re here to register as adventurers... And you are?”

Without a fragment of distrust, a man who seemed like a peddler spoke to us.

Though a little worn out, he was wearing a stylish yet calming outfit made of high quality cloth.

“My apologies. My name is Marco, and I deal in foodstuffs. I’m on the way back from selling goods at the inns.”

“Very courteous of you. I’m Has... My name is Al. I’m here to become an adventurer, and came at the behest of the lady Levy over here.”

“Name’s Levy. A right pleasure.”

“Oh, I’m Ale—GUHO?!”

As usual, the idiot boy couldn’t read the situation and was about to give his real name. So I delivered a flying knee to his vital area to shut him up.

Haster gave his alias out, so you need to do the same.

“Ahh~, the one on the floor over here is Bern. He plans on becoming an adventurer, but as you can see he’s still lacking in training.”

“I’m... Yuurin...”

Haster gave out the fainted Alec’s alias in his place.

He probably took his “Al” name from “Albine,” and Alec’s similarly was probably taken from his “Burns” surname.

A one-armed great sword using eighth-grade-syndrome boy is always going to stand out, so hiding it makes it less likely to make trouble.

Incidentally, I just adjusted my name a bit.

“I am, umm... Umm...”

“This is Marle. She came here to enroll at the academy.”

We gave out fake names one after another, so she seemed to have gotten confused.

Unlike the rest of us who have well-known names, she’s a genuine village girl, so there’s no need to hide it.

“How polite. I sell food at a small pavilion near the big tree, so please come on by whenever you like.”

“But of course. This is our first time in the city, so we look forward to stopping by.”

“Your first time here, eh? This city has many sights to see, so I’m sure you’ll enjoy it.”

“Indeed, we were planning to have a good look around even before we got here.”

A giant tree so tall that you can’t see the top.

And its trunk is thick and studly... The diameter looks to be at least three kilometers.

The roots spread in every direction, with the ones sticking out from the ground alone being tens of meters thick.

Those divide the city into several sections.

One theory suggests that the roots spread throughout the entire

continent. That's definitely taking it a little far though.

"How's the capturing gettin' on? Done gone past floor 232 yet?"

"Nay, they seem to be having some difficulty."

Miss Levy was talking about the highest floor that the active adventurers have reached apparently.

Those who have only reached the fifth floor or lower are called novices, the fiftieth floor and lower are called beginners.

Every five floors in the labyrinth, a powerful magic beast stands as a gatekeeper, so surpassing the first five floors is the first big wall before a newcomer.

From the fiftieth to the hundred-fiftieth floors are the *Middle Rank* adventurers, which is the most populated group.

From the hundred-fiftieth to the two-hundredth floors is the *Upper Rank*, which only a handful of adventurers ever reach, apparently.

And then those who have advanced beyond the two-hundredth floor, the top running few people who are at the forefront, called the *Top Rank*. They garner the highest respect from the city.

Yeah, even the top rankers are at floor 232.

They've barely gone past a quarter of the 1000 floor labyrinth.

It's pretty obvious just how unbelievable a person Bahamut is when considering he conquered the place.

Though his knowledge is of an era long past now, so it's no longer useful of course.

"Miss Levy, you cleared up to floor 102, didn't you?"

“Sure did. If I had more support, I probably coulda gone a little further, but goin’ it alone and all...”

“You went through 100 floors alone?!”

“Is that strange?”

“That’s normally where a whole party would get together and eventually reach... Ah, I misjudged you. This isn’t something that’s described on the registration card.”

“Ain’t nothin’ written there but the simple floor I reached.”

The only thing on the registration is what floor a person got to.

In other words, what kind of party you were with, or how many people were in the party aren’t mentioned.

People who challenge the labyrinth alone like miss Levy are naturally a minority, but the fact that she got as high up as she did could be considered proof of her abilities.

“So that means you really are a loner, huh, miss Levy?”

“Shut yer dern trap!”

“Did nobody want to be in a group with you?”

I thought she would be sought after by many, being a *gift* holder and all.

“Uh, yeah... Well, had a group together before, though?”

“Then why...?”

She has three gifts; “Recognition Blocking,” “Trap Disabling,” and “Peerless Magic.”

The power to scout ahead without enemies even noticing her, the power to disable any kind of trap, and the power to be an excellent magician.

On top of that, she has out-of-the-norm physical abilities as well.

Any one of those abilities would make her a target that those capturing the labyrinth would salivate over, and she’s got three of them.

For a place like a labyrinth, her *gifts* would probably be more sought after than mine.

So why would she do something as dangerous as going solo?

“’bout that... First party I got together with went an’ accidentally stepped on a trap. People went an’ thought *I* did it *on purpose* to get a new party.”

Meaning it was known she has a trap-related gift and yet they activated a trap, which surrounded her in distrust.

It’s not a “Trap Finding” *gift*, so noticing the traps isn’t even something she’s automatically good at though.

“Ever since, they been treatin’ me like a “grim reaper”... With that kinda past, all the parties I got together with after that would treat me like a disposable scout. Ain’t much I could do ’bout it. So I went an’ ran from the city.”

“And then you heard the Demon King was aiming for the World

Tree and decided to come back. Except adventurers outside of this city would probably be a rank or two lower in quality—Oooh, so that's why you were looking for us?"

"Yeppers. Ya'll are skilled magicians just tucked away in the backwoods. Ain't nobody who would pass that up, yeah?"

"It's a huge pain for us though."

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And so, while we continued our idle chatter, our turn for inspection came around.

Finally we had arrived at the home base of adventurers, Novellus.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 77

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) February 18, 2018 9 Minutes

Notice: I changed the name “Livy” to “Levy” in this chapter as a test, with the idea being that I would switch the “Leviathan” and “Livyatan” names around in earlier chapters. If you enjoy the change, please leave a comment. If you want it back to what it was, please leave a comment. If you don’t care either way... Well, do whatever you do then. Feedback is always appreciated! Comments were positive towards the change. Previous chapters will be revised as I get to them.

Changes complete!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 77: Provisional Adventurer Registration

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

The capital of Novellius, Belit.

A city spread out around the roots of the World Tree, which holds a lot of significance in this world.

Home of the Sacred Tree religion.

A legendary labyrinth.

Birthplace of the adventurer’s guild.

The place where one can see the legends of the world with their own eyes.

Consequently, many people visit, and those crowds make Solkalis' look like nothing.

Pilgrims, here to bow their heads before the World Tree.

Adventurers, here to step foot into the labyrinth within said tree.

Merchants, here to sell products to tourists and adventurers.

It's the very vision of a crucible for races and professions.

For me, whose jaw dropped at Solkalis, I got a taste of what it's like to have my eyes spin.

“Whaaaaaooooo...”

“C'mon Yuuri, guild's over this-a-way.”

“Don't get lost now. Finding you here would be a pain.”

“Marle, don't let go of my hand.”

“R-right.”

The carriage we rode here would get in the way of traffic, so we left it at the inn.

We were going through the city on foot to apply at the guild, but the scale of things... And all the people...

“Urp...”

“H-hey now?!”

“*Sorry*, the crowds are making me feel sick.”

“Seriously, you...”

Saying so, Haster used [Ventilate] to send a breeze to me.

It was a kind of lukewarm breeze because of all the people around, but it made me feel a lot better.

When arriving at the adventurer’s guild with miss Levy’s guidance, we became the center of attention.

“Hey, isn’t that the “Grim Reaper” over there?”

“The hell is she doing back?”

“So those brats are the next suckers?”

“We’ll need smaller body bags this time.”

On the way into the building, she was doused in scorn and contempt. Looks like she’s had a pretty hard time of things.

However, though I understand why they want to talk, I won’t allow them to spread malicious gossip about my “companion”.

“—What did you just say?”

I faced the people jeering at her, and went into full-on intimidation mode.

“She is my companion. If you’re going to make fun of her, you better be ready for—“

“Stop it, Yuuri. You hardly need to pay attention to these small-fry.”

“What was that, you brat?!”

Haster was probably trying to remonstrate me for getting so heated, and cut into the conversation to mediate, but... He’s obviously fanning the flames, right?

Haster, who stepped in front of me, was then grabbed at the collar by an adventurer-ish man.

Seeing as he’s shorter now, he was hanging in the air.

“Try saying that ag—“

Once the man got that far, he collapsed to the floor.

Now on the ground, the man was foaming at the mouth and convulsing.

If you looked closely, you could see a black and blue mark at the bottom of his chin.

“What the hell did you do, you bastard?!”

He probably punched the guy’s chin as soon as he grabbed Haster by the collar.

Even from behind him, in this narrow space, I couldn't see him move to attack.

"That's a silly question. I was just protecting myself?"

"He was beaten up... By some ordinary kid?"

"And it's exactly because he's ordinary that you'll be penalized if you hurt him."

The woman behind the counter, who was watching what had happened until then, broke into the quarrel.

"Registered adventurers are much more powerful individuals than ordinary citizens. Exercising that force against ordinary people is a severely restricted action. Whether they are here to make a request, or new applicants, driving them away would cause problems for us here at the guild."

It certainly wouldn't be practical to their operation if requesters and rookies were chased out.

The adventurers probably didn't want to make an enemy of the guild, so they grimaced and backed off.

"You better remember this, newbies."

"Oh, we won't forget. Your nasty remarks that is."

After spitting out a canned phrase, the men left the lobby.

While I threw a return comment, we headed toward the counter.

“Now then... Welcome. How might the adventurer’s guild help you? Also, welcome back. I haven’t seen you in a year, Levy.”

For some reason, the receptionist’s eyes seemed to moisten... Does she swing that way?

No, I’m just joking.

“Sorry ’bout all the ruckus. Guidin’ some fresh faces on over.”

“I don’t mind at all. There aren’t any big requests at the moment anyway.”

Acting as if nothing had happened, miss Levy conversed back.

They seem to be acquainted.

“Who were them guys?”

“Just as that boy said, some small-fries. They’ve just been lazing around here since high noon.”

“Well ain’t that harsh of ya. Same as ya always been, Remy.”

Miss Levy had a lighthearted conversation at the counter. The woman at the counter didn’t seem to hold a bad impression of miss Levy. In fact, I suppose they seemed rather friendly?

“Are you two close?”

“Sure are. See, our names are plenty alike, [1](#) and we been gettin’ along ever since I done registered.”

“This girl is careless in direct proportion to how powerful she really is, so I could hardly leave her alone.”

Saying so, she gave us a once over...

“Aren’t you all a bit young?”

“These three here are the ones registerin’, and this here girl is gonna be enterin’ the academy. An’ they may look young, but they’re pretty strong.”

“If that blow from a moment ago is any indication, I understand. Even *I* didn’t see it.”

The woman who appears to be called miss Remy prepared three documents and presented them to us.

“Welcome to the adventurer’s guild. All you need to do for the provisional registration is fill in these forms. However, a proper registration will require a test, okay?”

“A test?”

The counter was too high up, so I asked that question with only my head popping up behind it.

It’s probably sized for an adult, but... Kgh!

“Of course. A registration could be considered proof that you have our trust. So you have to show us we can count on you.”

“Even with people like those guys from before around?”

“That’s hard for me to respond to. Well, people do change... Plus even if we employ ruffians and incompetents, we at the guild don’t get penalized for it in any way, so we may have gotten a little soft I suppose.”

“So is there any real point to a test then?”

“It’s not like I am the only one who tends the counter here.”

Miss Remy put a hand to her cheek and tilted her head, looking troubled. It was a strangely sexy gesture.

When a woman who looks to be about 20 does that, the combination of cuteness and sexiness isn’t even fair... And her boobs are huge too.

“Anyway, I guess we’ll just have to take the temporary registrations for now. And we have plans after this.”

While saying something like that, Haster’s eyes were directed at her chest. I’m not letting that go.

“Yig, GO!”

“Why now?!”

“Your sexual harassment is not permitted!”

“Can everyone here write?”

“Oh, we’re fine. I’ll write for Marle.”

We completed our temporary registration amid our lively disturbance. The one-armed Alec served as Marle’s agent.

Incidentally, we had her prepare one more temporary registration card, registering Marle as well.

This way we can have her mobilize together with us and register.

It would be convenient to get all the qualifications taken care of at once.

“Okay, that makes four registrants. Umm... Al, Burn, Yuurin, and Marle then.”

She took out some kind of gadget, and typed on it while looking at the documents.

Responding to the input, the machine beat out some metallic sounds, and something like a dog tag popped out of it.

“This will serve as your temporary registration card. It will allow you to enter the first stratum of the World Tree’s labyrinth. Be aware that anything beyond there will require the full registration.”

“Oooo~”

Er, I did hear about it beforehand, but, you know, I just had to express my admiration when I saw the real thing.

“It may be a provisional registration, but on top of having rather strict punishments waiting should an adventurer directly use violence against citizens, we would also dispose of your registration, so please be careful.”

“Yes ma’am.”

“Provisional registrations are good for one month. Within that time you will have to clear the full registration test. If you do not, then we will dispose of your provisional registration.”

“Would we be able to re-register?”

“If you obtain a provisional registration once, you aren’t supposed to be able to re-register for a year. Basically, go train some more and come back. However, many people register using aliases, so there isn’t any real point in that I suppose?”

“I-is that so...? Aliases would be bad. Yup, wouldn’t want any aliases...”

Hearing the word “alias,” Alec twitched in response, and I shut him up with a knee kick. Haster’s tone also turned kinda stiff.

“Your full registration test is... Let’s see... Collecting herbs living in the first stratum is standard, so how about we go with that?”

“Herb gathering is even something here too... Hm? “Living”?”

“Don’t you mean “growing”?”

“No, “living”. Your target is a carnivorous seaweed-like plant called a *Creeping Vine*. They can walk at a slow pace and they even attack people.”

That's the World Tree for you. Inhuman monsters right from the start.

But isn't a sudden monster suppression mission a bit intense?

"Is it okay to leave this kind of thing to novices?"

"It should be okay, I guess? They move pretty slowly, and can be dealt with sufficiently as long as you have a bit of information on them. The mucus membrane of the part they use for predation can be decocted into a very effective salve. You'll need to bring 10 of those mucilage per person back here. That will be the test."

So we'll need 40 for all of us?

Good thing we decided to have Marle apply together with us. We could hardly let her go exterminating things on her own.

"You can complete the test with as many people as you like. However, you may not have any experienced adventurers helping you. Levy will have to stay back."

"Ain't that a right shame."

"I'm just glad we don't have to do it alone. So there's no problem with the 4 of us then."

"That would just be asking too much. Even in this city, the only one who would enter the labyrinth solo is *this* girl."

Miss Remy pointed to miss Levy with a pen and cackled.

I suppose her laughter could actually be seen as proof of her trust. Miss Levy even went with the flow saying, "don't be pointin' at

people with pens,” and pretended to be angry.

After a bit of teasing, she continued the explanation.

“You have to bring back enough for everyone, so having a huge number of people actually makes things harder. It must be completed within a month. Thinking about it in reverse, you have a *whole* month to use, so don’t push it, and come head back if you don’t think you can win. With enough training, anyone should be able to achieve victory.”

“*Anyone*, huh? Not something I would say if I didn’t know Yuuri.”

“How rude!”

“Hm? “Yuuri”?”

“N-no uh, Yuurin! Yuuri is just a nickname.”

Alec accidentally let my real name slip, and panicked.

“That so? Also, the inside of the labyrinth is vast. If you’re heading up in floors, you’ll have to spend the night in there while climbing. Even in the first stratum you may have to camp out, so be sure to bring the proper equipment for that.”

“Is it okay for you to be telling us so much?”

“It’s fine. This is stuff you’ll probably hear anyway. I suppose that’s as far as my explanation goes though? Is there anything else you would like to ask?”

“Umm... Nothing in particular about the labyrinth. If we wanted to get into the academy, where should we go?”

“You should go to the east ward’s reception desk for that. I think

the deadline for this year is a little over 3 weeks from now? There isn't too much time. If you were to finish your full registration here first, the examiner may be more likely to accept you, so I suppose that would be convenient for you to some degree?"

"That's a nice bit of info. Shall we take care of your full registration here first, Marle?"

"Eh? Is that okay?"

To be honest, her academic ability isn't much different from an ordinary villager.

It's not as if she received a gifted education like Alec has from Haster, so I was a bit worried about that.

Getting her adventurer qualifications and then applying for school will put her in a much better light.

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And so, our labyrinth challenge began.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 78

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) February 25, 2018 9 Minutes

Another Yuuri chapter for your reading pleasure! The feedback I got on the name change was all positive, so I'll be going with that, and slowly working through previous chapters to make the change in those too. Thanks for the comments!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 78: The First Labyrinth Attempt

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Going by miss Remy, the guild receptionist's, recommendation, we decided to have Marle apply for the academy after getting her complete adventurer registration.

The school acceptance deadline is coming up three weeks from now, but adventurers who have completed their full registration are apparently given some preferential treatment, so we decided it would be best to go in that direction.

In the end we were all going to go diving into the labyrinth, so we went with making preparations for that.

However, the weapons and armor that Haster and Alec had were far superior to what was sold in the stores, so all we needed was armor for me and equipment for miss Levy and Marle.

We didn't have any particular commitment to a specific place, so we went to a place like a general store in the lobby, got three sets of all-purpose leather armor and a mace for Marle, then we were done.

We prepared dummy long swords for Haster and Alec.

Since *sentinel* and *cleaver* stand out in all sorts of ways.

“Is this all the preparation we need?”

“Hey sis, maybe I really should give my scale mail to Marle, and...”

“And have our front line go out wearing paper? Just make sure you don’t let anything through to the back.”

“Well, sure, that’s the plan, but just in case, y’know?”

“If that happens, then miss Levy will bravely volunteer her body to protect Marle, so it’ll be fine.”

“Eh?! I’mma gonna what?!”

Well, I can hardly imagine that something would get past three powerful magic users; me, Haster, and miss Levy.

After that we just needed to purchase camping gear, food, torches, and a map, then we were ready to start the next day.

The first stratum also serves as the guild’s test area, so the map and completion information are already in circulation.

“Is it okay for us to be looking at the map?”

“Sure, why not? It’s well known anyway.”

I feel like if the difficulty is lowered *too* much, then it’s not really much of a test anymore, but...

You sure this is really enough of a test?

“No problem. Everythin’s fine, y’see.”

“... Well okay, if you say so?”

I was actually more concerned over why miss Levy knew that joke. [1](#)

We ended up returning to the inn and having a meal that night so we could begin our assault the next morning.

We split the rooms with Haster and I in one, Marle with miss Levy, and Alec together with Yig.

We can’t be fighting off fatigue later, so it looks like he’s holding himself back tonight.

Er, maybe he’s actually just nervous? We’re going to be stepping foot in the labyrinth that the people of this world aspire to, after all.

I’m a bit excited to be challenging a real dungeon too. I was looking forward to the next morning, and also kind of scared; it was a strange feeling that I held on to as the night passed.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

The next morning. For starters, we were planning to spend a day in the labyrinth and see how we’re feeling afterward.

We went to the labyrinth in the capital city Belit’s center, and showed our tags to the guard at the entrance.

“More of ’em, and a pretty young bunch this time. Now listen, it’s a battlefield in that labyrinth. Don’t you dare take any risks in there, got it?”

“Thanks for the advice. But it’s not like we’re gonna fight things we have no chance of beating.”

“Everyone says that at first. Seriously, be careful!”

The guard was very worried about us because of how young we looked.

By looks alone, the oldest of us appears to be the pre-adult Alec at 14.

Following that, Haster looks about 1 or 2 years younger, and below him is the 10 year old Marle.

In comparison, I wouldn’t be surprised if I appear even younger than her... Kgh!

“Don’t worry, mister guard. Make some pineapple salad or something and wait for us.”

“Why would I have to make something like that?”

“It’s simply a beautiful type of greeting.”

“Huh?”

“You can ignore anything she says. Well, we’ve got a map, and we aren’t gonna do anything reckless.”

Upon stepping foot in the labyrinth, we were immediately surrounded by darkness. It wasn’t like a game, where there was *light moss* or something convenient like that.

The passageways inside the labyrinth were wide enough for three adults to stand side-by-side and easily have room to swing their weapons around.

Though I suppose that figures, considering the trunk we're inside is a few kilometers in diameter.

We readied our lantern, and instead of lighting some oil, we placed a [Light Ball] [Enchanted] *light stone* inside it.

The lantern is equipped with a shutter, so we can adjust how much light it gives off at our convenience.

"I wouldn't have thought of using light stones like this."

"Never make light of knowledge from games."

"Games? Like chess or something?"

"No, I mean tabletop games from my hometown..."

Come to think of it, I still haven't talked to Haster about me being reincarnated yet...

But if I were to say anything, that would mean I would have to talk about my past self, so... *Yeah*, let's keep it a secret for a while.

So this is how secrets are created between couples.

"We'll need Alec on the front line. In the middle will be me, Marle, and Yig. Haster will need to bring up the rear."

"Agya!"

"I'm being put in the back?"

"You are effective in both close combat and magical attacks. When we're not fighting, you'll be ready to intercept attacks from behind, and when we're in battle you can assist Alec with magic, so I was thinking it would be the most effective use of your abilities."

“I see... Kinda feels like you’re used to this?”

“Uhhh... Just some really good image training I guess?”

It’s all game knowledge, but I wonder if it will really be useful...

Our formation was set in a cross shape with Marle at the center.

“We’ll be fighting with the Imperial Cross formation.”²

“Did you say something?”

“Oh, just a thing I wanted to try saying. Marle, I leave the lantern to you. It’s our valuable source of light, so make sure you absolutely do not let go of it.”

“Y-Yesh!”

This is her first time in a labyrinth too, so she appears to be extremely nervous, obviously. She’s having trouble talking.

She’s a simple village girl so it shouldn’t be surprising.

“I’ll have a torch up for us at the same time.”

“Shouldn’t one light be enough?”

“I doubt there would be something like this around the entrance, but we’d be in a bind if there was a magic negating trap otherwise.”

“A trap like that... Well, I guess it very well could exist. This is the World Tree after all.”

It shouldn't hurt to be careful.

"That's *too* careful" is an excuse for the lazy.

"You sure do think about some interesting traps, sis."

"It just shows how much more experience I have than you, young'n."

"You don't have any more than I do!"

"Well then, leader, which way should we go?"

"Heh? Leader?"

"Obviously, considering the way you took charge a second ago."

Nonono, normally Haster would be the leader in this kind of situation, right?!

What's the oldest one here doing looking like he's just enjoying himself?!

And please stop nodding along with him, Marle.

"Haster's the one with the most actual battle experience, right? My instructions are just based on fantasies, and nothing more!"

"My experience is limited to head-on battles in wars, head-on confrontations against magic beasts, head-on duels, and things of that sort."

"... So what I'm getting is that you're a complete muscle-brain. Anyway, please arm yourselves."

On my command, they called *sentinel* and *cleaver*.

“If we think about what we’ll be doing after this, we should familiarize ourselves with the path to the next floor’s stairs anyway, so let’s head in that direction. Not like we have a particular destination at this point anyway.”

“Got it. This way then.”

Our targets, the *creeping vines* are supposed to be wandering around this whole stratum.

As such, we don’t have the slightest indication of where we should go.

Anyway, we’ll walk around the labyrinth, find them, fight, win, and gather... That’s the kind of test it is.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

We continued down the labyrinth’s passageways just fine for a while, but absolutely nothing happened.

Being safe is nice and all, but not being able to harvest anything like this is pretty sad.

Our tension from earlier was already fading, and just as I was feeling like yawning, Marle twitched in reaction to something.

“Hm? What’s wrong?”

“Yuuri, did you hear something?”

“What kind of “something”?”

“It might just be my imagination, but... It was some kind of rustling sound.”

“Alec, be on the lookout.”

Haster immediately urged caution in response to her words.

But there were no figures within the light aside from our own... No, wait—

“Above!”

The wide passageways are more than 10 meters in width. And they're not just wide... There's also a proportional height to them.

I've heard that people keep their attention focused at the height of their own line of sight.

A position higher than your own eye height can be the easiest blind spot to take advantage of.

My shout must have stimulated our opponents, as three shapes fell towards us from above.

I threw my torch away, shoved Marle, and got us out of there.

“Kyaa?!”

“If they start off by attacking from above, then you can kill them on sight!”

“Marle, over here!”

“She can’t go over there if you’re gonna be swinging *sentinel* around! Attack them *without* getting us caught up in it!”

It’s his first time in a fight like this too, so he’s probably flustered.

Three entangled clumps of green ivy fell from above. Those are probably *creeping vines*.

The slow-moving ivy was no match for them once they regained their composure, and they were beat into a giant mass in the blink of an eye.

All in all, Haster and Alec took one each, Yig burned one with his breath, and the battle was finished just like that.

While that was happening, I sent a [Light Ball] up to the ceiling and made sure there weren’t any more lying in ambush.

“So that was our first fight...”

“I didn’t think we’d suddenly be surprise attacked like that. That certainly wasn’t something to be dealt with ordinarily.”

“Good job noticing that, huh Marle?”

“I guess I’ve got good ears.”

If not for her warning, we would have been hit from above. She did a great deed.

Haster and I were going to grab the part we were looking for from them when we noticed...

“They’re in pieces.”

“Uhh, sorry?”

The *creeping vines* were smashed and in pieces from *cleaver's* massive attack.

They can't get any mucilage from its predation parts like this.

Somehow we managed to recover it from the one killed by *sentinel*, but the one burnt by Yig's breath looked like another no-go.

“Doesn't look like your weapon is suited to this test, Master.”

“This was a bit of carelessness.”

“How about we focus on magic when *creeping vines* appear.”

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

This is how our first battle in the labyrinth went.

Since it's our first battle, we can think about how we'll handle our next ones now.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 79

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) March 4, 2018 9 Minutes

The site has apparently been going for a full year now! Thanks for reading, and I hope you enjoy reading more on here as I continue!

Yuuri below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 79: Strategy Meeting

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Following the map, we took the shortest route to the second floor, but only one more battle happened during that time.

We managed to collect three of the parts. Putting that together with the first one we got, we still only had four.

If we consider that we collected a tenth of what we need on the first day, then I suppose it's quite the haul, huh?

“Hmmm, we got a lot less than I expected.”

“We only met them twice on this whole trip. Not much we can do about that.”

“They're hardly a challenge as long as they're not surprising us though. Isn't there some spell that you can just go, *click*, and find them sis?”

“I don’t have any spells that convenient... Well, maybe I could make one if I think on it...”

“I-I am not a fan of repeated battles... And those tentacle things are so gross.”

So Marle doesn’t like wiggling things?

There’s a part of me that wants to see her tangled up in tentacles... Except I don’t have the part of me that could get excited even if that happened.

Besides, I feel like she could instantly die if she was caught... Huh? But that wouldn’t be a problem if it was me?

“No no no, I wouldn’t be happy if I was caught. That’s something to be enjoyed by watching it.”

“Huh? Magic is something to enjoy?”

“No, I’m just talking to myself!”

It would be bad to have Haster awaken to any new strange preferences. It also wouldn’t be healthy for a young man’s education.

“But if you think about it more... The shortest route to the second floor is going to have the most foot traffic, so... That means they may just be all hunted out by those who went through here before us.”

“Oooh, yeah that could be.”

“If we think of the path we just took as the main street, then we

would have been better off collecting on side streets.”

“But wouldn’t that also be dangerous? If we stay on the beaten path, then there’s a high chance of help coming in a crisis, but if we’re off to the side we can’t very well expect that. Especially when it comes to the girl we’re taking care of. I’d prefer we avoid going directly into danger.”

He seems to have become overprotective of Marle, since she’s been left in our care.

I’m so jealous... No, that’s just outrageous.

“With how powerful we are, we’ll be fine as long as we aren’t surprise attacked, right?”

“But those surprise attacks though... We’re a catastrophe when it comes to scouting skills.”

“Even without those, we can just use infiltration tactics. If Alec is the lead, and Haster carefully watches above us with [Light Ball], we shouldn’t have any surprises.”

“And since [Light Ball] is a maintained spell, I can still fight while it’s in effect... Okay, let’s go with that.”

I feel bad about doing this as soon as he’s getting fired up, but I’m gonna have to rain on his parade.

We were advancing carefully to this point, so a lot of time has passed; it’s about time we should be heading back.

“We’ve already spent a lot of time here, so how about we head back for today? Marle’s probably tired too.”

“Oh, now that you mention it, it took us a while to get here. Has it been about three hours already?”

“If we look at it taking another two hours to head back, it should be a good time. If we get used to exploring, we could go twice... Actually maybe three times faster moving forward.”

“Which would mean we could get to the fourth floor in a day trip then. I see, so that means novices have to be at the level where they can camp within the labyrinth.”

That’s probably the reason why they’re novices until they get past the fifth floor.

Camping out would be required to capture a labyrinth this huge.

Keeping safe within the labyrinth, obtaining the knowledge and techniques to take breaks, and becoming recognized as capturing some of the labyrinth... The fifth floor is the boundary for all that then?

“Today is our first day in here, and we’ve gathered a tenth of what we need... Well, let’s call it a passing grade. I also have a lot to think over, so I would like to head back if we could.”

“If that’s what you want, Yuuri, then we’ll do it. I mean, you *are* the leader, right?”

You’re still saying that?! And you’re grinning ear to ear about it.

He is totally and obviously messing with me.

“Please stop with the leader thing. I like staying behind the scenes. You and Alec can be the ones who stand out.”

“Standing out would be a problem for me too. Since I look like this now.”

“Then by process of elimination, Alec is the leader.”

“You’re gonna make *me*?! I’ve never done that kind of thing before.”

“It’ll be fine. Haster and I will give the ideas and guidance. You can just make the final decisions on everything. You can be something like a nodding elf.”

“A nodding elf?”

“Someone who gives approval to all ideas with hardly any objections. It’s another name for a great leader.”

“That’s pretty amazing...”

I’m just making this up as I go, but... Probably best not to tell him that.

“Well if that’s all, then...”

Looks like I hooked him!

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

On the way back we again ran into no problems. We had one more encounter, but we easily annihilated them.

We acquired two more materials, bringing our total to six.

After having our dinner, we gathered in a single room at the inn

and held a review meeting.

“Now then, I would like to call into session our first labyrinth capture review meeting!”

“Uhhh, pretty sure 6 on yer first day ain’t bad at all though?”

“I ask those who stayed home to please keep their mouths shut.”

“Haster, Yuuri’s bein’ darn mean.”

“Stop.”

After quieting the one who isn’t part of our fighting force, I consolidated the day’s results.

“The results of today’s battles are six materials. It’s unfortunate that we lost two in our first fight, but that’s probably good as far as results go.”

“At this pace we’ll clear the test in ten days.”

“Seven actually, Marle. Now, those are great results, but we do have things to reflect on.”

“We do?”

“If you forget to examine your own actions in any situation, then you won’t progress Alec.”

“Nor will you, Yuuri.”

Haster, I would really prefer you not point that out to me.

“Things to examine today would have to be our route choice mistake, and our poor ability to cope with surprise attacks.”

“Yeah, let’s try picking some places off of the main path starting tomorrow.”

“The problem is the surprise attacks.”

“Yes indeed. Fortunately we have the right number of people, so if we just split our watch between the front, above, and the left and right walls, it’ll be flawless.”

“Even the walls?”

“We were attacked from the ceiling before, so couldn’t they surprise us from the walls too?”

Our enemies are seaweed monsters. They could probably stick anywhere.

And it’s not like they’re the only things in there.

“By the way, Miss Levy, please give us information on enemies that appear in the first stratum. For free.”

“Hey, I ain’t gonna take yer money... ‘Sides the Creeping Vines, the first floor’s got Crack Worms¹ too.”

“Crack Worms?”

“Puttin’ it simply... Friggin’ huge cockroaches.”

“... Haster, let’s go back to the cottage.”

“We’re not going back.”

But come on, that’s a monster that the housewife in me doesn’t even

want to *see*, you know?!

I wouldn't even want to touch the small-sized ones!

"You can at least pulverize them with magic. Alec would have to use his sword."

"Alec, if we run into any of those, then stay away from me, okay?"

"Seriously?!"

"Umm, Sir Alec... I feel the same."

"... .."

Being rejected even by Marle, Alec cried sorrowfully.

We can't help that we're physically repulsed by them, right?

"W-well, this is just one of those things. We'll have to give it our all with magic. Is there anything else?"

"Other'n that is some feral kobolds. Ain't hardly nothin'."

Kobolds are a type of beast people who stand on two legs.

They're hardly a meter tall, so they're monsters with physical abilities lower than those of a human.

"Which means... The problem is going to be the Crack Worms."

"Especially their appearance."

“Their power is nothing to laugh at either though, right? If we think about standard cockroaches, they’re quick, tough, and can fly.”

“Uhurp?!”

I imagined a gigantic cockroach rapidly approaching, spreading its wings, and showing its disgusting belly as it flies at my face, and felt like throwing up.

Well, as far as physical abilities go, they really are dreadful, but... Actually, putting together their abilities and the pressure of their appearance, could they be seen as invincible?

“While we’re on it, the Kobold’s fur and the Crack Worm’s feelers are what ya can sell from ’em.”

“What could they possibly use their feelers for?”

“Flexible an’ elastic materials have got all sorts o’ uses, y’know?”

Even insect which look like *that* are turned into materials, huh... This other world is a fearsome place.

After being here for five years, I have now felt true fear.

“Bugs make plenty o’ fine materials to be usin’ anyway, y’know? Like sickles from a mantis, an’ the stinger from bees can make mighty fine weapons.”

“They do tend to evolve specialized characteristics after all.”

“And they make for bothersome opponents. Since they’re specialized for one single trick, if you fight them on their own turf, then they’re really strong...”

I figured Alec had dealt with plenty of bug type monsters while guarding the village, but I guess some of them really were tough fights.

“Anyway, it would be dangerous to go around without thoroughly searching for enemies. Crack Worms and Creeping Vines would both have no problems crawling up walls.”

“Well then, we know Alec will keep his eyes ahead, and Haster will use a [Light Ball] to watch the ceiling. Marle and I will have to eye the walls to our sides.”

“With the four of us, that seems reasonable. Not having anyone watching our backs worries me a little though.”

“Oh right, that’s a thing too—In that case, Yig will be watching above us. You have good night vision, right?”

“Ugyu?”

Yig seemed surprised as he raised his head when the conversation suddenly went his way.

You were sleeping, weren’t you...? Well, he’s still a kid, so I’m not gonna make a big deal of it.

“If Yig can monitor above us, then Haster should be able to watch behind.”

“Yeah, that’ll work. However, using Yig as part of our force seems a little bit like we’re cheating.”

“We’ll use whatever we have. We’re beginner’s after all. Also, about the next problem...”

“There’s something else?”

“Searching for enemies. The biggest problem today was that we could hardly find any enemies.”

If we could quickly find enemies, then our hunting efficiency would increase, and we would even be able to move while dodging enemies.

Just as in my previous world, finding the enemy before they find you is a basic in battle.

“I can probably manage something about this with magic. Except it will probably take me a little time to develop the spell.”

“Hmmm... Then how about we take a break tomorrow and you develop it then? Going into the labyrinth once in two days seems like reasonable pace anyway.”

“That would help me a lot.”

“Can ya really go developin’ somethin’ like that so easy-like?”

Miss Levy, are you doubting my ability to develop things? Well, that’s fine.

If we need seven days at our current pace to get forty items, then going once every two days just doubles that margin.

I don’t need to hurry in developing the search technique, and it seems like we’ll need it anyway. I should be able to just take my time with this.

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And so we adjourned our first day's review meeting.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 80

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) March 18, 2018 9 Minutes

Wee~ Got it done. Have some Yuuri below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 80: Spell Development

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

The next day, Marle was even more fatigued than we expected, so we took a rest day to give her a break.

Haster and I were also more tired than we thought, and went sound asleep that night without any lover's talk. Thanks to that, I'm in perfect physical condition.

He went out this morning saying he's gathering information. I also have things to do, so I guess it isn't much of a rest day in the end.

Now then, we need a more efficient way to search for enemies while exploring the labyrinth.

A radar would be the standard move, but... I have absolutely no idea how to put together a radar!

Something as well known as a rail gun, sure, but a literature focused man like myself wouldn't have any reason to know about that. And there's no Wikipedia in this world either.

Which means I'll have to use my current knowledge to come up

with some way to expand our searching abilities.

“I guess looking for things in pitch darkness would mean infrared sensors, right?”

“*Ugyu?*”

“But then it would only cover our field of vision, so it wouldn’t exactly be an efficient means of *finding* enemies.”

“*U-ugyu...*”

“I guess if we want it to reach places we can’t see, maybe we’ll need ultrasonic waves?”

“*Ugyu~*”

I considered spell formula options with Yig, who was sitting at the inn.

It feels like he doesn’t understand a thing I’m saying, but worrying about that would be my own loss. Doing this on my own would be lonely, so I need a conversation partner.

“But infrared vision would be convenient to have too. I’ll consider it when I have some spare time for [Enchanting] a spell.”

“*Agya.*”

“Maybe another useful spell would be [Olfactory Heightening]?”

“*Fusha—*”

“Yig, you’re breathing heavily. I know you have great lung capacity, now calm down.”

Yig seemed to be saying, “I have confidence in my lungs!” with how heavy his breathing was. After chiding him, I wrote down my options on some paper.

I’m really glad paper is in common use in this world. It’s similar to straw paper in quality, but it’s fine for writing on.

“Let’s see, so the five senses human’s possess are sight, hearing, smell, taste, and touch. But taste and touch can’t really be used for a radar, so I would really be better off thinking about it based on the remaining three.”

I tap my fingers on the desk, and score out a rhythm.

It’s just a habit of mine when thinking about things, but beating out the rhythm suddenly brought an idea springing forth.

“Of course sight would be restricted by obstacles. If we could knock the walls out of the way, then it would be fine, but...”

If I use “Appraisal” on the [space] around me, then I could even finding enemies in hiding, so it would be useful for enemy searches. But when I use that continuously, the pressure it puts on my head is no joke.

Seeing as my nose starts bleeding after using it for 10 minutes, it could hardly be considered practical.

It probably wouldn’t be very useful if we hole ourselves up in the labyrinth for a long time.

“I guess it really would be best to mainly use sound in finding

enemies, like Marle did yesterday. Heck, submarines and stuff rely mostly on sound anyway... Hm?"

Come to think of it, aside from the always-active passive sonar on submarines, they also send out a constant signal from themselves for a high precision view of their surroundings, called an active sonar.

In their case, their enemies could find them by sound too, so there was some danger with it, but in our case the enemies have no such ability. Doesn't that mean we could use it safely?

"Hum, it might be a little rough to have a constant active search though. If I can search a few hundred meters all at once, and send a signal at regular intervals, then that should keep the burden light."

If I keep [Olfactory Enhancement] going along with it, then that'll be perfect, huh?

The spell for [Olfactory Enhancement] already exists, so I'll just have to alter it for long-term activation, and I'll try enhancing its effect while I'm at it.

The sound search, on the other hand, is going to be completely self made. I've got a little bit of knowledge from bat ecology, so a little appropriation might be in store.

I'll just rearrange the dynamic magic power use [Transmitter] and [Receiver] spells I used for that time with Yig, and... It will have to receive signals from all directions, so I'll have to spread a thin film of magic power around...

And like that, I spent until the evening completing the two spells.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

Even though I said the two spells are complete, using them without a trial run is pretty scary.

As such, I decided to head outside of town and give them a test.

Performing the test outside of town means I can figure out the range of the search, and check if I can notice the bugs that I don't even see.

“There are no walls to blow through or constrict the area here.”

“Agya!”

The surroundings are a wide open plain, with sparse trees growing.

I can even see birds flying through the sky. This should be the perfect location for the test.

“Here I go!”

“Ugyu!”

“Echoing sound of the wind, reveal the nature of the world to me!”

I activated the [Sonar] spell I developed, and included a chant to help me keep the image clear.

I want to see just how wide the search range can be, so the output was at full blast—

The moment I activated it, a powerful *CLANG!* Sound reverberated through my surroundings.

Leaves from the trees a pretty far distance away scattered through the air, and I think I saw the birds flying high through the air faint, and fall to the ground.

As for me... Blood squirted out my ears, and I fainted.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

“I-I thought I was gonna die!”

“*Agya~*”

“Did you say something, Yig? My ears are still ringing.”

The regeneration effect of “Golden Ratio” is basically working, but I feel my sense hasn’t fully come back yet.

I’m hearing things kind of like I have some loose earplugs in.

“This is actually attack magic at this point, huh... It’s indiscriminate, so there’s no good way to use it though.”

“*Shaa!*”

“Yes, I know. I won’t use it like that. But the result was actually a success, I suppose? I could tell exactly where all the falling birds and the leaves and stuff were. On that subject, the birds fell over there, so go grab them for us, Yig!”

“*Agya!*”

He hurriedly flew off upon hearing about the birds. He sure does have an appetite.

While watching Yig fly away, I tried activating [Sonar] again. This time I made sure to squeeze down the output.

With a clanging metallic sound, the ultrasonic waves and the receiving membrane expanded and revealed the surroundings to me.

The grass around my feet and their rustling.

The birds fallen on the ground.

The bugs hiding in the vegetation.

The leaves shaking in the wind.

The snake approaching me from behind.

—Yep, it's perfect... Wait, what?!

That last line of information jumped out at me.

At the space near my feet, a snake was rapidly approaching to bite me.

Isn't that a pit viper?! Well, it does go by a different name in this world, but it's practically the same type of snake.

Since I at least avoided its surprise attack, dealing with it is simple. Before it could strike at me a second time, I activated [Wind Blade], and sent its head flying.

I'm used to [Wind Blade] enough that I don't need a chant to activate it. I didn't even give the snake a chance to ready itself for its next move.

“Whew... And suddenly it turned into a field test. But it let me deal with a surprise attack from behind, so we can call this technique a success.”

The reverberations of the spell are still clear in my mind, allowing me to understand my surroundings kind of like I’ve got a map.

This kind of feels surprisingly good.

After about 30 seconds, as the reverberations dissipated, the map gradually disappeared from my mind.

Outside of my expectations, the search range actually penetrated 30 centimeters into the ground too.

I might even be able to see into the other side of walls with it. With the ringing noise it makes, we won’t be able to get the jump on anything though.

“Mogyu?”

“Welcome back, Yig. No taking bites of the food, okay?”

I welcomed Yig back with the prey he secured, and moved on to test the second spell.

This will be [Olfactory Enhancement] with extra enhancement.

[Olfactory Enhancement] is normally used to check for poison, and doesn’t enhance it all that much so it can be kept in effect.

It can only find poisons with strong odors, and there are tasteless and odorless poisons, so the wide opinion is that it’s only used to give a sense of security.

However, with my magic capacity, I can effortlessly keep it in effect with greater enhancement.

I remodeled the spell to bring my sense of smell to that of a dog... Actually, even beyond that. I slowly began the spell...

“Ughu?!”

I completely forgot, but Yig brought the prey right next to me.

The smell of the blood dripping from those birds.

The stench of the chewed up entrails.

The odor of the excrement extruding from their bellies.

The sulfurous stench coming from Yig’s body.

The remaining scent of Haster on my body.

That *fishy* aroma suddenly rushed at me.

“Ugueeeh! Ehoh! Gohoh!”

Unable to endure the sudden attack, I reflexively puked my guts out.

And in doing so, I got a good whiff of the vomit, causing me to vomit even more.

That repeated a few times until all that remained was stomach acid,

and I finally managed to release the spell.

“I-I will have to... Be really prepared... When I use this...”

“Ugyu~”

Yig looked worriedly over me as I collapsed on the ground, breathing heavily.

“I’m fine. I guess we can say we’ve achieved our goal for now, huh?”

With these two in combined use, we probably won’t encounter any surprise attacks, even in the labyrinth.

I may have messed up a little bit, but the results were great.

We triumphantly returned to Belit.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Upon returning to the inn, I greeted Haster with a triumphant look on my face, and reported my achievements to him.

“If that’s true, then it’s pretty amazing.”

“Well of course it’s true! If you want, why don’t I try it here?”

I stubbornly refuted him when he responded with some doubt.

As a human of this world, mentioning sonars and ultrasonic waves probably wouldn't even bring a *ping* to mind. Let alone *pinging*.

I performed a weak [Sonar] spell, and [Olfactory Enhancement] at the same time.

Even the positions of the mice in the ceiling were... Hum?

“Haster.”

“Hm? What's up?”

“... Why is there a woman's smell on you?”

“Huwha?! N-no, there shouldn't be...”

He suddenly went into a visible panic when I pointed it out. He couldn't possibly be cheating, could he?

“Right now [Olfactory Enhancement] is giving me the same sense of smell as a dog. I wouldn't miss the odors of perfume and makeup, you know?”

“Th-this is...”

“Marle isn't ready for makeup yet, and it's different from what miss Levy always has on, isn't it?”

Naturally, I'm used to and remember the aroma of the perfume miss Levy uses.

“No, um... This is uhh... From the bar.”

“Ohh? The bar?”

“The waitress leaned over me a little bit and stuff... Look, I’m really not doing anything behind your back!”

“... ..The perfume smell is coming from the palm of your hand, isn’t it?”

“A-ugh... *Sorry*, I just... Touched her chest a bit.”

Hearing his confession, I *smiled* towards him.

He doesn’t appear to be cheating, but he touched the chest of a woman other than me?

“Haster.”

“Yes’m?”

“*Punishment* time. I’m going to overwrite the smell of your body entirely with my own.”

“B-be gentle with me...”

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

Things were a bit rough that night.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 81

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) March 26, 2018 9 Minutes

Sorry again for the late-ness! My schedule should normalize in a week or two. Yuuri below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 81: Task Cleared

The fourth day since our registration. We start our second expedition into the labyrinth.

Haster was in a disheartened state, as should be expected. Do ya know just how frightening “Sacred Treasure” is now?! I certainly hope so.

“So scary... “Sacred Treasure” is *seriously* scary. I thought I was gonna go insane...”

He always comes at me as much as he likes, but as soon as I took the *ring* off for a little bit with him, the initiative was mine.

With a little discipline like this, he’ll think twice before cheating on me, see?

~*~

Now then, this time we're fully prepared, so I expect we'll get some great results.

"But y'know those uhh... *ultrasonic waves*, right? Can we really find where the enemies are with that?"

"Whether you believe it or not can be decided after you've seen it in action, Alec."

"Yeah, even if it doesn't work, there's no harm in it. And if the enemies come to us because of the noise, that could be considered a success in its own way."

Alec expressed skepticism, and Haster gave an optimistic impression in response to my explanation.

Damn you all. You don't have any faith in me, do you?

"Grrr... Just watch, you two! I'll show you what this new spell can do!"

I spread my mantle with a *fwoosh* and prepared to use the spell.

... Yig, why are you covering your ears?

"How rude. I'm not going to fail again, okay?"

"Ugyu~"

“Well, it is Yuuri.”

“Yep, that’s sis for ya.”

“It does make sense indeed.”

“You bunch of...”

I considered delivering some divine retribution on them for stating their rude opinions, but I’ll hold it in for now.

I huge output on the ultrasonic waves would also damage me, so...

From yesterday’s use of it, the image is perfect in my mind, so I activated [Sonar] without a chant.

With the sound of striking metal, an impression of my field of view expanding entered my mind.

I wonder if this is how a certain blind American comic hero feels all the time? It’s kind of nice.

“If we take the right turn ahead of us, then about 120 meters in are three things, and two more 40 meters after that. There’s nothing to the left.”

I report the results. Even though this spell can pinpoint living things, it can’t tell if they’re enemies or not, so it leaves an ambiguous impression.

That’s where I use [Olfactory Enhancement].

“It smells kinda grassy, so I’m pretty sure those are creeping vines. The ones after that smell like animals, so I guess they’re kobalds?”

“Holy heck, you figured all of that out?”

I looked smugly at Alec in his astonishment, and ordered an advance to the right.

After moving forward a ways, sure enough there were three creeping vines growing on the walls.

“And they’re pretty far up to boot... If someone were to accidentally overlook them here, they’d get caught in a surprise attack.”

“The monsters here are strangely clever.”

“Well, not a problem if we’re on to them, though. Let’s hurry and clear them out.”

“Oh, be careful Sir Alec, okay?”

Everyone except Marle was already in easy-peasy mode.

They were outside the range of our blades, so a quick [Wind Blade] to their roots sent them falling. After they were on the ground, Alec and Haster gently exterminated them. If they were intense in their attacks, the parts we’re trying to recover would be in pieces.

Taking the initiative, the creeping vines were trampled without the slightest chance to fight back. Amid collecting the materials, I once again used [Sonar].

“I guess the ones that smell like animals heard the noise from our fight and ran. They went a little farther away. They’re about 70 meters away now. There’s also something else if we take a left turn ahead.”

“Is it what we’re looking for?”

“Yes, it has the same smell. It is definitely that of creeping vine.”

“That sure is convenient.”

“See how awesome it is now?”

Alec expressed his admiration, so my head was getting bigger and bigger.

When Haster finished dissecting the vines, he gave my head a good pat. I’m taking away points for his hand smelling kind of grassy, but it felt nice.

The hunting proceeded well after that, and by the time the sun would be setting, we had defeated 37 creeping vines, and 12 kobolds.

In the whole time we weren’t surprise attacked even once, and it looked like we would clear our mission without any danger.

“Along with what we gathered the day before yesterday, we have 43 now. This was easier than I expected.”

“It’s thanks to your new spell, Yuuri. We’ll have to show our appreciation.”

“Please make sure that appreciation has physical form.”

“Well, I’ll think of something.”

“Is this truly okay? I haven’t done anything.”

Marle ended up only carrying the lantern and tagging along, so she

was feeling a bit ashamed.

“It’s totally fine. We didn’t originally plan on bringing you here anyway. It was a good opportunity is all.”

“Yeah, just worry about becoming a healer, and then you can be a great help to us.”

“... Master, when you talk to anyone other than Yuuri, you’re pretty considerate.”

“Haven’t I always? Besides, I think such distinctions are important. Yuuri doesn’t need that kind of consideration.”

“So he’s saying I’m special!”

Hmhm! I puffed out my chest.

Thinking I’m special, I felt a bit of a superiority complex.

“Well then, Levy’s probably waiting anyway, why don’t we head back for today?”

“Sounds good. I’m sure they’re going to be shocked at us clearing the request in four days.”

“Are you sure? If one of us were doing it alone, and we defeated three in a day, we’d get the needed amount anyway, so it’s not all *that* fast, is it?”

“Hrm... I guess you’re right. Maybe we’re not so amazingly awesome...?”

I guess if we consider continuously killing three of them each day, that *would* be plenty enough.

Maybe, with our confusion on the first day in the labyrinth, we

shouldn't have lagged behind with that break the next day?

"It's nothing to worry about. We got results from our first experience of the labyrinth in just three days. Besides, at our pace right now, we could have met the quota in a single day. If you think of it like that, we've improved quite a bit."

"I guess so, huh. What's important is what happens after we get our full registrations anyway."

"Exactly. Well Yuuri, be on the lookout for enemies for us."

"Sure thing."

This time I'll be using [Sonar] to secure a safe path back for us.

—Hmm? 20 meters behind us is a less than 2 meter response, and another 20 meters behind that is four responses?

They're in a formation-ish setup, so maybe they're intelligent?

After I used [Olfactory Enhancement] to investigate further...

"Haster, there's a person 20 meters behind us. And four more another 20 meters back. I think they might be watching us..."

"People? Not kobolds or something?"

"Are there any kobolds that smell like cooked meat, alcohol, and makeup?"

"... Probably not. It's probably another party, but it could be thieves. We'll try going over and saying hello, but be ready for them

to attack.”

“Right.”

“Got it. Marle, take a step back, and Master will head out front.”

“S-sure.”

“Oh, don’t let your guard down either Yuuri.”

“Right-o”

Unceremoniously acting like we’re heading back, we headed toward the party next to us.

Maybe he decided to stop hiding because we were headed towards him, but a man stepped out of the shadows.

On top of that, four people came to meet him.

“Yo, rookies. How’s it going?”

“Quite well. We should be able to get our registration done today.”

I remembered the four people who came forward. They’re the ones who got caught up with Haster at the guild.

All of them had fiendish grins on their faces. I had a bad feeling about this.

The four people were wearing leather armor or breastplates, and were armed with long swords and axes. There also appeared to be a magician among the four people in the back.

—One scout and a magic user. The rest are front-line warriors?

Pretty unbalanced, huh.

“Wow, already hunted forty of them? That’s pretty awesome. You didn’t go exploring here yesterday either, right?”

“You seem to know quite a bit...”

“Aww, don’t be so crabby. We’ll treat you to a drink once we get back... Actually, with your harvest, maybe you should be the ones do the treating.”

“Isn’t this the kind of thing that our seniors should be treating us for?”

“Well, yeah, but—forget it, no treating anyone. This is a pain; just give us your spoils! We’ll put ’em to good use!”

As soon as he shouted, the man quickly drew his sword and came slashing at us.

Leave it to a scout I guess. His expertise clearly shows in his movements.

However, we were being wary of that possibility.

Haster took a step, no, half a step back to dodge the sword, then swung *cleaver* and blew the man away.

“Gubya?!”

The man screamed oddly as he was blown away. Haster was probably holding back, too. That pattern still remains.

After stepping on the bellows of the man blown away, the remaining slower four were kept in check by a sword swing from

Alec.

That swing didn't actually hit them, but the air pressure it created alone was powerful enough to make them fall on their butts.

"Buwoh!"

"What the hell?! I never heard anything about this!"

That's when the magician, who was a little further away, finally started chanting.

—A little late now. A magician's life is all about their activation speed and flexibility.

Aiming for the moment when he should have been opening his mouth to chant, I hit him with a reduced power [Wind Bolt].

With the [Wind Bolt] hitting him just as he was sucking in air to speak, his breathing went into disorder, and he started loudly coughing.

He shouldn't be able to chant properly for a while in that condition.

"Now then, what will you do? One of you is passed out, and another is powerless. Even if he pulls himself together, we can just make him powerless again, too. Our magician is really skilled, after all."

"Shit..."

"By the way, we aren't too bad ourselves. We could take out all three of you with ease."

Alec thrust *sentinel* toward them one-handed.

With weapon weight reduction not being popularized right now, it was probably an unbelievably odd sight to see.

“What the hell is with that weapon... You didn’t have that when you walked into the labyrinth!”

“You were watching us in the city? Must have a lot of time on your hands.”

“But if Yuuri’s [Sonar] didn’t pick them up until now, that means they lost sight of us until just a moment ago, right? In which case, we can guess just how good these guys are.”

We entered the labyrinth in the early morning.

Based on the smell of alcohol drifting from them, they must have had a *tough* morning.

Which means they missed us this morning, and were searching the labyrinth for us, huh?

“Are you guys... Idiots?”

“What was that?!”

“If you have time to spend all that effort, then you could have been advancing in the labyrinth right now.”

“They are well and clearly dropouts, huh. Sorry, but we’re going to be reporting this to the guild.”

“W-wait, please, wait!”

When they heard we would be reporting them, their faces paled. Looks like the punishment really is that frightening.

“You still have some time before we can report it. If you immediately leave the city, change your names and live quietly, well, it shouldn’t be a problem then, right?”

“We’re not gonna get off that easy!”

“Then do you want to fight us to the death? Just to tell you... We’re total novices in the labyrinth, but we’re pros when it comes to battle, okay?”

Along with his statement, I let off an [Electric Shock].

This time it had a clear target, and flew in a straight line to it.

I’m still reflecting on the time when Mister Bhav got caught up in one.

“Gyan!”

The man who got his breathing in order, and was trying to quietly chant, screamed like a dog being kicked, and passed out.

I started my spell after he did, and released it before him... I’m sure they can tell my ability level just from that alone.

“Our magician’s skills are as you see. Now then, what will you do? Just to let you know, you don’t have much time.”

“I get it, we’ll leave town! We’re leaving, so please let us off the hook!”

“Oh, before you go, could you leave your registrations for us? We need the evidence, and if we let you off and you end up doing something shady, well then we’d be in trouble for that.”

“Shit. Fine, I got it...”

The men threw their registrations our way, and ran away in haste.

I called out to them from behind.

“Make sure to live a good life, okaaaay—?”

“We fucking get it already!”

Now then, there was a dispute, but the problem is solved. Now let’s head back.

We have to report to the guild, after all!

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 82

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) April 15, 2018 11 Minutes

I'm back online! Sorry again for the delay, and thank you for your patience. Moving and starting up a new job presented some difficulties. Once I get settled into my work, I'll see if I can make up for lost time a little bit. For now though, Yuuri is below! Enjoy!

EDIT: Oh, and quick note: the user *Primastella* pointed out to me that the name "Haster" I've been using is likely actually the name "Hastur" in reference to Lovecraftian mythos, which this author seems to love borrowing names from. So I'm starting to use that this chapter. Thank you! I'll consider revising previous chapters. Maybe.

Name reverted to "Haster" by popular opinion

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 82: Registration Complete

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

After we chased off the lawless adventurers, we stopped by the guild to report the details.

While we're at it, we'll submit the requested materials.

"Oh, welcome back. Looks like Levy's not with you today."

"We came directly from the labyrinth today, so she's still sitting at the inn."

“That so? Too bad; I was hoping to chat it up with her, too. So what might you all be here for today?”

“Do you job, receptionist.”

Miss Remy was having plenty of idle chatter with Alec and Haster while complaining about not being able to chat.

She was sitting at the reception counter today too.

While Haster was taking out the 40 pieces of *creeping vine* material...

“Today we came to report on our task, and we also have information on some problematic adventurers.”

“Your task? You’ve only been at it for four days! You’re done already?!”

“Was that fast? Is it not supposed to be this simple?”

“Normally it takes a week even if they’ve built up their roots. The average would be about two weeks.”

“Two weeks? That’s longer than I expected.”

By Alec’s estimation, didn’t he think four days would be a normal period of time?

“On the first day they would jump right in, fight 1, 2, or 3 or them, get hurt, and take another two days to heal up... And then after repeating that about three times, they’ll finish. That’s the kind of difficulty it’s supposed to be.”

“Is that how it normally goes? We probably did it faster because we

didn't really get hurt much."

"With more people, the rate of collection drops, but the risk of injury decreases. Even if that let you go into the labyrinth every day... Four days?"

Not getting injured is putting it lightly; we trampled them.

Haster and Alec were a rock solid front line. And with my magic shelling support, head-on battles are a cake walk.

"Veery rarely, we've had experienced mercenaries and such leap into a horde of monsters and clear it in a day, but... Four days is really fast. This is promising."

"I'm... Not sure if that's a good thing or a bad thing."

"Injuries from a fierce battle usually take ten days or more to heal up."

Miss Remy giggled happily as she spoke with us. It's just, that's not something to laugh about.

Though I guess people dying would be a normal occurrence in the life of a guild receptionist...

"It doesn't sound like you were too worried about us."

"I wasn't though? I mean, Levy introduced you after all. There's no way you'd be normal! And just as expected, you cleared it in about half the time. And as proof of that... Here, your registration cards. I got them ready earlier."

From under the counter, she pulled out some cards with a World Tree design, and presented them to us.

Oh? It looks like the design is a little different from Miss Levy's.

"Looks like you were ready."

"I believe in Levy's abilities, after all."

"This design seems a little different from Miss Levy's, but..."

Basically the card's border is red. I think Miss Levy's had a yellow border to it.

I didn't have anything to compare it to at the time, so it didn't give me any pause.

"Oho, the young lady has a sharp eye, huh? The border represents your level of contribution to the guild. There are seven stages to it, and it's built like a rainbow, starting from red it then changes to orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and then purple. If we only made our evaluations based on how far they've gotten in the labyrinth, it would be hard to distinguish their abilities, after all. So we retrofitted this on to the cards as well."

"Why make it so much trouble...?"

"Because people will do anything to reach a higher rank. At the start you're restricted to six people, but there are some who meet up after entering. There have even been pieces of trash in the past who bought tons of slaves to use as bait, aiming for a higher floor. And then there are girls like Levy who give it their all going solo; wouldn't it just be offensive to them?"

"There are some pretty terrible people, huh."

If someone like me were caught up in that, it would have been some good bait... I don't die, so it would be infinite use.

Comparing that to the Lilith incident, I can't really decide which would be better, but just thinking about it sends chills down my spine.

As a shivered thinking about it, Haster gave my shoulder a gentle pat to relieve me.

"We aren't going to do something like that."

"Of course, I know that."

But if the time comes for it, I should probably be ready to take on that role myself if needs be...

Not that I would ever tell him that.

Miss Remy watched us while finishing up some kind of paperwork and passing it to another official to file away.

With the way she's completing documents one-handed, it would seem she's very skilled in clerical work.

"Okay, and now the processing of your full registration is complete. Once again, welcome to the World Tree labyrinth!"

"Yeah, we're in your hands."

"Well, we're gonna speed through this thing, so look forward to that."

"A pleasure to be working withchu!"

“Yup, a pleasure.”

We each gave our individual courtesies... Is Marle making a habit of tripping on her words?

That could be a problem if there's an entrance interview or something for the academy.

“So then? What's this information about problematic adventurers?”

“Oh right, there's that too... The guys we got tangled up with here a while back, they attacked us in the labyrinth.”

“Those guys!”

“Well, they weren't exactly tough to deal with, so we easily repelled their attack and sent them running.”

“You say ‘easily,’ but they're mid-rankers who made it to the 50th floor, you know? Good job winning.”

That was 50th floor level? Maybe this labyrinth isn't actually such a tough... Well, Bahamut said it's practically impregnable, so we shouldn't let our guards down.

Miss Levy has high physical abilities plus “Peerless Magic,” and she only got to floor 102, so we can infer the difficulty from that.

“In place of evidence, we confiscated their registration cards. I think they should be fleeing the city right about now.”

“Understood. For now we'll search around. Well, as long as they don't do anything that stands out, I don't think we'll find them though... Is that okay?”

“As long as they don’t come back to town, it’s not a problem. We’re planning on being here for a while, after all.”

“Oh right, Master. We’re going to be here for five years, so wouldn’t buying a house be cheaper than staying at an inn?”

Alec... Do you realize how much a house costs? It’s on a whole different level from that little shack of yours.

However, we do need to put in the work of teleporting to Mareba once a month, so it’s true that having a base would be best. We have to hide the magic circle, after all.

“I guess that might be best. Would you be able to introduce us to a suitable two or three story property here?”

“Supporting adventurers is basically our job, so we do handle such things sometimes, but it’s expensive you know? Even in the sparser areas, it’s still the capital.”

“We’ll be fine as long as it’s within 100 gold coins a month.”

“Bhuwha?!”

Miss Remy did a spit-take when Haster presented an unbelievable amount like it was nothing. It’s like he was hoping for a rented house at 1,000,000 yen a month, so that’s no surprise.

Come to think of it, he has no sense of monetary value.

Also, let’s not be spitting on his face. That’s where I lick him. Lickity-lick.

“A-are you people actually the children of some well-off family or

something?”

“I’m an orphan turned mercenary.”

“I’m a merchant’s son.”

“I am... A beautiful girl of unknown origins.”

“I am basically a village chief’s daughter? I mean, right?”

I guess that kind of makes Marle a lady from a good family, right?

She’s the daughter of the representative of a pioneering village though, so it’s not like they have much in the way of assets. The merchant, Gusta, on the other hand has plenty of cash.

“A village chief’s daughter, and a merchant’s son. *I see*. I guess it just makes sense you would have more money than a regular person. Hey, you, want to go out with me?”

“Uhh, actually my parents are dead already, so I’m pretty much penniless now.”

“You *can’t*!”

This woman isn’t to be made light of either; she immediately went on the attack when she heard he had assets. I’m pretty sure she’s joking though.

Besides, the one who actually has the money is Haster.

Even now he’s making almost 300 gold coins a month in payment for “Rings of Mental Resistance”.

Lately I’ve been nearly 700 coins too. I have those plus the royalties(?) from the “Air Conditioners” and the “Light Stones,” so they’ve just been pouring in.

If it's just 100 gold coins, then we should easily be able to pay it.

About 1200 coins a month are flowing into the cottage right now. Of course more than 200 of those are consumed in material costs, but that's still 1000 gold coins... 10,000,000 yen...?

It's really too bad we have nothing to use it on.

“Well, joking aside, if you have that much, then maybe you should get some “Rings of Mental Resistance” first? Above the 50th floor there are quite a few enemies that cause [Panic] you know? Those guys got stuck around there too, after all.”

“Yeah, we're fine on that actually...”

Our strong point is that we can prepare “Rings of Mental Resistance” ourselves.

Haster hasn't hidden the production method for them, so other magicians could make them too, but his magic power is on another level from most other magicians. The average one wouldn't be able to accurately create them, so as a result, Haster has basically monopolized them.

Moreover, as a result of having the “Dragon's Blood” and “Heart,” his magic power has jumped to multiple times its original, and his ring making has actually gotten better too.

“Then weapons and armor... Actually, you're wearing some pretty nice armor, huh? Is that wyvern scale?”

“Uhhh, well...”

Not like we could tell her they're from an ancient dragon.

“Your weapons seem pretty cheap in comparison. If you prioritize those, you might be able to jump up to the 50th floor all at once.”

“We’ll get there little by little.”

... We couldn’t exactly say that we were secretly switching out our weapons once we got in the labyrinth.

“Well, if you insist, then I could probably recommend a place around here.”

Miss Remy pulled a single file out from a drawer, and presented papers with a series of landscapes on them to us.

There are no photographs, so the locations were shown through landscape paintings.

“This one is near the labyrinth, so it would make for short round trips. This one is a bit far, but it’s more well-made than the previous one. This one doesn’t get quite enough sunlight because of the *roots*.”

She explained one property after another for us.

This city has the World Tree’s roots radiating out and running through the city, so the closer you get to the center the less sun exposure there is.

There’s also the position of the roots to consider, so the site location is apparently pretty important.

While listening to her explanations as we flipped through the file, my eyes stopped on a strange picture.

It was a house built underneath a root protruding into the air.

“Miss Remy, what about this one?”

“Ohh, that one... It was originally built to be a three story house, but then the *root* grew. It went across the roof. So, since there wasn't much they could do about it, they made it a two story house and added a basement on instead. I can't really recommend it though, you know? It doesn't get much sun exposure, and there's no telling when the weight of the root is going to crush it.”

“How is it structurally?”

“It was only built three years ago, so the house itself is pretty new. Thanks to the *root*, the people who were planning to move in ran away, so it's essentially brand new house. The price also reflects it being new at 500 gold coins, but can't take any complaints if it gets crushed.”

Not only is it for sale rather than rent, but it's new too? A 500 gold coin price tag is well within our budget.

Normally 500 gold for a house that could collapse at any time would probably be expensive, but if I just cast [Toughness] on the whole house, we shouldn't have to worry about it collapsing at all.

Plus the roof is the World Tree's root, so we won't have to concern ourselves with roof leaks either.

The basement also give its big points. Because I can hide a [Teleportation] magic circle down there.

There are also plenty of rooms, with six on the first floor, four on the second, and four in the basement. Complete with a bathroom and toilet.

One last thing to worry about is...

“How far is it from the academy?”

“The academy? It’s not too far away.”

Assuming Marle passes into the academy, we’ll have to consider how convenient her commute is, but it doesn’t look like that’s too bad either.

This is actually a pretty nice deal for us, isn’t it?

“Haster, I want to take a look at this house.”

“Hm, ahh... It actually has a similar feel as the cottage, now that I look at it.”

Has a basement, two stories, poor sun exposure... I guess it is pretty similar.

“Hum, well then. It should hold if we reinforce the walls and roof, and we’ll be able to live there nicely... Miss Remy, save this house for us. We’ll look at the real thing later, and if there are no problems, we’ll probably purchase it.”

“Oooh?! You’re really okay with it? This property has quite a few problems with it though.”

“It’s actually pretty nice for what we need.”

“Alright, then I’ll hold this for you, so make sure come get it!”

“Hold on, we haven’t committed to it yet.”

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

And so we unexpectedly found ourselves a villa in Belit.

Fufufu, us newlyweds just got ourselves a brand new house?

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 83

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) April 22, 2018 9 Minutes

So, with Haster changed to Hastur for the second chapter now, your opinions would be appreciated. Keep the change? Or revert it to Haster? (Or change it to something completely unrelated, such as SexFiendofWindVII?) Please feel free to give your opinions!

Opinions given, decision made!

Yuuri below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 83: Friend

We got all caught up in the talks of our sudden purchase of a villa, but then I remembered we have other things to do.

I pulled 12 kobold furs from out of Haster's shoulder bag.

Later on, I was told that I looked like a baby monkey climbing on its parent at the time though...

“Miss Remy, we have one more thing to take care of. I heard you could buy this fur from us.”

“Kobold furs? You've got quite a few, too. Just how many battles did you all get into today...?”

In response to her question, I meet eyes with her and start counting on my fingers.

To be honest, we were seriously fishing tons of spots at a quick pace, so I didn't actually remember.

"Uhhh, kobolds three times, and the seaweed thirteen times I think?"

"No Alec, the kobolds should be four times."

"Sir Alec, I believe the seaweed was... twelve times, wasn't it? There were four times in the morning, and eight in the afternoon."

"Then sixteen times in total I guess?"

"... *Pardon?*" ((T.L. Note: spoken in English))

Miss Remy got a distant look in her eyes when she heard how many battles we fought. The surrounding adventurers also had surprised looks on their faces.

... Wait a minute, English?

"The limit for normal adventurers is five battles in a day at best, you know? And you tripled that? So that's how you cleared it in four days."

Five times sounded like a small amount, but they are basically battles of life and death. Both sides are desperate, so it should take some time.

Moreover, there's plenty to do after the battle, like healing,

collection, and searching the area for more enemies to boot. There aren't going to be as many encounters as in games.

Sixteen in a day makes it seem like we were on some standard battlefield somewhere.

On those points, we don't tend to take any serious injuries, our enemy search is done in a single spell, and we made beelines straight for the next battles, so we were able to handle an unbelievable number of battles.

"I thought you had run into a huge flock of them, and that let you gather such an amount, but I guess it was something else, huh?"

"Umm, that's actually a company secret kind of thing."

"Company? Well, every party has some skill they want to keep secret, so I won't ask any further, but... Just so you know, if it's an useful method, the guild may be willing to buy it off you, okay?"

"... Hm?"

The [Sonar] spell is certainly useful. Together with [Olfactory Enhancement], if two casters split their parts, they may be able to handle it.

However... These are dangerous spells.

At the very least, [Olfactory Enhancement] was dangerous enough to see through Haster's (attempted) cheating!

And [Sonar] would be an extremely useful spell for robbers. After all, it would allow them to see what was happening on the other side of up to 50 centimeter thick walls.

Besides, we aren't exactly hurting for money anyway... Keeping this quiet is probably the right choice.

“Very sorry, but we really would prefer it stay a secret.”

“Really? Well, so be it. Okay then, we’ll take the kobold furs at 70 silver coins each. With twelve of them, that makes 840 silver coins. How about it?”

“That’s plenty. It’ll serve as payment for our inn until we move in.”

“Would you like that with gold coins? Or silver coins only? You could also deposit it here at the guild if you want?”

“A deposit?”

Moving money around is an important issue in a world like this with so few types of coinage.

If you were like Mister Elric, heading somewhere with no connections to make deals, you would need cash to do it with, so carrying gold and silver coins around would be necessary.

But for adventurers, that could be enough extra weight to be fatal.

It’s not hard imagining how nonsensically dangerous lugging around a purse, weighing who knows how many kilograms, on an adventure would be.

So apparently the guilds have come up with a way to handle assets for people, allowing them to deposit the money in one city, and withdraw it in another.

“No need for a deposit right now. 6 gold coins, and the rest in silver please.”

6 gold coins, and 240 silver coins.

This is plenty heavy enough, but having smaller values is convenient in daily life.

We split the money between the four of us, with 1 gold coin and 50 silver coins each, leaving the remaining 2 gold and 40 silver for inn fees.

We have three rooms, so it should be enough for three days in them. That should be plenty until we move in.

“Right, and this is the payment. If there’s anything else to point out... Ahh, I suppose you could just ask Levy, huh?”

“I suppose so. It is reassuring to have her around.”

At my words, those around us clicked their tongues like they were ready to puke.

For a moment I wondered if those guys were here, but it seems that wasn’t the case.

I guess that “betrayed her party and let them be annihilated” suspicion is pretty deeply rooted.

The atmosphere made it clear that if we continued our conversation, it would just lead to a quarrel, so we quickly rounded things up and decided to head back to the inn.

“Oh, hold on. If you’re going back to the inn, could you pass this along to her?”

Miss Remy pulled a single bottle out from under the counter and handed it to us.

The brand on the bottle is... A brewery from the Matala Alliance to the east? That should be some pretty expensive stuff.

“Oho, some good liquor, huh?”

“Minors shouldn’t be drinking, Al. And could you give her this letter for me too?”

“A letter? What’s it—“

“Don’t look! Sheesh, do you lot have no sense of privacy?!”

I’m sorry. The sex life I’ve had lately made me say goodbye to that sort of thing, so...

“Well, if she shares with you, then you can go ahead and drink it, but make sure you give it to her, okay?”

“Relax, we don’t intend on being that thoughtless.”

“Master, you *do* have a weakness for alcohol...”

“By the way, I noticed Al looks like the younger one, but Bern calls him “Master,” huh?”

Yeah, Alec does look like the older one, so I’m sure that feels a little off.

“He’s the one who taught me the basics of swordplay, and above all he saved my life.”

“Wow. Come to think of it, you two are carrying your swords. But you fought sixteen battles, so be sure to maintain them, got it? If

you aren't careful, they could reach their lifespan in a single day otherwise."

"But of course. Our lives depend on it."

"Bern is one-armed, so Al should be sure to handle his sword for him—"

"It's fine, I'm already used to it."

Of course their actual weapons aren't those mass produced swords though.

Sentinel and Cleaver wouldn't see much reduction in power even if their blades did chip.

More importantly, the holes in our cover are probably gonna come out if we stay much longer, so we should hurry and take our leave.

Miss Remy, who worried about every little thing for us, waved her hand lightly as we left the guild.

~*~

"Welcome back, how'd ya'll do today?"

"It went great. We got our full registrations."

I showed off the newly obtained registration card to Levy, who had finished her supper in the dining hall ahead of us.

"Wha, ya'll done cleared it already?! Ya got 34 of 'em today?"

“36 actually. Yuuri’s new spell was very useful.”

“Hmhm!”

I was feeling rather proud, okay? I brought my hands to my hips and stuck out my chest.

“Sis, hurry and take a seat. Let’s have some food first.’

“Sir Alec, what about our bags?”

“It’s fine, don’t worry about that. I’m seriously starved—“

“Oh, here. I guess this is from Miss Remy.”

... Don’t ya’ll be ignorin’ me.

I took my seat, slightly teary-eyed.

“Miss Levy, what’s the letter about?”

“Hn, just a sec.”

The paper rustled as Miss Levy opened it and took a look.

We made our orders during that time... Except there wasn’t actually a menu; the meal was set, as dinner was part of the inn cost.

I did want to order one extra item though maybe?

After making our orders, we returned our gazes to Miss Levy, who now had tears running down her cheeks.

“Wha, what’s wrong?”

“Naw, it ain’t nothin’... Just a bit moved by a deep friendship is all.”

According to her, the letter contained words of celebration about her return. The alcohol was a gift of that celebration.

“I came along here two years ago. Weren’t nothin’ but a rookie who didn’t know right from left, an’ she gave me some good lessons. She’s the one who got me that party too.”

“That party” must be her friends who were annihilated by a trap.

“For someone like me, who can be kinda absent-minded, she picked a nice group o’ big-hearted people. An’ they were pretty happy ’bout it too. I still feel a little regret ’bout it.

“... I mean, swords, magic, traps, I can do ’em all, ya see? My partners were pretty darn happy ’bout it too, saying things like “we got ourselves a good scout” and all.

“Us all, we got along well, went explorin’ the labyrinth practically every day. We got better an’ better thanks to that... Probably why I got careless...”

She sniffed loudly, and gulped down her cup of alcohol.

With the cup drained, she unstopped the bottle, and refilled the glass.

“Ya want some too Haster? Pretty good stuff right here.”

“Please.”

“... Remy’s close in age, an’ our names are alike, so we talked a whole bunch ever since. When I made that mistake, an’ practically retired inside, she’d visit me pretty often....

“It was painful, an’ I practically ran from the city. I was actually kinda embarrassed to be meetin’ her, but... Guess I was worried ’bout nothin’. She’s actually really glad I’m back.”

“That’s great... A toast to friendship.”

“Ta friendship.”

Their two glasses clinked together.

Since Haster was on the battlefield before, he must have some feelings toward this kind of topic.

I watched the two continue drinking together solemnly after that... While I ate my cuisine without saying anything.

Er, though it wasn’t just me, okay? Alec and Marle just chowed down as soon as their food was served too.

“Well, us children aren’t going to understand an adult conversation, right?”

“Yuuri, are you not an adult?”

“Being able to choose when to say that is what’s good about my age.”

“Master’s pretty good to be drinking on an empty stomach. I would be drunk in no time if I did that.”

“Read the mood, you guys...”

Haster gave us a dirty look.

Hey come on, I can't drink with you. And besides, I'm really tired from the constant battles all day.

As evidence, I present Marle, whose manners are usually very good, eating at an amazing pace.

Those of us not drinking quickly finished our meals, and got up from our seats. I want to hurry and wash all this sweat off in the bath.

“Miss Levy.”

“Hn? Yeah?”

“I'll lend *that* to you as a drinking partner. However, keep your hands off, got it?”

“So I'm a “thing” now...?”

“Haha, I ain't a match for Yuuri. Ya'll just relax, puttin' my hands on someone else's property is against my principles.”

“Says the former phantom thief...?”

I'm not going to forget you tried to steal Yig until the day I die, you got that?

Though I feel like I do tend to die a lot actually...

And so, I had the rare experience of sleeping alone.

Well, I can handle a bit of discretion like this.

T.L. Note: The next chapter is a supplement to this one, and thus very short.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 84

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) April 23, 2018 3 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Supplemental Chapter 84: Remy's Letter

Author's Note: A bonus.

It's short, but it felt a little long when I put it in the main story, so I pulled it out to post separately.

To Levy, in this current season,

Aw heck, formalities like that don't feel right between us.

Once again, welcome back. I've been waiting a long time for your return.

After what happened, do you know how much I worried that you might have committed suicide or something?

I knew you were stronger than that, but considering even the slightest chance of something like that happening is just part of this business.

It's been about a year since you left.

That seems pretty short, but it felt long for me.

You and your group were like a light of hope to me, when you cleared 100 floors in only a year after registering.

I thought if anyone could conquer the labyrinth, it would be you.

So I believed you were sure to return.

Do you remember when we first met?

You had hardly arrived at the counter before saying, "I'm going to climb the World Tree, so give me the qualifications."

There were plenty of people who came to register before adulthood, but even among them, you...You seemed a little spacey.

That's why I introduced you to some companions, and gave you a recommendation for the academy. And while I was taking care of you in all sorts of ways, a strange sentiment bubbled to the surface.

It felt almost like I had gained a little sister.

And so you continued clearing floor after floor.

The days you spent in the labyrinth increased from one to two, and the days you showed your face in the guild decreased in direct proportion. I was a little lonely, to be honest.

But the stories you brought back were really fun to hear.

What kind of traps you encountered, what types of monsters you fought, and what sort of klutzy things you did.

Even though you were desperately clearing the floors, I could only look at it like I was watching a play.

So without any basis for it, I was certain that you, Levy, would conquer the World Tree. Like a well-made play.

That day, when I heard the party was annihilated, is when I realized my mistake.

Why hadn't I told you to always be more careful?

Why hadn't I informed you that danger always springs when things are going well?

Even though I had heard those things countless times in the past, I got it into my head that those rules didn't apply to you.

If it was you, who seemed so adult as you saw through practically everything, I felt certain you wouldn't need advice like that.

Even though I thought you were "spacey" the first time I saw you.

I had seen you let your guard down, and knew you had... And yet I didn't warn you.

So that incident wasn't your fault alone. It was my fault too.

So I wanted to apologize.

But I thought I probably shouldn't at the time.

After all, if I had said, "It's my fault," while you were feeling down, it probably would have had the opposite effect and hurt you.

So when you disappeared from town, I wondered; had I made another mistake?

But you came back.

With new companions in tow, to challenge the legend again.

It's only been a year since then.

There are plenty of people who remember that incident, and the wounds on your heart probably haven't healed.

But when I see you stand back up anyway, I feel like I'm watching a hero.

And so, Levy,

Welcome back.

Thank you.

And I'm sorry.

No matter who else despises it, I gladly welcome your return.

From your dearest friend,

Remy

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 85

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) April 29, 2018 9 Minutes

Based on what I'm getting in the way of comments, most people are either indifferent to Haster's name, or are used to the previous spelling already. Leaving it as it was is easier for me too, so it's back to "Haster" from here on. Thank you for the feedback!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 85: Heresy

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

I was being considerate of Miss Levy last night, so we couldn't have a review meeting. As such, we are going to have it early in the morning.

Furthermore, it's one of our rest days, so we won't be going in the labyrinth.

"And so, yesterday's review meeting is now in session. *Don don, pafu pafu!*"

"Y-yaaay?"

"It's supposed to be a reflection on how to improve though, and we actually cleared things really well yesterday, so we don't really have much to review, do we?"

"Haster, "When you don't reflect, you don't improve," right?"

“Well I get that, but...”

“Ah, but I’ve got one thing. Yesterday went *too* well, so we didn’t notice how tired we were towards the end, and I think that made it a little dangerous. Marle is with us, so I’d like to avoid any forced marches.”

She certainly did seem pretty fatigued yesterday.

We could cause ourselves to not realize we’re getting tired. Resting early and often is an important issue.

“Certainly. Haster and Alec probably weren’t very tired, but it was pretty rough on Marle and I physically.”

“Ahh, sorry. I didn’t notice... Looks like I have a ways to go as a husband.”

“You’re just a beginner as a newlywed, so you can’t help if you don’t think of everything, right?”

“I’ll be careful from now on. I’ll apologize at some point. Sexually.”

“Aaand it’s ruined!”

This guy was just letting his sex drive run wild, darn it all!

“But seriously, ya’ll fought 16 battles yesterday was it? That’s some pretty crazy stuff. How’d ya do it?”

“Oh, that was...”

She is an ally we’re partying together with, and our senior in

traversing the labyrinth.

Telling her about [Sonar] should be fine.

I conveyed the details of the spell formula to her. She has “Peerless Magic” too, so she should have understood the specifics clearly... But...

“H-hey... Do ya realize just what kinda unbelievable thing ya did?”

“Huh?”

“New spells ain’t somethin’ you just go off one day an’ spit out like it ain’t nothin’!”

“Yuuri actually has a comparatively easy time spitting them out though, right?”

“She’ll often just get an idea and make it that day, won’t she?”

“Well, it is Yuuri after all.”

Yeah, that’s pretty much how it goes, doesn’t it?

I mean, I’m using them just fine right now, y’know?

“Listen up, ya hear? New spells normally take years of researchin’, and piles of testin’, until finally a *prototype* gets made, ya got that? To be makin’ one the very day ya come up with an idea like it’s easy is just...”

“Ahh, when you put it like that, Yuuri’s in a lot of danger. Some research institutes somewhere would kill to have her.”

“If she can put together the details after hearin’ the concept in just a day... That’s the kinda thing whole countries would move for.”

“Her existence itself is a strategic weapon, but that only increases her value. Just what I would expect of my wife.”

These two are just saying whatever they want, huh? It's not like I'm the only one here with “Peerless Magic”.

In fact, anything I can do gift-wise, Miss Levy should be able to do as well.

“You can talk all you like, but if you have “Peerless Magic,” Miss Levy, shouldn't you be able to do that too?”

“I ain't got that kinda knowledge *or* thoughts on how to apply it. And my magic power ain't all that high either, so... At best I can do that kinda thing as an adventurer's hobby.”

Hrm... Now that she mentions it, [Sonar] and such all use my former world's knowledge as the base, so I probably do have an advantage on that front.

If I were to replicate things from anime or sci-fi shows, then I would be developing suspicious spells one after another... So I really have to hold myself back on this?!

“Uuuh, that's enough for me to reflect on for now. I'll be careful about using new spells out in the open.”

“I didn't really tend to interact much with people so I didn't notice, but yeah, Yuuri's ability to invent things really is abnormal, huh?”

“If you suspected that, then could you have maybe told me?!”

“I wasn't completely certain of it, so...”

When it comes to the people I stay around, there's Haster, who has half-way secluded himself from the world, the muscle-brain Alec, and then Marle...? Practically nobody who understood the common sense of magic.

Well of course I became a nonsensical magician then, I suppose.

"A-anyway... I-it's fine if we just leave the "nonsensical" part out. We need to be forward-facing about this. Yes, let's just keep looking forward!"

"Yuuri, your eyes are swimming."

"Please ignore that."

"Mister Haster and Yuuri are about the only magicians we've ever really known."

"I've met quite a few over at the knight brigade, but I just thought they were barely out of apprenticeship or something."

"So Mister Haster really is an amazing magician, and Yuuri is a completely nonsensical magician then."

"Sounds about right."

"Don't agree with her—?!"

For some reason, it turned into a meeting to bully me, so let's just cut it off right here.

Any more than this, and I'm at a disadvantage.

"Well, I guess we can just say it's a good thing we found out now?"

"I suppose so. I will make sure to only use simple things like [Wind Bolt] and [Wind Blade] in front of people from now on too."

"We're weapons. If Alec and I keep walking around with cheap swords forever, that might be suspicious too."

"Should we go find suitable replacements, Master?"

Whoops, one more thing. There's something I need to make sure of.

"Marle has her registration card now, so how about she goes to take the academy's entrance test?"

"I'm still tired from today, so I was thinking we could go tomorrow. And besides, if there's any studying I can do for the test, I'd like to do that too."

"Then how about we go to the guild and investigate? If we're lucky, they might have last year's exercise book or something."

"Oh, that could be good."

And so, that afternoon Alec and Haster went to the weapon shop, while Marle, Miss Levy and I went to the guild.

Oddly enough, it was split into the boys and the girls.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

"Oh, it's the three girls today? Been a while, Levy."

"Hello."

“Yeah, well I ain’t gonna come by every day.”

“Miss Remy, you’re at the reception desk again today?”

I almost feel like she’s *always* the receptionist here...

“Well, if I don’t keep on the watch, a certain official who uses adventurers like consumable good is going to show up.”

She glanced behind her out of the side of her eyes.

At the end of her line of sight was a seemingly high-strung, uniformed, and frivolous feeling staff member.

“This city has a pile of adventurers after all. To keep us from doing anything unnecessary, the country’s observer comes by to monitor us.”

She covertly whispered to us.

I guess they can’t really ignore the kind of power the guild has in a city filled with adventurers like this.

It’s even possible the all-encompassing existence of the guild could rapidly turn on the country of Novellius itself at a moment’s notice. It would be impossible to suppress.

I guess it just makes sense they would place surveillance to meddle with the guild and make sure they don’t get out of control.

By weakening the power of the adventurers... In other words, sending them to their deaths and reducing their numbers for example.

For Miss Remy, who is acting in direct operation of the guild, that is extremely troublesome.

“I understand their thinking, but... That just smells fishy. I don’t like it.”

“Sure does. Any quests they hand out are the requests ya just barely have the abilities for. They ain’t very well liked for it.”

“You and your group should watch out for them too, Yuurin. With that said, let’s get back to business. What would you like today?”

Miss Remy quickly pulled her features together and switched to business mode. Just what you would expect from a professional.

Although she does give off a slightly overly-friendly feeling.

In any case, Marle’s exam comes first for now.

“You know she wants to enter the academy, right? We actually wanted to know what kind of tests there were in the past, or what they tend towards. We were wondering if you had that kind of info here.”

“Oho, you sure do know how to use the guild, Yuurin. Naturally, we do have records of the previous exams here.”

“Then we would like—“

“Of course you know it’s not free, right?”

“Urk?! How much is it?”

Leave it to the veteran receptionist. I guess we can’t just get it at no cost, huh?

“Aww, don’t be all stingy, Remy. Ya’ll are gonna take money from a little girl like this?”

“Whether it be this girl or any other girl, the guild’s services come at a price. In any case, the overview would cost 10 silver coins. Detailed info is 30 silver coins.”

“Can’t we get half off or somethin’?”

“If *you* plan on making up the difference, then sure, half is fine.”

“Well shoot, I ain’t been gettin’ much income lately...”

Miss Levy’s attempt at assistance tragically sunk.

Although yesterday’s reward will pay for it, it’s a fair bit. Well, 30 coins isn’t really a big deal though.

“Well then, we’ll pay 30 coins; give us the detailed—“

“Ah, let me pay, Yuuri.”

“This isn’t really a big deal for me, you know?”

“I wasn’t any use at all this time, so even having you pay for me would make me feel bad.”

Saying she was “no use at all” has to be a joke. The fact she helped us avoid a surprise attack the first day was a huge value.

She has a strong sense of caution, making her area of area of view much wider than the more rough Alec and Haster.

Now that I think about it, she was kidnapped by those bandits when she was 8 because she found them hiding, didn’t she.

“It’s thanks to you that we managed to avoid a surprise attack the first day. You were very far from unhelpful.”

“Even if that’s so, this is an expense for my sake. It only makes sense that I pay, doesn’t it?”

Hmmm, she’s bringing ‘sense’ into this? ... My demanding to make the payment myself would probably just make her mood bad. I may as well yield this one.

If we’re too overprotective of her, it might make her end up feeling like a guest with us.

And feeling like a guest is something I’m sure she wouldn’t want either.

“I understand. But I’m only giving this to you because I think of you as a companion, okay?”

“Thank you, Yuuri.”

Normally this would probably be the scene where we clasps hands together, but I can’t very easily touch Marle yet, so that thought is rejected. How unfortunate.

My social phobia has gotten considerably better, but complete recovery is still far away.

“Female friendship is so nice. Ahh, youth.”

“Eh, ain’t we got somethin’ like that too?”

“What ever might you be speaking of?”

“Y’know, the letter...”

“On principle, I try not to look back at the past.”

“What in the hell! Gimme back those feelings I had, y’hear?!”

“Well it’s embarrassing to say it straight out, isn’t it?”

Looks like there’s plenty of youth over there too, huh...?

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

The file given to us by Miss Remy described five years worth of academic test problems, as well as physical and magical strength tasks.

Naturally there’s no need to clear all of them, but the policy appears to be in investigating your abilities, listening to your desires, and then in deciding your course through the exam.

As a result, if you clear the exam for your desired course, you pass. If not, then you can either choose to change your course, or retake the exam.

“For the academic exam, either me or Has... Al should be able to help. Physical strength and magic should probably be left to Al. After all, Ale—*ahem*... *Bern* is bad at teaching things.”

“That’s not true, is it? A—, Sir Bern is good enough that he seems suited to being a teacher.”

“Really now? In that case, how about we leave that to Bern, and have you take the exam in about a week? We’ll make certain to get everything into you by then.”

If we have that long, her training should be showing results by then.

And in the worst case, if we don't make it in time, we could have her drink the "Dragon's Blood"...

"Miss Remy, would we still make it in time?"

"The deadline is in three weeks, so that would leave plenty of time."

"Then we will go with that. We'll train your physical abilities in the labyrinth. On rest days you'll be studying history and magic with me."

"Got it!"

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

And so, we gave it our all as we prepared Marle for her exams.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 86

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) May 6, 2018 9 Minutes

Hello again, everyone! Thank you as always for your support!

A friendly reminder that donations are a great way to support what I do, and help me pay the bills. Please donate in the side bar (or the end of the page on mobile) if you have a spare dollar! Thank you.

Yuuri below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 86: The Labyrinth's Effects

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

That day we planned to rest, without entering the labyrinth, so Marle's special training started the very same day.

She may be a pampered child, but the academy is going to have practical training in the labyrinth, so we can't be overprotective of her.

Academics are a must, along with training in physical strength, fighting skills, and magic.

“And so, Marle, for your first day we'll start with physical training through the morning. In the afternoon Yuuri will be in charge of your academic learning. Any questions?”

“None! Thank you for your help!”

“Ummm... Why am I here too?”

Lined up next to Marle, wearing clothes that are easy to move in, I asked in doubt.

I mean, it's supposed to be *her* training, so that question seems obvious.

“That's because you're joining in, Yuuri. Succeeding in the labyrinth is more rough than we expected. You're going to need at least enough endurance to walk a few kilometers.”

“That's... Well sure, but...”

“Which is why you're joining in. Relax, I'll be sure to give you a massage later.”

“I have a feeling it's not going to end there, but... I understand. I'll participate.”

It's certainly true that traveling this massive labyrinth is going to require enough stamina to march long distances.

Getting the necessary stamina now probably wouldn't be a bad idea. This time I'll finally break away from being a little string bean!

“Well then, hurry and get started... Is what I was thinking, but first a question for you. What do you think is the most important conclusion on the battlefield?”

“Important conclusion...? That's winning of course, right?”

She was born in a generation which has only heard of war in fairy tales, so it makes sense she would answer that way, but... That's not quite right.

Well, I haven't exactly been in a war either, but I do have knowledge gained from reading and movies.

So rather than from experience, I could answer from simple information.

"That is incorrect, Marle. The correct answer is survival. Even if you're on the winning side, it doesn't mean much if you're dead."

"Oooh, I see."

"You got it. And the most important things for survival are not magic or skills, but decision-making and stamina. We're going to train that stamina into you now."

"Right!"

The two of us answered together.

Marle is raring to go too.

And so, following Haster's guidance, we ended up running around the grassy plains on the outskirts of the city.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

"Wheeze,wheeze... Cough, groan"

"Haa, haa..."

Thirty minutes later. We had all run around the untouched prairie.

I'm already dead tired, but Marle seems like she can still keep going. She's more tough than I realized.

“Actually... Isn't she... Too... Tough...?”

It's only thirty minutes... Is something you might think, but it's a whole lot harder to run on unpaved, weather-beaten earth.

Moreover, our bodies are those of children who haven't even developed.

The fact that I could run for thirty minutes is practically a miracle.

Even if she has more physical endurance than me... The difference being this large is actually a shock for me.

In the end we continued running for a total of one hour, stretched and did calisthenics for flexibility, then climbed trees and walked across logs to train our sense of balance. After that, our morning training was over.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

“I... I am... The teacher... For the afternoon. It's going to... Be really tough... So I hope... You're ready!”

shake, shake, twitch, rattle

While my legs shook like I was part of a sketch comedy, I stood in front of a blackboard.

My body hasn't had a chance to recover in only the time of our lunch.

"Yuuri, you don't need to stand if it's too hard..."

"If I don't stand, then I can't reach the blackboard."

"Ah~..."

Marle gave me an eyes-half-open look as if to say it just figures.

"Let's leave that aside. According to the *red book* you bought from Miss Remy—"

"Red book?"

"It's what we call reference books for tests in my hometown."

"Oh, I see."

"Anyway, that doesn't matter... Let's continue. First, according to the information, the questions are from the basics of historical legends, geography, language, and arithmetic. Let's go after these and get a good grasp of them."

"Okay!"

"For history, we will have Haster-Sensei come and teach us."

"You aren't going to be teaching, Yuuri?"

"I'm not so good with history."

Seeing as I came from a different world in the first place, I'm hardly well-versed enough in this world's history to be teaching it to someone else.

As for the ratio of questions on the test, the ones based on history were the most plentiful, so we were starting from there.

It has nothing to do with me getting some rest. It's *true*, okay?

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

After three hours of commentary on history, a one hour test was given to check her understanding.

Wha? The result was 80% correct... Was she always this smart?

“80%... Are you a genius, Marle?”

“I don't think so? But it feels like things are staying in my head really easily today.”

“Hum...?”

She hasn't drunk the “Dragon's Blood” yet.

Let's “Appraise” her.

The result showed her various abilities far exceeded those of an average 10 year old, and were closer to those of an average adult.

“... Without it?”

“What’s wrong?”

“Did something happen?”

I told her and Haster how her abilities had greatly increased.

When I checked her a few weeks back, she still had those of an ordinary child.

Her current numbers are nearly than 1.3 times those of back then.

“Hrm... I had heard the inside of the labyrinth is a field with a special power; that it rapidly increases your growth as your battles pile up... That may just be the cause of it.”

“But *I* haven’t grown much at all?”

“It’s probably because you’ve grown an unbelievable amount already. The amount of magic power you have is no joke, you know?”

Wouldn’t that make it the same logic as a game, where your growth decreases as you gain levels?

Well, that type of trend already exists in actual abilities though...

“We did have an out-of-the-norm number of battles yesterday. There is a real possibility her growth is a result of that.”

“In that case, won’t she soon reach a level at which using the “Dragon’s Blood” would be perfectly fine?”

“I suppose. If she used it now, she probably wouldn’t reach mine or Alec’s abilities, but she’ll probably catch up soon.”

If she can get stronger than normal by fighting battles in the labyrinth, that could make a big change in her training agenda.

Come to think of it, Bahamut said the upper floors would be tough even for us, but there's hardly anything out there stronger than we are.

I highly doubt he was stronger than us when he first entered the labyrinth.

But if he grew that strong through growth in the labyrinth, then it makes some sense.

"Which means it might be best to continue taking her along with us into the labyrinth then?"

"That... I wonder? All we've done so far is wander around the first floor. We have no idea how dangerous the floors above it are, so bringing her along is spite of that..."

"That's a good point."

"I..."

"Hm?"

Marle is fidgeting about as if there's something she's having trouble saying.

I know exactly what those signs mean. Yes—

"Need to use the bathroom?"

"No! I wanted to say that if I'm going to the labyrinth, then I want to do so when I am actually useful!"

“We aren’t going to force you along. We would have it tough by staying in the labyrinth for long periods of time anyway. How about you come along with us in the lower floors when you have the time?”

“Ah, umm... In that case, I will.”

But seriously, the labyrinth is just way too huge. Even just progressing through and capturing the floors is a huge job.

According to what Miss Remy was saying, the monsters on the lower floors don’t go near the adventurers who have made it to the upper floors as much. So she said making it back to the floor you were on doesn’t take as much time, but...

Even so, getting to the current 232nd floor is quite the distance. When searching the floors, four layers in a day is the limit. Even just passing through would probably only allow for ten layers maximum.

Which means just joining in a search of the upper layers would require staying in the labyrinth for 8 nights.

When Bahamut talked about it, he mentioned he spent five years in the labyrinth, but now I understand why.

“To increase the rate at which the labyrinth can be cleared, it might be best if we consider a means of transportation within the labyrinth.”

“I suppose so. When I heard that story I thought, “Yeah, right!” but seeing the actual thing, it is pretty huge.”

“Maybe we should try thinking of a horse carriage that can be ridden up to the upper layers.”

“Wouldn’t it get attacked if a horse was pulling it?”

“Yeah, good point...”

If a horse entered the labyrinth, the monsters inside would rightly see it as easy prey.

Besides, with the stairways leading to upper floors, it would be tough for a horse carriage to go up to the next floors...

“Hmmm, it takes legs to climb stairs after all. I guess there isn’t any golem-type magic out there, huh?”

“Hm? There is.”

“There is?!”

“It’s outside my area of expertise, so I don’t know much about it, but a magician well-versed in earth attribute magic should know.”

If there is, then tell me, please!

Which means it’s just a question of who to ask, but... If, like usual, I’m doing the development, that means there’s definitely a problem.

Didn’t I *just* say I would tone it down?

Maybe it would be best to suggest it to the guild and have them use their personal ties? But as a newcomer, I don’t have any kind of persuasive power with them.

Wait, if I need someone better acquainted with the guild to talk to them, then there’s Miss Levy, isn’t there?

“Teleportation magic is our ace in the hole, so we’ll save that for now... It might be worth a try to suggest development of a golem-pulled carriage to the guild.”

“*You’re* going to?”

“I don’t have any weight with them, so Miss Levy will.”

“Her, huh... I suppose with how she’s wandered the world a big more, her thoughts might be more persuasive.”

While we talked, the practical application of ideas unfolded one after another.

It would cost a lot if we made it for individual parties, but if it was enlarged to carry a large number of people, those costs would decrease.

If we made connecting routes every ten levels, they could be ridden one after another, and you could probably reach the front lines within a day.

An escort for the carriage (pending) would be... Unnecessary I suppose. The ones riding it are adventurers, after all.

Assuming a battle does break out, having no roof on it would probably be best, to allow for quick participation, right?

“Fufufu, your vastness has become your enemy, World Tree...”

With how wide and tall it is, a large style carriage can easily pass through.

The state of the art rail system of my old world in Japan was complex enough that it was sometimes called insane. Using it as reference, I may be able to make a World Tree Railway system.

If we keep the fare cheap, the adventurers would be able to use it freely, and they’ll probably be glad for it.

It should even help speed up the labyrinth clearing. It would increase the input of manpower on the front lines, after all.

One possible problem would be from the country’s side, looking at the guild with enmity, but... We’ll think of some way to wrap it up so they’ll accept it.

For example if we say, “If the number of people on the front lines

increases, the danger will increase, and so might the deaths,” or something like that, they’ll probably fold.

“Mister Haster, Yuuri’s got an evil look on her face again...”

“It happens all the time, best to just get used to it. I’ll be sure to punish her later... Sexually.”

Why do I need any kind of punishment here, Haster?!

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Several days later, the “World Tree Adventurer Transport Golem Plan” was organized and set up by the guild, or something like that...

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 87

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) May 13, 2018 10 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 87: Examination

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

After some of this and that, a week passed by. When Marle's abilities had reached a safe zone, we headed for the academy to take the *exam*.

If there's one thing worrying me, I guess it would be Alec's "sweet, loving sword practice" he was in charge of?

Following the map we received from Miss Remy, we passed through the academy's gates. Moreover, I'm the only one with her.

Haster and Alec are out for new swords (with the story being they destroyed their previous ones through repeated battle) which they're supposed to be picking up, while Miss Levy is out on a date with Miss Remy, apparently.

A little more than a dozen children, from a variety of races, had gathered in the testing area.

"W-will I be okay? Yuuri, do you think I'll pass? Hey, will I?"

"Calm down. You've been getting a great education from us this past week; you'll be fine."

"But this is the first time I've taken a test..."

“You’ll never know what will happen until you try. “It’s easier to deliver than to worry” is what I mean... Though delivery is tough for me.”

Marle was stiff with tension at the testing site. I guess we’ll have to do something about this, huh...?

“Marle, calm down and take in your surroundings. Look, they’re all just ordinary children. They don’t look like much, right?”

“Ha-wha-wha-wha! Yuuri, you’re being too loud!”

Timid and wound up by my words, Marle took caution of those around her.

I guess my voice *was* a little loud though, as I was getting a few dirty looks from some of them.

However, the ones around her really were only boys and girls from age 10 to 15.

Their age is one thing, but by their looks they were either countryside ride-alongs, or pampered aristocrats. The shining example being a strange blonde girl with her hair in long rolls, letting out a high-pitched laugh... What the heck is with that?

W-well, apparently there are some strange ones among them, but none of them look like they’ll be able to surpass the girl we’ve been training up. Probably.

So with her fellow test-takers known, the examiner entered the room.

“Thank you all for waiting. Now then, we would like to start the

autumn term entrance exam. Everyone, please find a seat near you.”

“It-it’s started?!”

“Buckle down. This isn’t nearly as scary as bandits, right?”

“But, but...”

“Well then, I’ll be waiting outside, so I’ll meet you when you’re done.”

I waved lightly to her and, as I was headed to the door, the examiner stopped me.

“Hey-, what are you doing? Please move.”

“I said we’re starting the test, didn’t I? Would you please hurry and find a seat?”

“I’m just an escort. I’m not here to take the test, okay?”

“What’s your name?”

“It’s Yuurin.”

“Your name’s on the list.”

“*Huh?!?*”

I grab at the examiner’s list to check, and... Sure enough, the name “Yuurin” is there.

I thought it must be someone else of the same gender with the same name, but following that was the name of the one who gave the recommendation. Written clearly there was the name: *Haster Albine!*

“But why?!”

“Hey, don’t ask me. Anyway, your name’s here, as you see, so go on and take the exam.”

“This is weird! We only submitted a letter of recommendation for Marle. Why is my name...”

“Ooh, you’re Sir Haster’s recommendation? There were two names written on that letter.”

“Y-... You planned this, didn’t you *Hasteeeeer?!?*”

Uhh—... So that’s why I ended up taking the test too.

~*~

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For three hours in the morning there was a test over historical legends, arithmetic, geography, and languages.

This was apparently to get a feel for our foundational academic abilities, so it wasn’t very strongly emphasized.

That said, a higher score is still more favored. Based on our self-grading, Marle and I should have gotten nearly perfect marks.

And then, the part given the most attention is, of course, practical abilities.

Battle skills, scouting skills... And magic power.

The first test was in scouting abilities.

Getting an accurate idea of your abilities would be tough if your hands are trembling after swinging a sword around, which is why

this is the first test.

Similarly with magic, if the students use their magic forcefully, some of them will experience dizziness, so it was set as the last test.

Now, about the contents of the test. Behind the academy is a mock forest, and after passing through it, in its center is a treasure box. Bring the box's contents back with you... Is what the test was supposed to be, but...

My results on this test didn't leave any great achievements behind.

Since it's something I haven't studied, it should hardly be surprising.

In comparison, Marle showed some surprisingly good results. She suffered complete defeat in her disarming skills, but she showed a strong sense of caution, and did well finding enemies in her surroundings.

She's a wild child raised in the countryside, but maybe it's because she's the attentive type of little girl?

"Mm, you know... Recently I feel like my senses have gotten sharper. Is it because of going in the labyrinth?"

"I haven't gotten any power-up like that though."

"But that's because you're already strong, Yuuri."

"I'm not strong. In total, I've lost more than I've won."

Just how many times has Haster saved me...? It's hard to really say I'm "strong".

While we were waiting, and as our chat was getting interesting, a

somewhat shrill voice echoed around us.

“Goodness! I am a healer. This type of savage test is hardly suited for me!”

“Yeeeaah, no kiddiing. I haven’t ever learned anything but swords, so you have my apologies for not being able to do more than support.”

“That is not your own fault, Alma. It is a question of aptitude. They are forcing us into tests which do not match our abilities, and it makes no sense!”

“Weeeell, just take it slow until the magic test, milady.”

It was the blonde curly-haired girl, shaking with anger as she came out of the forest.

The one whose laugh was hurting my ears in the classroom before the tests.

This isn’t a big deal for us, so I didn’t worry about it, but... That laugh would be torture for anyone who was prone to nervousness.

“You’ve got a problem before all that. Don’t laugh so loudly as you’re going into the forest. What kind of test do you think this is?”

The examiner stared hard at her while giving cautionary advice, but it didn’t feel like she was listening at all.

I guess there really are girls who can’t read the atmosphere out there.

~*~

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The next exam was the battle skills test.

They watched our skills with imitation swords, spears, axes, war hammers, and maces as we fought, win or lose.

My result on this test was a crushing defeat as well.

I'm sure I could have easily won if I used [Body Reinforcement], but I never intended on passing in the first place.

In contrast, Marle showed some good results here also.

... In fact, isn't taking out five people with one dagger overdoing it?

“Marle, when did you... Heck, what *was* that fighting style?!”

Seeing her practically crawl along the ground in a low posture and jump in close to her opponents, I thought I was watching *Spider-Man*.

The way she dodged attacks was like she was laughing in their faces, and she bathed her opponents in inverted vital-point slashes, almost like her main profession was assassination.

To think Alec would teach this innocent girl such a gruesome fighting style; he's going to need some punishment later!

“Eh? But I was copying you, Yuuri.”

“Huh? Did I fight like that?”

“In your practice fights with Alec.”

Come to think of it, I have trained with Alec a number of times using [Body Reinforcement], haven't I?

Which means that low posture, maintaining three points of contact to keep from breaking ground, was *my* fighting style...?

“Marle, that’s *so cool!*”

I gave her a solid thumbs up, and she responded with the palms of her hands.

Making a fuss over the little things would be wrong. All is well as long as she wins.

Moving on, with the winners and losers of the battle skills test decided, the ones who came out on top were clear.

Just like Marle, the girl called Alma took out five people, making the first position a tie between them.

~*~

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And lastly, the magic test.

In front of the testing grounds were gigantic withered trees, with their majesty laid bare.

“The last test is to face that tree and shoot magic at it. As you can see, it’s withered, so whether you use attack magic or healing

magic, the effects should show. That direct influence will allow us to measure how great your magic power is.”

The examiner explained the contents of the test, but... I’m not enjoying the way they’re handling this.

Upon “Appraising” that withered tree, it’s actually a withered branch of the World Tree. Moreover, this particular gem has [Toughness] applied to it.

What do they expect student-level examinees to do to it?

The examiners didn’t seem to expect anything to happen to it either, as all they did was measure the marks left by the water or fire magics sent at it.

The unknowing examinees raucously exclaimed, “I’ll blow away some withered old tree!” but... Of course that was impossible.

“There’s a trick like that to it?”

“You’re at a disadvantage no matter how serious you get against that.”

“Well, I can’t even use magic yet, so I’ll have to step out of this one anyway.”

Unlike battle skills and scouting abilities, there’s a clear understanding of who can and can’t use magic, so anyone who can’t quickly backed down.

The only ones joining in were about half, seven people.

Five of them had already finished, leaving only scratches.

“Ooohohohoho! My time to shine has finally come!”

“Oh, it’s Miss Curls. I guess she can use magic too.”

“You over there, that is rude!”

She pointed straight over at me.

Looks like she heard me I guess.

“For I, Marielle Blanche, number one student of the Sage of Water, a mere withered tree such as this...”

“Bufuwha?! ”

Ma-Ma-Ma-Marieeeeelle?!

The girl Haster said “better not?” about, with a distant look in his eyes?!

“What’s the student of one of the four great Sages doing here?!”

“Are you really one to talk, Yuuri...?”

“Naturally, it is because upon enrolling at this academy, I can receive full registration to search the labyrinth!”

Except that’s not quite accurate.

Upon enrolling at the academy, you only get a registration, without question, for practical training purposes.

In other words... She came here by mistake?

“—She’s an idiot.”

“You are quite the disrespectful child, aren’t you... Very well, pay careful attention! Observe my super magic!”

Upon saying so, she deployed magic circles. There were... Three of them?!

At a glance, they’re [Water], [Light], and [Life Force] attribute formulas?

But there’s more magic power in them than needed. Nevertheless, they interacted with each other, strengthened, and little by little the withered tree rejuvenated.

The withered tree sprouted roots, spread its branches, grew a full set of leaves... Upon the spell’s completion, there stood a miniature world tree, more than a dozen meters tall.

When the examiner saw the result, he dropped his pen, and he was shocked enough that his jaw almost dropped too.

“*Hooohohohoho!* What do you think? A splendid result, is it not! This is where my true value lies!”

She has every right to that peal of laughter.

I can’t believe she brought that withered branch this far back from the brink of death.

The Sage of Water, the Sage specialized in healing and recovery. This is her number one apprentice.

“The name isn’t just for show, huh.”

“So you understand now! You may extol my abilities more if you wish?”

“Well, next is my turn; step back please.”

“Ah, my apologies.”

She yielded the spot more easily than I expected. She doesn’t fundamentally seem so bad.

Well now, it’s my turn, but... I didn’t have the slightest intention on passing from the start, and yet... Seeing magic like that got my competitive spirit boiling.

More importantly, I am the active “Wind”. I can’t lose out here.

Standing on the grounds, I used my arms to block the sunlight, and looked into the air.

Not a cloud in the sky. Okay then, not bad.

I directed the magic power kneaded inside me towards the sky, and released it.

Immediately after, six gigantic magic circles deployed in the sky above.

“Six of them?!”

Curls... Er, *Marielle’s* shout of astonishment reached my ears.

Sorry to disappoint, but it's not stopping at six.

Connecting the various magic circles together, the seventh circle made its appearance.

The hydrogen from the air was condensed, accelerated, and spun... The drops of water were ionized through the magic, eventually easily breaking the sound barrier... It was filled with tremendous energy, turning into plasma.

“... [*Synchrotron*]!”

I directed the energy-filled air towards the grown World Tree to knock it down.

This is knowledge I gained when I was interested in things like *charged particle cannons* and *rail guns*.

One by one the magic circles accelerate the particles, while the remaining five connect and give them a further boost. Bundling the whole thing together, the seventh one retains the shape of it.

The [Rail Cannon] had no effect against Bahamut, so I devised this spell as a further increase in power.

To get any more power than this, I would probably have to make nuclear weaponry.

A flash of light that could only be described as ‘blinding’ reached the ground—

Everything in front of me was dyed white.

There were probably vibrations too.

But I couldn't hear anything.

When I came to, everyone there had been blown back, and were unconscious.

The little World Tree? Not a trace of it was left.

A number of people had serious injuries, but there were luckily no deaths.

Miss Marielle included, healers mobilized and ran over to go around restoring everyone.

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As a result, I was given a failing mark.

“Difficulty making situational judgments,” it said.

Author’s Note: I feel like some details in my information are wrong, but please be generous with me.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 88

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) May 20, 2018 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 88: Handicapped Fight

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

At dinner that night, I was sitting on Marle's lap, wearing a frilly dress as we ate.

“Okay Yuuri, say ‘aaah’.”

“A-aaah...”

I bite down on the stew she brings to my mouth and chew.

As for why things turned out like this...

~*~

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“You *said* you would tone it down, didn't you?”

“... Yes.”

“You even hurt Marle.”

“I'm sorry.”

I was forced to sit on my knees in front of Haster.

I had been listening to his scolding for nearly two hours.

That just makes sense though. I lost all self-restraint and unleashed a secret spell, developed for large-scale destruction, at the slightest provocation. Even *I* can only see my actions as idiotic.

“Why did you do something like that?”

“That’s... Well... I’m sorry.”

It’s because I’m immature.

He’s probably more angry than the time when I blew up the cottage.

I trust him, so I don’t think he’ll toss me out like I thought back then, but... I got frustrated with how pathetic I am, and the tears started welling up.

“I’m... *Sniff*... Sor...”

“Umm, Mister Haster, I am perfectly fine now, so maybe you could stop—“

“No. What if Yuuri were to run wild in the labyrinth at some point? It may be harsh, but she needs to realize the importance of self-restraint.”

“I believe she is well aware of it! So...”

Marle putting on such a threatening look was so unusual that

Haster faltered for a moment, and then looked at me.

Me, who had gotten all sloppy with tears and snot.

I don't really want him to see me like this. But since I'm sitting on my knees and being scolded, I can't really go hiding my face right now.

"Haa... Fine. Then you get to give Yuuri her penalty. After that I'll chastise her, and this matter will be over."

"Eh?! Y-you want me to...?"

He breathed a sigh and decided on my punishment.

For some reason he looks like a boy playing a prank right now though.

"Yes, but it has to be a real punishment, okay?"

"Sis can take most anything, so no need to hold anything back."

"But... Oh, but? Hmmm..."

She appeared to be having trouble deciding something.

With a quick peek she looked over to me, held down her nose... Hold on a minute. That's the pose Haster usually takes when he gets excited, isn't it?

Why would she... I have a bad feeling about this.

"In that case... I've always wanted a doll, so..."

“Oho?”

“W-wait...”

“You have no right to speak at the moment Yuuri.”

“Ughu?!”

“I want Yuuri to play doll for me.”

‘For’? Not ‘with’, but ‘for’?!

“M-meaning?”

“Dressing you up, doing your hair... Oh, I’d like to feed you too.”

“That’s... Perfect.”

“No it isn’t!”

“It is a penalty.”

“Augh?!”

“Come to think of it, sis doesn’t wear a lot of fancy dresses, huh?
Plenty of simple ones and rougher outfits though.”

Enjoying rough clothes is a carryover from when I was a man.

I wear simpler dresses because they’re comfortable, but... Fancier ones are annoying, cramped, and I just don’t like them.

“Outfits that stay tight around the body are... I don’t like restrictive clothes.”

“Really? I think they would look good on you though.”

“All the more reason if you don’t like it. This is a “penalty” after all.”

“Haster, your true motives are showing through.”

“Th-they most certainly are not. Probably...”

He averted his gaze in a cold sweat. And that’s when his reinforcements arrived.

Miss Levy and Miss Remy.

“Hey, ya’ll let me join in coordinatin’ the outfits.”

“No fair! Let me get in on this too!”

“When did you two even get here?!”

“C’mon we’re a party. I’ll still let ya take the lead, Marle.”

“I’ve got a bunch of good outfits on hand. If you like, we could even buy new ones...”

And so I was used as a dress-up doll for all sorts of costumes before eventually ending up on Marle’s lap, eating.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Groan...

My butt fidgeted around as I sought some stable comfort.

Even though I've mostly gotten better in these five years, I still can't relax when coming in bodily contact with anyone other than Haster.

If it wasn't her, I probably would have already turned into the puking heroine.

Describing it in different levels, Haster is at the "touch me more" level, while Alec and Marle are at the "can't relax" level.

Moreover, I would put Miss Levy very clearly at the "get away from me already" level.

Going even further, a complete stranger would be at the "*I'll fucking kill you, asshole*" level.

"Hey, Yuuri, that tickles, you know? Hold still."

"I just can't seem to calm down like this. And these clothes are constraining."

"Eeeh~? But Miss Remy went out of her way to give them to us. And besides, you're going to spill your food if you don't stay put."

"She told Haster, "you can get them dirty," so I'm sure it's fine."

As for why she would say that to him... Okay, yeah, I know why. We're probably going into extra innings tonight.

"You know it's okay if you can't take any more? You don't need to push yourself."

"I-I'm fine. This is a punishment, so I'll give it my all until I can't any more."

“I guess you’re still not okay with me, huh?”

Her expression turned a little sad.

It’s been two years since meeting her. In that period, I can count the number of times we’ve made physical contact.

Maybe she wasn’t satisfied with that?

“That’s not how it is. Aside from Haster, you’re number one, Marle.”

I tried making a little excuse why patting Marle’s head.

Well, it’s true she’s the one I’m most calm around besides Haster though...

With a young girl comforting a young girl, the mood in the restaurant turned warm and comforting.

“If this was Alec’s lap, I’m sure I would puke.”

“Wow, harsh much?!”

“Then do you want to test it?”

“No, thanks.”

Surely he didn’t want to be covered in puke while eating. He refused in haste.

And so I was turned into Marle’s “doll” for a week.

Also, the long nights were even more fierce than usual.

Nights are harsh when your husband is a total demon.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

Well now, a week passed since then. Marle stepped out of the party, and Miss Levy joined us in her place as we began searching floor two and above.

“Seriously though, are ya’ll *really* beginners...? I ain’t never marched along this easily before.”

Miss Levy’s grumbling is understandable.

We’re already at the fourth floor. Normally this would be the farthest we could reach in a day.

And we already got there before two in the afternoon.

This is the result of using [Sonar] to find enemies, avoid them or otherwise intercept them, and advancing at a ferocious pace.

With this spell’s effects, the positions of enemies aside, I can even figure out the entire landscape within 300 meters, so we hardly even get lost.

“I’d like for us to try beating the guardian on the fifth floor if we can, but...”

“This pace is perfect if that’s the goal, isn’t it?”

“We didn’t tell Marle we would be camping in here, and if we wanted to get back today we would only barely make it.”

“This ain’t the conversation of a party on their tenth day in the labyrinth, y’know...? I was gonna keep all quiet since it’s ya’ll’s first time this far along, but there wasn’t no point in that by the looks of it.”

Riding along at our current pace, we climbed further along to the fifth floor. Following practically the shortest route possible, we arrived in front of what looked like a boss room.

“An’ we really went an’ made it...”

“Which means this is the boss room?”

“Yeah, but... If I go on in, nothin’s gonna appear.”

“Huh? Why?”

“‘Cause I done beat it once already. Some reason, any boss ya beat once don’t come back to fight ya again.”

So that means something like individual flags are set up?

But that means we’ll have to fight it without the support of someone, like her, who’s had experience with the boss.

“Well, it’ll be fine. Probably.”

“Heck, we’re aiming for the top floor. We should each be able to *solo* the first boss.”

Alec is as optimistic as ever.

It's already four o'clock.

If we wrap this battle up nice and quick, then take the shortest route back... Maybe we could get back by eight o'clock?

"Alright, all members, begin weapon inspections. If all is well, we'll head right in for the attack!"

"Riiiiight."

"Got it."

While I was inspecting my weapons, a short bow and *Third Eye*, Haster called over to me.

"Yuuri, no [Body Reinforcement] this time unless it's absolutely necessary."

"Hm? Why?"

"Because it's not fair. We wouldn't get any actual training out of this."

I can use it about three times a day, so I figured using it against the boss would be appropriate, but...

If we're talking unfair, then how are Haster with *Cleaver* and Alec with *Sentinel* any better?

"Well, it's not like we have any other weapons. Even so, I'd like for us to get experience fighting as close a battle as possible. To do

that, we need to restrict ourselves a bit.”

“Hmm~ a slowroll, huh? But isn’t the boss here weak enough that I could make it kick the bucket if I just use a [Wind Blade] on it?”

“Roll...? Er, yeah, I know you could take it out in one hit and all, but...”

“Well, if you really want to have a tough fight, then I’ll keep my magic sealed away. How about you try using your long sword, Haster?”

With either [Body Reinforcement] or “reinforced weapons,” the battle would hardly be very battle-like.

Even the fights on the way here were all practically like chasing off bugs.

He seemed either unsatisfied or, more likely, anxious about something when I said that. Possibly a sense of danger that comes with letting our guard down.

“As for Alec... He needs his *gift*, so I guess there’s not much we can do there.”

“Yeah, probably not. I use *Sentinel* for defense too, so I would actually be worried about getting any bad habits from using other weapons.”

“Then you focus on defense, Alec. The main attackers will be me and Yuuri with her bow. Levy, we’ll call for you when the battle’s over, so just wait here for us. I’d like to see how far we can get like this.”

“Got’cha.”

She should be fine on her own for a bit with her “Recognition Blocking.”

Heck, she went solo before anyway, right?

Well then, no magic, *Third Eye*, or *Cleaver*, plus *Sentinel* is essentially sealed off. We’ll have our first boss battle with hardly any of our main fighting strength?

Even I’m a little worried about this, you know...? Actually, I feel like this doesn’t make any logical sense.

“I feel like we’ve been getting a little slack lately. Don’t you think getting some feeling of tension back might be good for us, now that we’ve come this far?”

“Hmmm... I’m getting more of a “you’re going that far?” kind of feeling.”

“That’s fine. Levy, do you have information on our opponent?”

“Course I do.”

According to Levy, the boss is the Kobold Lord, along with some kobold archers.

Apparently it’s a larger version of the kobolds that were on the first floor. The archers are just like they sound; they’re a bunch of them equipped with bows.

I guess its large hatchet attacks are strong enough to be comparable to a troll’s? And it’s as tough as one well.

Are the long distance attacks from the archers going to be a problem?

“In other words, we may as well think of it like fighting a troll...?”

“It ain’t got the same regenerative abilities as them, so actually it’s a little weaker.”

“That would be a little rough for most novices... And that’s why this is the first hurdle for beginners, huh?”

“Keepin’ hold of a vigilant attitude after spendin’ a long time here in the labyrinth ain’t somethin’ some skill-less idiot relyin’ on strength alone can pull off so easy. So it’s the wall any ol’ novice has to climb if they wanna become a beginner.”

“It is pretty normal for enemy monsters to be physically stronger than humans, after all.”

A breakaway from fighting by relying on strength alone. That’s a point any adventurer will have to reach eventually.

“Okay, are we ready?”

“All set.”

“Watch out for the bows, Yuuri?”

“Just leave it to me.”

My reflexes are one of my strong points. I’ve got more than enough agility to dodge a few arrows. Probably.

“Yeah, counting on you. Right then... Let’s go!”

With a trace of apprehension on his face, he placed his hand on the

door.

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

And so our first boss battle in the labyrinth, a handicapped match, began.

Author's Note: The detailed reason for the handicap is in the next chapter...

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 89

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) May 27, 2018 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 89: Revival

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Beyond the massive door was a room of about 20 meters to a side.

In its center was a throne-like chair, with two kobolds on each its left and right.

Upon the throne... A kobold? The thing seated there was massive enough to make me doubt that, as it asserted its presence on the surroundings.

“Is that... really a kobold?”

“Seriously?”

Me and Alec commented on reflex.

Kobolds are normally 1 meter tall creatures that could be cute if you get used to them. But what stood there was practically something else entirely, far surpassing 3 meters.

That must be... A Kobold Lord.

Recognizing our entry to the room, the Kobold Lord moved its huge body, grabbed the great sword at its side, and stood.

The great sword... The *hatchet* was big enough to be comparable to *Sentinel*.

“Here it comes!”

“GOOAAAAAA!!”

The Kobold Lord’s roar overlapped with Haster’s tense voice.

A heavy, pressing burden could be felt on our spirits. That shout probably held an “*Intimidation*” effect.

Haster and Alec both dashed forward at once.

“The first strike is mine!”

Their movement stopped as they took up their weapons; aiming for that moment, I released an arrow.

—The target is the one on its right!

Third Eye is tucked away, so it’s a normal arrow, not an iron one.

But if it’s just a 1 meter tall kobold, then my short bow can do plenty of damage.

The unreliably thin arrow, different from the usual, went exactly towards my target kobold, piercing through its eye and gouging into its brain.

“GIKII?!”

The kobold cried out before collapsing.

With a wound like that, it probably won't be rejoining the battle.

“GURUA?!”

“Not happening!”

After one of its companions was shot, the Kobold Lord turned towards Haster, who had jumped in close to it, and swung in anger.

Alec hit the side of its giant hatchet with *Sentinel*, deflecting the swing.

With its stance broken, Haster faced its legs and swung his sword once.

The dull blade couldn't tear through its thick muscles, but it did succeed in delivering a wound.

“GUWAN!”

The scream of the kobolds and the creak of bows.

Following those came the arrows of the kobold archers. One each for Haster and Alec, and one more for me.

Alec used *Sentinel* and Haster used his armor to deflect them, while I ducked down to dodge.

With how small my body is, laying low to the ground is a perfectly

viable defensive posture.

Moreover, I often take this position for close combat when I use [Body Reinforcement] to keep three points of contact, so I'm used to maneuvering like this.

Upon dodging the arrow, I follow up by rolling along the ground to change position, and aim for the one getting another arrow ready on the very left.

When I released the arrow, it flew right on target into its neck, rendering another one powerless.

The battle continued in this way for a bit, with Haster attacking the Kobold Lord, me taking out the henchmen, and Alec serving as Haster's guard.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

I think about 10 minutes have passed since the battle began?

"Only 10?" you're probably thinking, but 10 minutes is really long when moving at full power the whole time.

Kendo and karate matches are limited to 5 minutes. Even in sumo, if a match goes on longer than 4 minutes there are times when they'll take breaks.

Haster was breathing more heavily, and he was visibly moving more poorly.

Alec wasn't giving full strength the whole time because he was focusing on defense, so it looked like he could keep going, but as for me, my shooting hand was getting numb.

I've shot the bow 9 times already, and my quiver of normal arrows was down to 3.

The kobold archers were annihilated, and the Kobold Lord was covered in wounds.

Our side is fatigued, and our opponent's movements have dulled from its wounds. Just when it was feeling like a stalemate—

“HAH!”

“GUGEE?!”

Haster's sword dug into the Kobold Lord's armpit, and made it bleed grievously.

Important blood vessels often run through the armpit (this differs depending on the creature, of course), so a wound like that is usually fatal.

Considering the amount of bleeding, it was undoubtedly a vital point for the Kobold Lord.

Swords met between it and Haster 2, 3 more times, but the Kobold Lord's weakness was growing intense. The fight was essentially over.

I breathed a small sigh of relief, and in that exact moment—

Haster suddenly pulled back the sword he was going to defend with, and the Kobold Lord's last attack hit his body... And split it. In two.

“Eh—“

I’m not sure what just happened.

This doesn’t make sense. Why is he in two pieces?

Alec screamed something and delivered the final blow to the Kobold Lord.

Now only an upper half, Haster went into convulsions—

“N-NOOOOO!!!”

I threw my bow away, and ran over to him.

Haster’s eyes were clouded over, and probably couldn’t see anything anymore.

Of course his breathing stopped... It makes sense, since the diaphragm he would need for breathing isn’t attached anymore.

I clung to his corpse and lost my composure, unable to do anything about the miserable scene in front of me... All I could do was hold him.

“What done happened?!”

Lastly, the door opened and Miss Levy came running.

She must have guessed something happened from my scream.

“Aah... Uwaa! Waaaaaah?!”

I couldn't even form coherent words at this point, and turned into something which could only let out sobs asking for help.

“Kh?! Th-this ain't... Ergh, over here, bring 'im this-a-way!”

“Got it. Sis... Come on, let's go!”

Following her orders, Alec carried me, and Haster's remains.

After that... I don't remember.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

When I came to my senses, there was a house of ice inside the labyrinth.

It was made using a cavity in the passageway, caging ourselves inside, making the walls using [Water Wall], then solidifying them using [Freeze].

That was probably the choice because there's no ground inside the labyrinth to use [Earth Wall] with.

The ice walls prevent enemy intrusion, and if they're broken, the cracking ice will make a bunch of noise to act as an alarm. Its constructed in that fashion.

Unlike [Earth Walls], they also transparent, so we can see what's on the other side of them.

It's a little cold, but considering its convenience, that's a small price to pay.

"Where are..."

"Just a small corner o' the labyrinth."

"What time..."

"Been 'round four hours since then."

"... Where is he?!"

What about Haster?! I was too distressed to think about it at the time, but he's "Immortal".

He shouldn't die just because he was sliced in two!

"It looks like his body is done regenerating. It's a lot slower than yours, sis."

"To think ya'll had the "Immortality" gift..."

Miss Levy sounded amazed.

"Heart's gone back to beatin' too. Just gotta wait for him to wake up now."

"Thank goodness..."

Along with his relief, Alec looked at him with a trace of umbrage in his eyes.

He was supposed to be acting as the guard... Is probably what he's thinking about.

"No, actually... This might sound like an excuse, but I feel like Master pulled his sword out of the way *on purpose* right then, didn't he?"

"And why would he have to do something like that?"

"The hell if I know!"

My tone made it sound like I was blaming him, so he raised his voice in refutation.

But we can't have something like this happen again. Let's pursue this a little deeper.

"If he pulled his sword away, a fatal wound was guaranteed. Everyone there knew that. So why would he have to do it in spite of that?"

"I just said I don't know... Ask Master yourself once he wakes up."

I wanted to pursue this calmly, but it would seem my voice came out more coldly than I was trying for.

Alec must have guessed I didn't mean to sound that way, as the force behind his voice quickly withered.

“I understand. We will leave that for later. But we can’t have this...”

“I know. We can’t have this happen again; I won’t let this happen again. I would even swear it on this World Tree.”

To my cuttingly cold voice, Alec put strength and determination behind his reply.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

One hour later, Haster opened his eyes, safe and sound.

“Haster! *U—uwaaaaaah!*”

“Eh... Aah, guess I worried you.”

Upon jumping directly into his chest and immediately crying, he gently, but firmly, hugged me.

My face is touching where he regenerated at. The skin there is exposed, and smooth like a baby’s bum.

By the way, everything below his chest is buck naked right now.

“—What’s the situation?”

“After you *died*, Master, we rushed out of the room. Right now we’re camping in a cavity at the side of the passageway.”

“About how long has it been?”

“Been ’round five hours.”

“That long, huh...”

Alec’s voice was tinged with criticism. Moving his sword out of the way to take a hit on purpose... That action kept Alec from being able to fulfill his role. He’s probably angry about that.

Haster must have guessed that too, as he replied back to us in an explanatory voice while scratching his cheek.

“Yuuri, Alec, sorry about that... I just had to try it now when I had a chance. To see the performance of my “Immortality”.”

“Then you should at least *tell* us beforehand!”

“If I said something, would you let me? ‘I’m going to die now, don’t interfere’ for example.”

“... Urk?!”

There’s no way I would let that happen.

But still... That’s horrible, you know?

“Well, let me explain a little bit. The “Immortality” abilities of Bahamut and Yuuri have vastly different times on their regeneration. While exploring the labyrinth, when we encounter some unexpected situation, knowing how long it will take for me to recover may be very important information. Which is why I wanted to test the performance of “Immortality” *now*, when we have relatively more leeway.”

“And that’s why you suggested we limit our magic and weapons for

this?”

“Well... Yeah.”

So that’s why it felt like a nonsense reason, when he gave the unusually forceful advice to intentionally be negligent in our battle.

It was in preparation so he would have a chance to die.

“Ya didn’t have to go up against a boss just for somethin’ like that.”

“I wanted to try it at the safest time possible, but to get killed I needed something strong enough to be considered an “enemy,” so... Well, it was a balance between those.”

After listening up to that point, something inside of me snapped.

I swung my arm with every last ounce of strength I had, and slapped his cheek.

“Yeowch?!”

“Just how worried do you think you made us?! How worried I was! How worried Alec was!”

“Yuuri, don’t be forgettin’ about mee.”

“Shut up!”

I roared back at Miss Levy’s interruption, and had her clam it.

"I understand that testing "Immortality" was necessary! But wasn't there a better way to do it?!"

"I'm really sorry. I'm reflecting on my actions."

"Don't you dare... I don't want... To ever see something like that... Ever again... Please."

"I promise. I won't do it again, and you won't see that again."

Saying that, he hugged me and planted a kiss on my cheek... The kiss was clearly an attempt to restore my mood, but I'm easy, so my sourness dissipated a bit.

"I understand. I hear you, but... I'm still mad, okay?"

"Yeah, not much I can do now, but sorry."

I paid him back by hugging him tight and digging my nails into his back.

He seemed to take it pretty nicely and—

"Hey, you two mind?"

Alec decided to butt in.

The mood was just getting good; don't get in the way now. A little more and I would have toppled him.

"What should we do about today? I know it would be hard, but I'd

like it if we could get back.”

Now that he mentions it, it’s already 9:00p.m.

Since we’ve cleared the 5th floor, we should be able to return by midnight if we really push it.

And Marle will probably be worried, since we didn’t plan on camping in here...

“I suppose, yeah. It would probably be best not to push it, but... Shall we do an after-regeneration physical check while we head back?”

“Now you’re being dangerous again!”

“It’s alright, I really won’t do anything reckless this time.”

“That bein’ the case, let’s get hurryin’ on back... Time starts feelin’ kinda ambiguous inside the labyrinth, but if we can get back, then it’d be best to go back.”

Miss Levy stood up, and dispelled the [Water Wall] and [Freeze] magic.

Meanwhile Alec doused the campfire and made preparations.

“C’mon, Haster, ya’ll too. That “manhood” o’ yours needs to go away, yeah?”

Everything below his chest is completely bare, so, well... It’s in plain view.

He looks like a 12 or 13 year old boy, and yet his prided “thing” is very adult.

“Uwoooooaaah?!”

He looked to be even more disarrayed in his panic than when he took the Kobold Lord’s attack.

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

And so, on our 10th day we ranked up from “Novices” to “Beginners”.

Author’s Note: I think it’s a little distorted, but if I didn’t put in a scene where his regeneration is measured, then I felt like it would have consequences later on, so...

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 90

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) June 3, 2018 10 Minutes

Hello everyone! A quick note that *Kaburagi Haruka*'s light novel series, "Eiyuu no Musume," just released its 2nd volume! Sadly, there are no illustrations of Yuuri in this one. Even so, if you don't mind working through some Japanese, please [buy a copy](#) and support the author.

Yuuri(?) below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 90: Classroom Visitation

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Author's Note: Please be aware that this entire chapter is in Marle's point of view.

A month has passed since I was accepted into the academy.

Thanks to the intensive training with Yuuri and the rest, I achieved the top rank among the new students. As such, I was assigned to a place called "Class A".

That very Yuuri not having passed was very surprising to me, but I can take care of myself.

For now I will try giving it my best.

However, I was told the results of the aptitude tests upon acceptance, and they said I have aptitude as a swordsman and a scout.

Unfortunately my aptitude as a healer is average, so I was told “success is unlikely”.

While I was feeling depressed after hearing that, Sir Alec caressed me for a whole night in comfort.

And then I was given two possible choices.

Choice 1, return to the village and study the role of a village chief from my father.

Choice 2, remain at the academy to acquire the knowledge required of a swordsman or a scout before returning.

Of course I chose the latter option.

I’m still only 10 years old. Mastering other skills before learning how to be a village chief should be no failing.

If I learn swordsmanship, I can protect the village. If I learn scouting, I can make the village safe.

The knowledge I learn here should be useful even when I return home.

～*～

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

And so it has been one month since the entrance exam, and it is the first day of classes.

With my uniform and school materials in order, I once again passed through the academy's gate.

I was met with a shrill voice upon entering the classroom. Must this voice be so painful for my ears?

“Ooohohohoho! Miss Marle, I believe. It would appear you are in the A class as well!”

“Ah, ummmm...”

It's the person I met at the exams.

She's the granddaughter of the Water Sage, and I think her name was...

“A good day to you, Miss Curls Blanche.”

“Marielle! It's *Marielle*, got it?! My last name is the only part you had right!”

“Oh, right... I'm sorry, I'm bad at remembering names.”

“Bhukukukuku... That ain't half bad, Milady. Why don't we change your name to that?”

“We will *not*!”

Oh, that's Miss Alma, I believe.

She's amazing with the orthodox swordsmanship she uses.

“Hello. Glad to see you doing well, Miss Alma.”

“Well aren't you polite. I'm just here as Milday's bodyguard, so

don't be worrying about getting too formal with me, 'kay?"

As expected for one of the four great sages' granddaughter. It's almost like she's a noble, the way she has a bodyguard with her.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Classes began that very first day.

We started with review, so the morning passed by as we went over history and arithmetic that appeared on the exam.

For the afternoon we had martial arts and physical training on the schedule.

"Okay then, how about we have everyone pair up and do a little sparring."

"Kaaay!"

Everyone began choosing the partner they wanted and started training.

But I don't have a partner. It looks like everyone is keeping their distance from me, maybe because of how I fought in the exams?

"Ummm, Svalinn, would you like to—"

"*Sorry*, I'm going with Neel."

"Then Colt, would you..."

“Sorry, I’m buddying with Mina.”

They’re all plainly avoiding me, aren’t they?

“C-could this be... Bullying?!”

“Naw, don’t be ridiculous. You were just too darn overwhelming in the exams, so they’re afraid of being yer opponent.”

“Ah, Miss Alma.”

Wow. Miss Alma is tall, and she looks *cool* in her exercise clothes.

I wonder if I’ll grow that tall too? I would definitely feel a bit troubled if I stayed at Yuuri’s height.

“I don’t got a partner either; wanna join up with me?”

“But what about Marielle?”

“Milday is hopeless when it comes to athletics, so... Bein’ against me would be awful rough on her.”

“Do you *want* me to die?!”

While she was fighting far away against another girl, with daggers, Marielle shouted over to us. She sure has some good hearing.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

The next day we had magic classes.

Because of what I learned from Yuuri, I understood how to mix magic power around, but it wasn't quite going as well as I hoped.

"Yo, your buddy used such stupid magic, and yet you seem utterly useless at it!"

Upon noticing that I can't use magic, a boy came up to tease me.

Ah, it's a boy I took out yesterday at sword practice.

He's wearing some high-class tailored clothes, made of good fabric, so he's probably a noble.

We're learning at this academy without regard to nobility and stuff, so I don't need to bow my head to him while I'm here.

"Well I'm not good at magic. And Yuuri is not stupid, okay?"

"Sure she's stupid. I've never heard of someone failing because they used magic that was *too powerful* before!"

"She is *not* stupid!"

Yuuri is an amazing girl.

She invents new spells in no time, she's strong, and she knows all kinds of things!

She fought bandits to save me, and even fought a dragon to cure me!

It's thanks to her that I could even be here right now!

“Oh shut up, you’re just a girl, and yet you’re being so cheeky!”

I was defying him, so the boy threw a tantrum and created a magic circle to attack me. He probably planned to hold back, but that’s a very dangerous thing to do.

It’s a spell called [Fire Bolt]. It’s the first *fire* attribute attack spell taught.

“O fire, gather and burn my enemy!”

“Hyah?!”

I immediately crouched down and avoided the [Fire Bolt].

From there I leaped forward and wrestled the boy to the ground.

“It’s dangerous to use attack spells all of a sudden! I could have gotten hurt or worse if it hit, can’t you see that?!”

“Let go of me! I don’t give a damn what happens to a commoner child!”

Looks like he really is a noble’s child. He is completely doused in haughty beliefs.

As I struggled with him to keep his mouth covered so he couldn’t chant, I could see that someone had come up next to me.

Said person kicked the noble child, proudly knocking him away.

“In that case, it would be no problem for me to have a noble brat pickled in ice either. An aristocrat or two would mean nothing to my grandmother.”

It's Marielle.

The way she's turning her chest away while looking at him in disdain is a bit scary...

By her side is Miss Alma. She has her usual smiling face, but... It feels like there are shadows in her expression maybe?

“I do not particularly care what you think about it, but... Firing off attack magic at this academy, at an ordinary student, is not acceptable behavior, is it? It would be a problem, you see?”

“A-as if that matters to me!”

“Based on your attitude, it seems you do not yet understand...”

Along with her words, she gave off a heavy pressure which felt like it was bubbling up from deep within the earth.

After the boy opened and closed his mouth speechlessly, he turned his nose away with a “hmp” and left.

The funny part was that his legs were shaking a bit.

“You sure do some reckless things, Marle. There are tricks you need when opposing magicians you know?”

“But he was making fun of Yuuri.”

“Oh, that girl... What is she doing now?”

“She’s exploring the labyrinth. I think she said she’s gone to the 30th floor.”

“The 30th floor in a month?!”

Ah, I guess that really is amazing, huh?

It gets hard to tell what’s considered *amazing* when Yuuri is around.

“Considering the magic she can use, I suppose it’s a given. To think she turned that twig from the World Tree into sawdust... Even I cannot do that. Just who *is* she?”

“Eh, ehehe... I can’t really say...”

“So, then, that really was incredible, Milady?”

“It may have been a twig, but it was still part of the World Tree, you see? Destroying that means it’s possible for her to destroy the labyrinth itself.”

“That’s freakin’ ridiculous...”

W-well... It *is* Yuuri.

“But anyway, those were some nice moves. I guess you did some special training to fill the role of front-liner too?”

“Oh, what? No, that was just an imitation. I was mimicking Yuuri’s moves.”

“She can fight close combat too...? It didn’t really look like it though.”

“Ahaha, it’s because she was holding back at the time.”

It didn’t look like she wanted to enroll in the first place. It sure was reassuring to have her along though.

“Then that means you aren’t joining her party, right?”

“Yeah, I’m just here to learn some useful skills for when I head back to the village.”

“In that case... Would you like to join with me?”

“Join?”

Join *what*, I wonder? Hands?

“Look, this academy has practical training in the labyrinth, right? I am searching for allies to delve into the first floor, and obtain the qualifications for that.”

“You have talent as a scout, and that’s what you’re studying too, right Marle? We’re both pretty bad at that stuff, so we’d be really glad to have you help us.”

“Ah... I’m sorry, I already have my full license.”

“Eh?!”

It was mentioned that anyone with a full license isn’t allowed to help, if I remember right.

I pulled out the license that I haven’t used once since then, and showed it to the two of them.

“Yeah, look.”

“Uwah, it’s true... Wow.”

“Yuuri and the rest helped me though.”

“That’s still awesome... Hm, “the rest” means you have other companions?”

“Yeah, Ale-... Bern, Al, and Miss Levy.”

They’re registered under aliases, so I have to stick with those, right?

“And with that Yuuri girl there’s four? Probably best to give this one up, milady.”

“What are you saying? Once our registrations are taken care of, we can partner with whomever we choose, yes? The qualification portion may not be possible, but let’s join together when it’s time for practical training.”

“Ah, I see. Yeah, in that case, sure!”

“Alright, scout obtained!”

Hmph, saying it that way makes it sound like she’s only after my abilities, doesn’t it?

When I said as much, her face turned crimson and she flailed her arms around while denying it.

She’s cute, but in a different way than Yuuri.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

After about 10 days passed, they had Hans, the noble boy from earlier, join them and obtained their full licenses.

Even though they're only students, they finished in two weeks, which is incredible.

Academy parties have up to four people from the same class, with one or two upperclassmen joining in to ensure their safety.

Yuuri said something about, "I guess they *power level* here too".

"But is this really okay?"

I glanced behind me.

Miss Alma lightheartedly said, "It's fine, it's fine," waving her hand in dismissal, but...

Our four-person party has Marielle, Miss Alma, Hans, and myself in it.

With the upperclassman Tony joining us, there are five of us.

When I talked with everyone about this, they said, "then you have room for one more!"...

"What? Do you not like having me here with you, Marle?"

And there was Mister Haster, walking with a big grin on his face.

Of all things, the one here was the greatest, most powerful fighter

from Yuuri's party.

"No, I was just wondering why you were here..."

"Not like it's a violation of the school's rules. Well, just think of it as a classroom visit."

Sure, "No grouping together with those outside the school" wasn't a rule, but...

"I mean, the upperclassman is here supervising anyway, so there's no problem with me joining in, is there?"

"Well no, but..."

"That is all well and good, but you *are* strong enough, yes? We are actually quite skilled, you see?"

"Not a problem. I may not look it, but I've been to the 30th floor."

While saying so, he gave *Cleaver* a swing. One-handed.

The sound as it sliced through the air wasn't "*fwoom*," but more like "*VROOM*," and it felt like the air pressure alone would cause damage.

But is it really okay to show that thing to other people?

"R-really now? In that case, very well..."

Marielle put on a strong front with her reply, but I noticed that she

was sweating.

Just the existence of the nearly 1-meter-long mass of iron with a warhammer head, known as *Cleaver*, was intimidating on its own.

Swinging it around one-handed is at a level that can only bring terror.

“With you being able to swing that thing one handed, you’ll definitely add to our battle power, but... Why are ya so far back?”

“Because it’s a classroom visit? Ah, that’s just a joke. I can actually use magic too, so I’m most helpful here. Plus I can see all your movements better back here. We’re letting you take care of our kid there, so I’ll be watching you all *very* carefully, you hear?”

“Auuuuu...”

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

I was extremely uncomfortable for that whole day.

What if Sir Alec came to watch us next? Please, give me a break.

Author’s Note: Something with a bit of “extra chapter” flavor to it.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 91

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) June 10, 2018 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 91: Preparing For Battle

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

About 2 months have passed since we came to this city.

We broke through the thirties floors and only have one more floor left in the forties.

The Intra-Labyrinth Adventurer Transport Golems, commonly called “The Train,” which was (supposedly) developed by the guild, played a huge part behind our rapid conquests.

These golems, which can run a 10 floor round-trip in a day, were created by a newly hired magician who was proficient in earth magic.

Furthermore, the “limited express” golems, which run through 50 floors at once, and the “express” golems, which make runs through 10 floors at a time made their appearances too. Thanks to them, the front lines just got a whole lot closer.

And although they’re cheap, they still take a fee, so they might even be laughing it up over in the guild’s finance department.

“With that being the case, we’d like this one to be on you, Miss Remy.”

“Isn’t that why I’m here helping you with the cooking, as thanks, in

the first place?”

I knead the wheat, strike it, stretch it out, ball it up, knead it again...

At my side is Miss Remy, wrapping the kneaded wheat in a cloth and stepping on it.

Tonight's dinner is udon.

My body is too light to do the stomping part well.

“But is it really okay to be stepping on this if we're gonna eat it?”

“That's part of how this is cooked. It has to be stepped on, or it won't stretch out as much as it's supposed to.”

We're planning on fighting our way up to the 50th floor tomorrow. So in anticipatory celebration, I'm tackling a dish I haven't had in a while.

I jumped over to Cornus for some fish to be dried and smoked for some simple bonito(ish) flakes, and used the kelp-like creeping vines to make dashi. Then in place of citron I used the skin of a citrus fruit, and some soy sauce-ish stuff to make the soup base.

Unfortunately there was no fried tofu to be had, but I used a bunch of mushrooms and wild vegetables in its place.

Well then, this is the house we just moved in to, but... The house is actually in more critical condition than I imagined.

Though I figured the root was just going over the roof, there were also little cilia spreading inside the rooms.

And even though they're cilia, they're from the World Tree. They're 5 centimeters thick. Normally this probably wouldn't be a good place to live.

I hastily applied [Toughness] to the walls and the pillars, and prevented the structure's collapse.

And then there's the World Tree's root... There was actually a way to put it to good use.

Since it's a root, there's water running through it, and actually at quite a pace too... So I turned my attention to that.

Once I put a cut into the root, and put a tap in it... Suddenly we had a water supply.

Now there's no need to draw water every day, and there's no water bill either!

"Well, I *did* always use magic to draw the water anyway, y'know?"

"What?"

"What? Nothing."

"But really, this water supply? It sure is convenient. I want one in my room too."

"If you're fine with Miss Levy's room, then have at it."

The room itself is more than we need anyway. Though we did make the basement off-limits.

After closing off the spigot, the fire was lit, and the chopped noodles were set to boiling.

Miss Remy and I mixed up way more than 2 kilograms of noodles altogether.

Haster and Alec... And Miss Levy is actually a pretty big eater too. And then one more person...

“Heeey, is the food ready yeeet?”

“Hold your horses, it’ll be ready in just a minute, Bahamut.”

“Uhh... Hey, that’s... Really?”

“Keep it a secret?”

Should we have made 3 kilograms perhaps? That thing pretty much eats as much as we put out there.

“Maybe we should have had Miss Levy help us out too?”

“You really shouldn’t have her do the cooking. I’m pretty sure she has a “Poison Creation” *gift*.”

“I said I don’t got anythin’ like that! Ya’ll coulda at least let me help with the stomping...”

“With your legs, you probably would have splattered it everywhere.”

Is she really that senseless? Yes, she is, isn’t she.

Well, if it’s not enough we can just cook up some pasta from the store. That has at least spread throughout this world.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

“Fwoh, fwiff am hwewwy fwaffyy...”

“*Ha... Al*, try speaking after you’re done chewing.”

Miss Remy¹ is here, so we’re in alias mode.

But then again, Bahamut is here too, so is there any real purpose in using them at this point...?

“*Gulp*, mm, *cough*. Sorry, if I don’t hurry and eat, then my share is going to disappear at this rate.”

“And while Al is talking, the rest is mine!”

“Not so fast!”

I give Haster and Bahamut a side-eye at their pointlessly high-level display of sword (knife) skills, while I let out a sigh.

I’m ever so slightly jealous of Marle, who’s letting Alec feed her next to me.

The meeting about tomorrow isn’t going to happen until after dinner, is it?

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

“So, once again, about tomorrow...”

While enjoying our after dinner tea, we talk about the bosses up to the 50th floor.

We're defeating the bosses every five floors, so Miss Levy will only be able to participate part-way through tomorrow.

If we use the limited express, then we could just jump right on through, but we decided we may as well kill them all off while we're at it.

"I think we'll need to start thinking about our equipment now."

"Our equipment? I am pretty sure we all have pretty much the strongest weapons we could get, right?"

Haster has *Cleaver*, Alec has *Sentinel*, and I have *Third Eye*.

After their production, I've been making some slight adjustments too, so they should practically hold mythical-class abilities at this point.

"Not the weapons; our armor. Alec and I are fine, but all you've got right now is cloth, Yuuri."

"Ooh, now that I think about it? But attacks hardly even come my way most of the time."

And I'll be fine even if they do. Since I'll just come back if I die.

"You have 'I'll just come back if I die' written on your face, but do you realize that if you die, then the degree of danger suddenly jumps up?"

"Do you have any awareness of what it means to be the rear guard, sis?"

“Urk?!”

When Haster is stuck on the front line, I’m left being the only rear guard.

If magic support is required, then my death leading to the collapse of the whole party is, well, not a *complete* exaggeration, so...

“But doesn’t my lack of strength actually makes heavy armor *more* dangerous though?”

“That’s the real issue...”

Forget how restricted I would feel in metal armor, even tanned leather armor makes it feel like I’m over my weight limit.

Haster is typically the one carrying all my baggage for me.

Third Eye, a short bow, 10 iron arrows, and 12 normal arrows. Just all that is practically my limit.

“I thought about this on the 45th floor, but it feels like it’s about time for the enemies to come up with ways to attack long distance. I really want to find some way for your safety to be guaranteed Yuuri.”

“But when taking my strength into consideration, not putting any extra armor on is like, *better*, or...”

“What about something like that mantle you made for Bella before?”

“I guess I could manage with something like that.”

Hearing that, he starts rummaging around in a luggage bag.

“We’ve delved into the labyrinth a good number of times, so a reasonable number of items have piled up... Ah, there it is.”

He pulled an old fashioned mantle out.

Leaves are stuck to it here and there... No, I think they’re growing on the mantle?

“It would appear this is a rather unique item made from ivy in the World Tree.”

“Oh, that...”

“Marle, you know what this thing is?”

“Yes, it’s an item that appeared during the classroom visit the other day. It doesn’t have much defensive power, so everyone said they didn’t need it.”

Hm? Let’s take a quick “Appraisal” of it.

—Water Vine Mantle

Special Ability: Flame Resistance

Enchant Slots: 3 remaining

A mantle created from vines filled with moisture. Has a strong resistance to flames, but its defensive power is normal.

“This thing’s performance is just plain broken, isn’t it?”

“Really? It’s not like it has any defensive power, and it’s not strong enough to *negate* flames. I think it’s pretty average, isn’t it?”

“...? Haster, how do you see this mantle? Or rather, *can* you see it?”

To me, “Enchant slots: 3 remaining” means it has got some amazing potential to it.

If I put [Strength] and [Reinforcement] on here, wouldn’t it gain the defensive power of normal metallic armor?

“Hm, ummmm... A water vine mantle. Defensive powers of a normal mantle, and some flame resistance.”

“You can’t see the remaining enchant slots?”

“I’ve never tried seeing that kind of thing?”

Which means this bit of data is thanks to “Appraisal”.

Should an item this good really be appearing in the lower floors?

“Sure, why not? Adventurers who can place persistent enchantments don’t normally exist. The reason *you* see it as a “good item” is because *you* were the first to establish such a craft.”

“You can’t do it, Bahamut?”

“I never have. Actually, I’ve never had a need to. At the very least,

there was no such technique back when I was human.”

I guess it really wouldn't be that good of an item without my ability to add enchantments.

But does this mean more of these, in a sense, unfinished items are just lying around somewhere?

“There are three enchant slots open on this thing. After reinforcing it, having Marle wear it would be better than giving it to me.”

“... Eh?”

“Marle has been delving into the labyrinth for practical training lately. She needs heavier equipment more than me right now, don't you think?”

“B-but...”

“Haster, what do you think?”

I looked at him with slightly upturned eyes, added in some cajolery, and tried “asking” him.

“Urk, no, but... That doesn't change anything with your safety, so...”

“I already wear my extra magic capacity mantle anyway. How am I going to wear two of them?”

Though I hardly use it unless I'm firing *Third Eye* off at full power.

That mantle doesn't have any defensive type [Enchant] cast on it,

and my defensive strength is certainly a point of concern, but... Her safety comes way before mine in ranking.

For me, Haster's safety takes top priority. Next come Alec and Marle.

Unfortunately for Miss Levy, she comes after them, and I guess I'm last in the list?

To be honest, Haster's priority rank would probably be fine lower on the list, since he can come back to life, but this is one of those "those are two different things" moments.

"Well fine, then this buckler..."

"You want me to equip a shield when I use a bow?"

A bow uses both hands, so I can't equip a standard shield.

"Then at least take these shoes..."

"I don't really like having my feet weighed down though..."

What he took out were more like greaves than shoes.

They were sorta red and kinda like a bug's carapace?

When I tried them on, they were surprisingly light.

"What are these?"

"They're greaves made from the shell of a Wood Crab. Wood crabs are... Almost like coconut crabs, I guess?"

“Huh...”

Just in case, I checked their abilities with “Appraisal”.

They weren’t magically enchanted, and they didn’t have enchant slots either, but they were light, and solid enough to be similar to metallic armor.

“If it’s something like this... Yeah, this isn’t bad.”

With the greaves equipped, I lightly lifted my skirt and twirled around a bit to check how well I could move in them.

“Yeah, not bad at all.”

Haster nodded emphatically. I had a bad premonition, so I removed the hands lifting my skirt up.

When I glared at him, he averted his gaze. Can never be too careful around him.

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Anyway, our preparations are complete now.

Tomorrow we’ll be joining the sunny companionship of middle rankers!

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 92

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) June 17, 2018 9 Minutes

We are approaching the end of this story arc! Three more chapters after this, then an interlude before we begin the final section.

Yuuri below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

Act 4, Chapter 92: Annihilation

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Author's Note: Things will now take a slightly heavier turn. Any readers bad with gore and depressing things, please proceed with caution.

The next day, we headed into the labyrinth to take down the 50th floor guardian.

Like before, we won't be able to fight him with Miss Levy here, so she's standing by outside the room.

“So what are we taking on for the 50th floor?”

“Think it were... Some kinda spider monster. Was called a *Bomb Spider*.”

“Really, a bug...?”

I'm not so good with bug type enemies. It was the same with the giant roaches on the 1st floor. I have no resistance to them, due to some of my disposition as a modern Japanese person remaining.

In my life in Japan, I had never even seen a spider the size of my palm; would I really be able to stay calm when seeing a spider more than two meters large?

The answer is no. Even when I was faced with the *huge spider*, which is simply large, my body froze up, and I couldn't fight properly.

"Bomb spiders ain't the type to build spider webs. Instead they spit out a sticky liquid to capture their prey. It's a type a long-range attack."

"I'm not good with spiders; they just keep moving no matter how much you break them apart."

"Just so as we're clear, gettin' hit by that liquid mean ya'll won't be able to move, aright? Won't be able to move again unless it gets washed off with alcohol. Ya'll would basically be out of the fight."

"Battle over in just one hit, huh..."

"Could still shoot magic though. So I'd heard tell of people who still barely managed to survive that way. Plus it ain't able to shoot it rapidly."

Probably because it's basically saliva I guess? I'm sure it takes some time to build it up.

Which means a short and decisive battle would be best.

“Sure would. It should have some *huge spiders* with it too. Need plenty a destructive power and fightin’ ability to get past this here floor.”

“Well we shouldn’t have any trouble on that point at least.”

“*Huge spiders* are poisonous. How’s our stock of antidotes?”

“All set, we still have 12 kefa fruits.”

I dug through our item bag and confirmed what we had.

Monster poisons are split into immediate effect and delayed effect types.

Huge spider poison is the delayed type, so about when the combat ends is when some shakes and chills set in.

Kefa fruits have a detoxifying effect, and should be more than effective enough.

“Great, then all we need is alcohol to wash the liquid off... Would alcohol used for treatment work?”

“Sure would.”

“Then we have enough for one person.”

When someone faints or gets put to sleep as an abnormal status condition, a strong alcoholic beverage is an effective way to treat it.

That being the case, he always carries around a distilled liquor.

... And then he immediately gulps it down once we get back.

“Well then, we’re off.”

“Ya’ll be careful~”

“You too.”

This high up, there are enemies who can ignore her “Recognition Blocking” and find her by smell alone.

There are insect type monsters with weak vision here too, so “Recognition Blocking” doesn’t work very well against them either.

Even so, with her abilities she can still easily handle the enemies around here, so I’m not particularly worried.

~*~

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Beyond the door was, as usual, a wide space around 20 meters.

Being a spider’s room, there was a massive spider web stretched across the ceiling area.

On that huge spider web were the two meters large *huge spiders*...
At a glance there were 5 or 6 of them...

From the back of the room came a grating sound of insect footsteps, as a spider which was kind of small compared to the *huge spiders* came crawling out.

That must be the *bomb spider*.

“Wh-what’s with that...? Its carapace looks kind of metallic.”

Maybe the solidness of its shell evolved in some way? It almost seems like a spider wearing armor. It looks hard.

I suddenly felt something rustle on the back of my neck as something creepily moved across it.

“—*Pii?!*”

After letting out a weird shriek, I brought my hand to my neck and found a baby spider stuck to it.

In a panic, I knocked it onto the ground and smashed it.

Gashashasha...!

Was the the sound they make when they're angry? Or maybe it's just an ordinary threatening noise. I'm not really sure which, but either way the *bomb spider* reacted to my actions by rushing towards us.

Let the battle for floor 50 begin.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

And then it was evening.

After defeating the *bomb spider* we headed up another floor, then caught the limited express golem to head back down.

The transport golems currently had stations every 10 floors, so the 51st floor is a floor where you can get whichever type you need.

We collected the *bomb spider's* carapace to present to the guild as proof of our accomplishment. Once we turn this in, we will publicly join the ranks of the mid-floor dungeon-goers.

Getting to the middle floors in 2 months is pretty much the fastest it's been done apparently. Well, the transport golems played a part in that though.

"But you know sis, that scream of yours..."

"You be quiet, Alec. I was just surprised."

"Couldn't you have made it, you know, just a *little* more of a womanly scream?"

"My little ol' preference would be any Yuuri-ish scream, ya know?"

"I really want to hear what you think that would sound like, Miss Levy."

We emphasized quick extermination.

Once it came to it, our quickness in crushing them was unmatched against any other type of foe.

When the *bomb spider* came to attack, it fired off its liquid at us once it was in range, but Alec blocked that with the broad side of *Sentinel*.

Following through, Haster let out a battle cry, let off an attack with *Cleaver*, and demolished its upper half.

The *huge spiders* that came dropping down from the ceiling were smashed to pieces from a side swing of *Sentinel*.

The ones remaining on the web were fried by my magic, and it was over.

Battle time was roughly 20 seconds. It was a complete victory.

“If you thought that was funny, I’d say your face when the door opened was the real riot, Miss Levy.”

“Ain’t no helpin’ that. Hadn’t even been a minute since the door closed, and suddenly it opened again, yeah? That there’s jaw-droppin’.”

While lingering on our victory, and making my panic the butt of a joke, we arrived at the door of the guild.

“Hm? Is the guild noisier than usual today?”

The first thing we noticed was the mood in the room.

A number of staff members were going this way and that, while hurried people in unfamiliar uniforms... Are those academy faculty members?

“Academy teachers? Why are they...”

“Yeah, the atmosphere here is strange.”

Well we have a report to make anyway, so first we need to find Miss Remy... Ah, there she is.

“Miss Remy, what’s got everyone in such a rush?”

“Ah, Yuuri, this is terrible!”

“Calm down, what happened?”

She took a breath... But with her serious expression still remaining, she informed us.

“We’ve been told that Marle’s party... Was annihilated...”

“—*Wha?!?*”

That’s a lie, right?!

Academy students are only allowed to explore the 5th floor and lower. They’ve even got guards posted at the entrance to the 6th floor to enforce that.

Her party is powerful enough that any enemies that low shouldn’t pose any problems for them.

And that’s not just Marle. That goes for Marielle too, and that swordsman named Alma was pretty strong too.

On top of that, she has the [Enchanted] equipment I gave her. An enemy at a kobold’s level shouldn’t even be able to get their blades past that...

“Why?! That party may not have been middle rank, but they’re strong enough they should have been able to easily explore the lowest floors!”

“Yes, I thought the same when I saw the report. But it would seem they fought... Another adventurer.”

“But that’s... Why...”

Marle has a gentle personality, and the party has a strong trust with her.

The leader on the surface was a noble named Hans, who is commanding, but the others trusted him enough that they wouldn’t ignore what he said.

Marielle has a high-handed tone too, which is easy to misunderstand, but she’s not the type to invite resentment.

Miss Alma and their supervisor Mister Tony also aren’t very warlike, and actually have very calm natures.

“*Shit!* Who was it?!”

“A new group who just registered recently. The leader’s name is... Masayoshi Kaneda? What a strange name.”

“—Kh?!”

I don’t have any recollection of the name.

But that name... Its pronunciation clearly doesn’t come from this world...

“A reincarnator...?”

Which means it wouldn’t be strange for him to have powerful gifts

like me.

—The kind of magic that I was throwing around just a little while ago. That kind of power was directed at her...?

I imagined what that would look like, and started trembling.

“What about... Her... Marle...?”

“I don’t know. We got the report from adventurers who found them deep in the labyrinth, half-destroyed. The information we received only says there are two survivors. Three died in battle.”

Three of them... 60 percent of them died... Was Marle among them?

I felt my vision getting dark.

“Shit!”

“Alec?!”

He must not have been able to stand around and do nothing. Just as Alec was about to run off towards the labyrinth...

“Move! It’s an emergency! Clear a path!”

Five people were being carried in on stretchers by the guild staff.

Three among them were in body bags.

Marle... Was...

“Two more coming through! One heavily injured, one with magic exhaustion.”

Two more people were carried in. On the stretchers were Marle and Marielle.

They were limp, and didn't appear conscious, but... I could see traces of blood at the corners of Marle's mouth.

However, her chest was moving... She was alive.

“Marle!”

“A-aah...”

Alec shouted and followed after her, while I felt weak from relief and dropped to my knees on the spot.

By the looks of it, she managed to stay alive.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

Marle took heavy damage to her lungs.

Marielle must have desperately healed it. As a result, she fainted

from depletion of her magic power.

They had the catastrophe of everyone losing consciousness inside the labyrinth.

The girls haven't woken up yet.

I wanted to see Miss Alma's corpse, but they said, "It's not something a child should see," and refused to let me.

At the very least I asked them to tell me what state they were in, and...

Miss Alma's head was pulverized, suffering an instant death.

Hans' body was torn in three parts.

Mister Tony's body had the blood sucked from it, and he was mummified.

They were all in the most appalling conditions.

Just what kind of people, and how, "could they kill them that way," the staff were all saying.

Next I inspected the equipment of Marle and the rest.

Miss Alma's long sword was in pieces.

It wasn't enchanted like our stuff, but I could tell it was still a really high-class product.

And it was crushed. Not just broken or bent, but even the pieces were in pieces.

She was probably using it to protect her head. Even then it wasn't enough...

Next was Marle's water vine mantle.

Yesterday I [Enchanted] it and gave it to her.

It must have taken a tremendous beating too. It was twisted, cut all over, and looked like a completely worn-out cloth.

Her body wasn't crushed like with Miss Alma. Perhaps it's thanks to this thing giving all it had?

However, this mantle, enchanted with [Strength] and [Flame Resistance]...

Hans' leather armor was of fine quality, but it was a normal item.

Though I say normal, tearing it and his body into pieces is unbelievable.

The tanned, reinforced leather was torn like paper.

And that goes for his staff too.

His staff for powering up his magic was made of iron.

Mister Tony's equipment... It was probably the stuff in the best condition.

Though his corpse was in the most sad state.

His equipment didn't have a single scratch on it.

Apparently the only injury was two holes opened on his neck.

Like what a vampire would make.

As I was trying to glean information about the enemy from the state of the bodies and the condition of the equipment... Before I knew it, the night was over.

And then I got word that Marle had woken up.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 93

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) June 24, 2018 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

Act 4, Chapter 93: Menace

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Marle and Marielle were laying down side-by-side on beds in the aid room.

Seeing Alec, Marle got up on shaky legs and ran over to him, crying profusely.

“Ale-... *hic*, *uwaa*.... *Uwaaaaaah!*”

“Marle, I’m so glad... You’re okay.”

It was a moving reunion, but Marielle’s expression was more on my mind.

... It was a very brooding expression.

“Miss... Marielle, right? Umm, don’t torment yourself over...”

“Impossible.”

“But it’s—“

“After Alma was killed, and right in front of me too? I’ll never

forgive... Those *bastards*.”

A low, murderous voice escaped the mouth of the still-young girl.

Neither that voice, nor those words, are things that should be coming from the mouth of a girl her age.

But what could I possibly say to her?

If Haster or Marle met the same fate, then I would have the same look in my eyes, and use the same voice to express my murderous intent.

“May I ask what happened?”

Haster asked her.

Marle’s in no state to talk right now.

Although her heart is set on revenge right now, she’s still able to talk as she is.

“That day we... We were exploring the 5th floor like usual. We’re forbidden from challenging the floor guardian, so that was as deep as we could go. Our abilities had raised, and we didn’t quite feel the 5th floor was satisfying enough.”

At their strength, the 5th floor certainly wouldn’t be enough for them.

Marielle’s magic especially is more than enough for the starter levels.

“Hans was getting carried away with how easy it was. Nay, perhaps we all were. He suggested we challenge the floor guardian.”

I can't say I don't understand his feelings. Young boys tend to dream of being heroes... Especially when the power to make it happen is within their reach.

“Marle and our upperclassman Tony were against it. But Alma and myself... We believed we could win, so we did not make any particular argument against it. That overconfidence was a problem. If we had expressed opposition as well, then the quarrel would have been over and we never even would have met *them*.”

Them... The one calling himself “Masayoshi” is most likely a reincarnator like me.

“They came up to us and said, “If you're quarreling, then let us go in ahead of you”.”

“Well that would figure. Do you remember what they looked like?”

“The leader had a strange appearance, with neither armor nor weapon. Almost like he was out for a walk... And then there were 5 others. 2 were light weight fighters wearing leather armor. At least I think; I didn't see any weapons on them either. 2 of them seemed like magicians, hidden deep in robes. I couldn't tell much more about them. The last one was a woman wearing a very revealing outfit. That *bitch* was clearly not human.”

“Was there some difference with her that stood out?”

“No, but that *bitch* is the one who sucked Tony's life blood out of

him.”

“A vampiric type then...”

Inhuman monsters were obeying him? Ahh, I get it... So, in other words, those assholes are...

—They’re the Demon Lord, and his group?

“They didn’t wait for an answer, pretending we weren’t there... Well, that was because Hans was ignoring them. So they moved to enter the floor guardian’s room. That must have hit a nerve with Hans; he fired off his usual [Fire Bolt] spell at the leader. Of course he cut back its power, but... It was immediately following that. Their attitude took a direct turnaround.

“First they tore Hans to pieces. It was immediately after he let off his spell; he hadn’t even gotten out of his stance yet. One of the light fighters had appeared right in front of Hans before we even knew it. He grew long claws from his arms, and swung them through Hans.

“Alma reacted. She drew her sword to meet the enemy... And in that instant, Tony had been ‘eaten’. It was as if the woman sunk into the shadows as she moved, got behind him, and bit into his neck... He couldn’t run, and didn’t even seem to try...”

He couldn’t run? Was that a *charm* power?

I have heard vampiric species normally have that.

“And then lastly the leader... Punched... Alma’s head... *Urp?!*”

“A-are you okay? You don’t need to continue if it’s too hard, okay?”

“I... I am fine... At the last moment, Alma told us “run”... But—!”

“I’m sorry, I... At the time I was so scared, and I was shaking... I could hardly even move; I couldn’t run.”

Marle fought against her tears to add on where Marielle cut off.

It’s hard to blame a girl like her for freezing when she suddenly gets caught up in a tragedy like that.

“The leader grabbed my throat and said, “Are you the kind of bandits who hang out in the labyrinth? You’ve got a poor upbringing to be suddenly attacking people like that.”...”

“That guy told us, “If you become my slaves, then I don’t mind letting you off the hook.” I had no idea what was happening...”

“I at least understood the “slave” part. Even though he killed Alma... Telling me to become his slave... That came to my mind, and I spit at his face. And then the man ran his mouth with something I didn’t understand, “So this is a *tsundere?*,” before he made to kick me away. That’s when Marle pushed me out of the way, protecting me...”

That’s the reaction you should expect when you just killed her best friend.

But seriously, this Demon Lord Masayoshi... He talks lightheartedly, and his attitude is the worst. Even I can’t excuse that.

“I had completely lost myself at the time, and I had no idea what was happening. So I think I only barely managed to move right then.”

“You saved my life. But don’t do something so dangerous again. Do you even know what happened to your own body? The right side of your chest was perforated, and just about everything from your lungs to your ribs were damaged. You couldn’t breathe on your own, and you would have died in less than five minutes if you were left alone.”

“Yeah, it’s surprising that I’m alive. Thank you, Marielle.”

“It’s too soon to be thanking me... That is... My apologies, but I couldn’t completely heal your injuries. I’m sorry.”

We only checked later, but the right side of Marle’s chest and back still had large scars on them.

She took a blow powerful enough to pierce through a human body, so there probably wasn’t much to be done about that.

Actually, she regenerated damaged or missing organs and skin, so we should really be talking about how amazing her abilities are.

As Marielle was bowing her head deeply, Marle stopped her with a hug.

“It’s okay, being alive is more than enough. I’m very grateful to you Marielle. But umm, I feel like I should be apologizing to Sir Alec.”

“No! I don’t mind a scar like that one bit...!”

“But...”

“Besides, I’m missing an a whole arm.”

“Aha, we’re just covered in wounds... Aren’t we, Sir Alec?”

And then she looked like she was about to cry...

“What?”

“Could we... Go back to the village? We shouldn’t be fighting something like that...”

“Eh? But...”

“When Marielle was captured, she tried resisting, you know? With fire and ice magic. But none of it worked at all. He didn’t take a single scratch. That’s just not normal.”

Magic didn’t work? I wonder if he has some kind of magic canceling gift or something?

No, that would just be powerful on a whole different scale... But when considering my own gifts, that kind of thing seems very possible.

“Sorry, could we hear more about that?”

“What I used was [Fire Bolt], [Ice Sword], [Wind Blade], and [Light Arrow]. I am confident that any one of those would have dealt a fatal blow to a troll, too.”

“And none of those were effective at all?”

“No, I suppose not? Rather than ineffective, it felt more like they weren’t even connecting though.”

Are his resistance values just unusually high...? But even then, not leaving a scratch is abnormal.

“He’s a monster. It’s not even fair... E-even Miss Alma... No, I don’t want any more of this!”

“Marle!”

Alec held Marle with his one arm.

She must have had a flashback to that tragic scene. She was shaking like... Actually, her expression is half-hearted. It’s more like her body is in the convulsions of a seizure.

“After seeing that with your own eyes, I suppose you wouldn’t want any further part of this... But I am not giving up.”

“Planning on revenge?”

“Yes, which is exactly why... I ask you to please let me join your party. I may not look like much, but I am highly specialized in healing magic.”

The Water Sage’s apprentice.

If we could have her along as a companion, there could be no better option for us.

However, her goal is revenge. That is subtly different from our own.

Would it really be okay to welcome her with that in mind...?

“Our goal isn’t revenge. So if that is your only goal, then I don’t

want you as part of our group.”

“Oh? I had been hearing recently that you are the most skilled adventurers around here, so I was hoping, but... Very well. There are other parties.”

“Just wanna say, I don’t think there’s going to be a next time. If you meet them again, they’re almost definitely going to kill you.”

“I hope they try. I will beat them to the punch.”

“I’m telling you it’s impo—“

“Haster...”

I pull at his arm and shake my head, conveying how I think it’s pointless.

As she is right now, no words are going to get through to her.

We can *discuss* things with her once she’s calmed down a little more.

“Let’s talk about this another day. You two should rest up for now.”

“Indeed, I am feeling a bit tired.”

“Alec, stay with her.”

“I will.”

We left Alec behind, and headed back to the break room.

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People of various social statuses had gathered in the guild's break room.

Hans having been a noble must be causing problems. There are clearly people who are not commoners mixed in.

There were some having arguments too. They were the very picture of a noisy uproar. Their assertions all showed differences of opinion, as if there was no cohesiveness at all.

“I supposed this is just going to happen...”

After all, this all starts with Hans launching a preemptive attack.

Even if there was no intent to kill behind it, the headline here would say the Demon Lord's side acted in self-defense.

Which I suppose would suggest Marle's side should be punished, and they should be found guiltless.

But they clearly went too far.

Plus they were killing minors.

Moreover, they were teacher and student of nobility, and a sage's apprentice.

Punish a sage's apprentice?

Punish the Demon Lord?

Is it even *possible* to punish them?

Even if they could be, would it end with a punishment?

There would be no particular problem with Marle.

If there's a fine, then we can pay it in her stead, and if it's hard labor, we can pay her bail.

It probably wouldn't be a small fee, but if we let her retire to Mareba like she was saying, then I'm sure the guild would let it go to keep from escalating things.

If we have to, then Haster and I could step forward too.

Marielle is the same.

Her own desires aside, she shouldn't be allowed into the labyrinth right now.

With how wrapped up she is in her ruinous desire for revenge, a party may even step forward that will become collateral damage for her.

If her grandmother and current sage Ondine appears, things could get problematic, but... I'll have Haster give it his best in that case.

Punish the Demon Lord?

That's an "are you an idiot?" kind of thing. What would be the punishment?

They're going to be delving into the labyrinth even if you leave them alone.

Attempting to block his invasion with the army personnel stationed at the entrance is just nonsense.

And that kind of thing probably wouldn't be enough to stop him anyway.

“In the end, they can’t really punish anyone. Not in this case.”

“Probably not. More importantly, Levy.”

“Hm?”

“That conversation told me they’re an unbelievable bunch... And we’re supposed to outrun *them*?”

“Sure are. Don’t think anyone ‘sides ya’ll could do it.”

The one who grew claws from his arms is probably a beast man species. Plus there’s the vampiric one.

And we have no idea what the other three are.

We also don’t know what the Demon Lord himself has for *gifts*.

“This is pretty hopeless, isn’t it?”

“Could be... Which is exactly why we need ya’ll. Even includin’ everyone in this city, *ya’ll* have the best chance at it.”

“Even after all this... You’re telling us to aim for the top?”

“I do feel bad an’ all. But I got my own reasons too. Cut me some slack.”

“Seriously, God really goes overboard sometimes.”

“Heh? God?”

“Just talking to myself.”

If all else fails, we run. Do we have that choice?

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

With no way to find clear motivation to climb to the top, our morale took a heavy blow.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 94

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) July 1, 2018 10 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 94: Life And Death Struggle

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

The next day, Marle and Marielle ended up being transferred to our “home”.

It was determined that keeping them in the care of the guild would be dangerous.

The reason being Hans’ father.

Being nobility, he firmly insisted that Demon Lord Masayoshi be killed in return for murdering his heir.

But even he himself must have realized that wasn’t a possibility.

Being the one who subjugated the entire barbaric region, it was questionable if he could be taken down even if the entirety of Novellius’ army moved to do so.

As such, Hans’ father changed the target of his anger.

To the companions who couldn’t protect his son.

The ones who brazenly survived when his son didn’t.

The commoners who didn’t protect the nobility.

I'm well aware that this is the anger of a parent whose son was killed.

But turning that anger on those who had nothing to do with it is just wrong.

Likely feeling the same way, those at the guild recognized that letting the girls die didn't make sense.

So they sent them over to people who would protect them from nobles, and would let absolutely no harm come to them. In other words: us.

And there was one more thing.

His murderous intentions being directed at a sage's apprentice, Marielle, was definitely a problem.

Most of the situation has already been reported, and even without the details being told to everyone, there's a reasonable degree of information on it spreading throughout the city.

What would Ondine do if she learned that his outburst resulted in her granddaughter's death?

It's possible that they would have, not only the Demon Lord, but also a Sage become their enemy.

And then it might spread through the network of the four great Sages, and they could *all* become enemies of Novelius.

Though the guild may not know it, at the very least, Haster would definitely become their enemy.

Such a situation is something the guild would also prefer to avoid.

Especially with the powerful Demon Lord situation they already have on their hands...

~*~

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“Please use this room, Miss Marielle. My apologies, but all the guest rooms on the second floor are occupied.”

“I do not mind. And besides, leaving and returning will be easier from the first floor.”

“About that, you should probably hold back on...”

“Fear not, I still maintain enough reason to contain myself.”

Even she, herself, must understand the situation she’s in.

About the Demon Lord who appeared in the Labyrinth. And that she swore vengeance against that powerful being.

Among the adventurers, that information ran through the ranks like a flash of lightning.

Resulting in not a single adventurer remaining who wanted to team up with her.

She can’t do it on her own... That reality is something that she is well aware of.

As such, she is seeking companions.

And the strongest candidates are us.

My ability to use magic just as ridiculous as his power is something she learned from the entrance exam.

A week passed after she came to stay with us.

Miss Alma's funeral was taken care of. Along with the reality setting in, the mood in the house gradually grew heavier.

Marle would hardly leave her room out of fear.

Opposite her, Marielle wanted to tag long with us to the labyrinth.

Practically running away from the fear and murderous intent of the two of them, we delved into the labyrinth.

We left Marielle behind with the excuse that someone needed to look after Marle.

She could hardly ignore the person who saved her life, so she behaved and stayed home.

Just in case, we left Yig to watch them too.

"We don't have Yig for overhead surveillance today, so be more careful than usual, okay?"

"Got it."

"I wonder how those two are doing."

"Well, she ain't gonna do nothin' stupid. Marle's her savior, yeah?"

We got on the limited express heading to the 51st floor, and discussed our plans for the day to shake off the heavy mood.

With our fairly rapid growth, and our high speed in reaching the middle floors, we've become pretty famous. So our fellow riders spoke to us familiarly.

They said—

"Don't have the winged lizard with you today?"

“Are those girls doing okay?”

“To think some Demon Lord really exists...”

For adventurers, who rely principally on power, connections with promising up-and-comers like us are hard to get.

Well, among them, half were throwing curses into the mix though.

“She really is a “Grim Reaper”. This time she got her housemate’s companions killed.”

“Whoa, hey!”

“*Hah!* I’ll say it all I want. It’s the truth, after all.”

We were already used to slander like that too.

No matter how much they disparage Miss Levy, once she joins the top runners, we know they’ll be singing a different tune.

Which is exactly why we need to reach the upper floors as soon as possible...

As I was thinking about all that, when we reached the 30th floor—

That’s when he appeared.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

“Hey, wassup. This carriage is going up, right? Give us a ride too.”

He had a lighthearted tone, like he was out asking to hitchhike.

His clothing was light enough to make one doubt he was out exploring the labyrinth.

And he also had a stereotypical Japanese face.

“You’re... Demon Lord Masayoshi?”

“What, word of me is already going around? Man, sure is tough being a go-getter of a man... Whoa, hold up, a silver-haired little girl—?!”

He looked at me, and seemed to get excited in a strange way. He even pumped his fists.

“And she’s even got a collar? Wait, don’t tell me someone already bought you?”

“*Hih?!*”

Masayoshi came close enough to be in spitting distance to me.

I let out a reflexive scream and hid behind Haster.

“She’s my wife. Sorry, but could you try not being so overly familiar with her?”

“Aw hell, so she’s *used* already.”

“Take that remark back.”

“Oh, I see, I see. So you don’t like people talking about how much of a slut your woman is, huh? I’m soooo sorry, I’ll neeever do it again.”

He spoke frivolously while waving his hands around lightly.

What’s with this attitude, like he’s some brat making fun of him?

“You son of a bitch...”

“What’s wrong now, I apologized didn’t I? Or what? You wanna go?”

“If you’re going to insult the dignity of my wife.”

—Wai-, Haster! He’s the Demon Lord! Let’s look for a peaceable solution...

I pulled on his sleeve to urge caution, but it looked like the blood was already rushing to his head.

From the looks of it, he just can’t stay calm when it comes to me.

Normally I would be happy about that, but in this situation...!

Reliable Alec also had his hand on *Sentinel*’s handle, preparing for an attack.

Thinking about it, he’s Marle’s enemy, so I couldn’t really expect anything else from him.

Miss Levy was also different from usual, with hands on both her swords, and spreading her bloodlust all around.

“What’s going on? You’re all acting weird!”

“He hurt Marle and Marielle, and now he’s even insulted you. There’s no way I’m letting him off now.”

“—Even so!”

“If you’re afraid, then “*watch*” from the back.”

At those words, I understood his true intentions.

If we can take him down here, great. Even if we can’t, I can “Appraise” him so his abilities are laid bare. That’s what he’s saying.

I immediately activated “Appraisal,” searching out his abilities and, most importantly, his *gifts*.

What he possesses are “Strong Arm,” “Full Guard,” and “Magic Talent”.

“Strong Arm” is a *gift* that grants superhuman strength; enough to take down a dragon with one blow.

“Full Guard” maintains the body so that neither swords nor magic will get through.

“Magic Talent,” this is one step down from “Peerless Magic”. Instead of “Peerless Magic’s” effect of optimizing abilities and understanding, this *gift* apparently only grants aptitudes for all attributes.

Before I knew it, the other passengers had gotten off the stopped carriage and were looking on from a distance.

They took a position from which they could run at any time, or assist if things are going well. That was the type of ambiance they had.

“I’ll give ya a fight. Get down here. Kinda hard to fight when you’re up in a carriage.”

“... ..”

We silently got off the carriage, and took up fighting positions. They also readied themselves for battle.

The woman in revealing clothes had bat-like wings coming from her back.

The lanky and light-weight men grew claws, and their bodies turned beastly.

And the robed man’s face changed into that of a skeleton...

The other robed man... He wasn’t even a living creature.

His entirety was surrounded in metal armor, and his eyes were cavities... Or maybe he didn’t even have a face at all?

Based on his footsteps, the ringing hollow sounds from him, there’s probably nothing inside.

Two lycanthropes, a vampire, a lich, a living mail... And the Demon Lord.

This was the Demon Lord’s party.

~*~

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Who was it that started moving first...? I think it was all about at the same time.

“GRRRRRAAAAAHHH!”

One of the lycanthropes came swinging his claws with a roar.

Against him, rather than harden his defenses, Alec took a large step forward.

In the back, the lich gathered magic power, and the vampire's eyes glowed suspiciously.

That's probably *charm*. But we all have [Rings of Mental Resistance] equipped.

In counter to the lich's magic, I prepared my magic power, while Miss Levy rushed with her swords over to the other lycanthrope.

Haster decisively rushed the Demon Lord himself.

“Oooooooooohh!”

He swung down *Cleaver* together with a war cry.

That attack was stopped by the armor of the living mail... Which was then thoroughly crushed by the blow.

“Oooh, holy hell.”

The Demon Lord muttered without an ounce of urgency. Now it's five against four.

There was also a change on the lycanthrope front.

After stepping into the claw's attack range, Alec used *Sentinel's* weight to push the enemy back, then kicked him away.

Against the other lycanthrope, Miss Levy had surpassed her own usual speed, pressing the enemy with her quick swords. She sent one of his arms flying.

That's when the lich activated [Fireball].

—The activation was surprisingly fast for how complex the spell is!

I certainly didn't think his confidants were third rate, but this spell deployment is really fast!

Just in the nick of time, I deployed a [Water Wall], effectively blocking the [Fireball].

The explosion's power was enough to shake the labyrinth. We managed to avoid any problems because the [Water Wall] was in time, but we would have been destroyed in an instant if we took a direct hit.

—He put something together with that much power in such a short time...?!

Letting him keep the initiative is a bad idea. As I was shifting to the attack with that thought... The vampire interfered.

A distinctive movement of sinking into the shadows.

—If this is the same as against Tony, then... Behind!

I instantly pulled *Third Eye* out and guarded my neck.

She sunk her fangs into the bow.

Following up, I pulled out an iron arrow, activating [Body Reinforcement] at the same time, and drew back the bow I let her bit into.

But just as I released the arrow, she disappeared.

“Yuuri!”

“I’m... Fine... Over here!”

“Hey, you really got time to look away?”

Upon my being attacked, Haster dropped his guard for a moment.

The Demon Lord used that to attack with his fist.

Without defending, Haster aimed for a counter attack with *Cleaver*...

GOBAH! Along with a crushing sound, *Cleaver* was smashed.

“Wha?!”

“Hey, that rock is friggin’ hard! It might have hurt a little.”

You’re kidding me, right? *Cleaver*, with [Toughness] and [Reinforcement] applied to it, was crushed?

Just how bullshit is this guy?!

While Haster was pulling out his reserve sword, I assessed the battle situation.

Miss Levy is at a slight advantage, but Haster is extremely disadvantaged.

Alec and I are both in stalemates, and the lich has free reign.

Looking at it overall, I guess we’re at a disadvantage?

And with that chance, the lich faced Alec and Miss Levy, launching a [Light Arrow].

Except with its size, its practically a light *spear*.

I stopped moving and created an [Earth Wall] to counteract it.

The [Light Arrow] was blocked, but that one attack also pulverized the earth wall.

Then the vampire went back on the attack, but I somehow managed to dodge it.

The lycanthrope’s speed is giving Alec some trouble.

He’s a power fighter, so he’s not as good against more

maneuverable opponents.

In contrast, the speed battle that Miss Levy's side turned into is continuing in her favor.

"Alec, Levy! You need to leave!"

"How could we run and leave you here, Master?!"

Now that we're mid-battle, Haster naturally started thinking calmly. I would have preferred he do so *before* we started fighting.

He slashed at the Demon Lord, but the Demon Lord didn't even *try* to dodge.

"Alec, calm down. There's no "second time" for you two!"

"—Kgh!"

The only ones who can come back after death are me and Haster.

Knowing I would be attacked, I sent a [Heat Strike] at the lycanthrope in front of Alec.

In response, the lich erected an [Earth Wall], but as if that barrier wasn't even there, I succeeded in pulverizing the lycanthrope's head.

And then the vampire attacked me, tearing off my left arm at its base, and sending it flying.

"Augh!"

“Sis?!”

“*Guh*, f-forget it... Just go!”

The sword Haster attacked with was crushed, and the regenerative powers of the lycanthrope facing Miss Levy was turning the battle into a stalemate.

Alec threw *Sentinel* at the lycanthrope facing Miss Levy, creating a brief opening.

At that, Haster hit him with [Wind Blade's] enhanced version, [Wind Dusting], tearing him to shreds.

And then he... The Demon Lord used magic to freeze him solid.

He must have broken through the high resistance from the [Ring of Mental Resistance] Haster was wearing to succeed in using [Freeze] on him.

“Haster?!”

“Master!”

“Don't! We gotta retreat, now!”

Just as Alec was making to run over to Haster, Miss Levy met him and practically dragged him away.

With the feeling puking blood, I sent a rain of [Light Arrows] in his entire area.

“What in the...!”

The attack I launched, while consuming the limits of my magic power, made the lich exclaim in shock.

It was just a few seconds... Just that was enough to fire off an amount that scorched the area... I confirmed that after taking a direct hit, the Demon Lord didn't have a scratch on him.

“Damn monster—“

After taking enough fire power to gouge into the World Tree's pathways, he's still unharmed?

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

While everything in front of me was going dark from blood loss, I took a counterattack, a [Fireball].

Author's Note: The fourth act ends next chapter.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 95

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) July 5, 2018 8 Minutes

Here's a mid-week chapter for you! Also, since I don't think anyone has explained the title of this novel, I was thinking of explaining a little bit of it. The main reason being is the title might not make much sense otherwise (so, what, she destroys lots of stuff?), and also because (I feel) it's helpful in understanding Yuuri as a character. (if: ohgodwhymakeitstop then: chapter is just below!)

So *Hakai Me no Yuuri* has an English translated title on Novel Updates that reads *Yuuri of the Destructive Eyes*. But that's actually slightly misleading.

The word for *destruction* (*Hakai*) used here is not the one that Dragonball fans, for example, might be familiar with (*Hakai-Shin Birus*, or *god of destruction Birus*). That *hakai* is very straightforward; turning things to rubble, creating wreckage, taking substance and breaking it down.

Instead the word *hakai* used here is one that indicates a breaking of sacred rules or commandments. Whether the author was interested in making sure it was pronounced the same as the word for *destruction* is something I cannot guess. But it does tell us that, in case you haven't noticed by now, Yuuri is all about breaking the rules of the world.

This is not intended to be a major revelation either; if you could read the Japanese title, then you would probably already have known this. I'm putting this information out here because I wanted to make sure nobody was misled, and you won't need to look it up on your own.

Okay, enough rambling. Expect the next chapter at the usual time. Have some Yuuri below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroyKaze/Soyokaze Translations

4th Act, Chapter 95: Determination

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

Just as expected, I awoke in the labyrinth's corridor.

The Demon Lord must not have known I'm "Immortal". If he did know, he probably would have brought me along as take-out.

When I thought back on that moment, the chills I got down my spine were like ice.

So there are, in fact, people who can be physiologically repulsing. That was a problem for me already though, of course.

Upon looking and taking in the surroundings, it looked like Haster's bodily regeneration was finished.

Although there wasn't much else to do about it, I do feel guilty about smashing his body.

I hold his body, and start by searching the area with [Sonar].

An hour should have passed since the battle, so the Demon Lord's group is already long gone.

The only things left on site were the two lycanthrope corpses and the debris of the living mail.

Alec threw *Sentinel*, but that's not here either. Did they run off with it?

"So those are... Our enemies..."

I wouldn't be able to carry him back on my own, so I'll have to camp out here until he opens his eyes.

Alec and Miss Levy might just come back for us anyway; it would probably be best to stay put for now.

Even so, my clothes are a mess. All the luggage I had was burnt away by the [Fireball] too. Thankfully the *Sealing Magic Mirror* and my collar are fine, thanks to having [Toughness] on them.

A big thanks to Haster for reworking them so they wouldn't break. I think I would have preferred if the collar's *gift* sealing broke though...

As a camping ground, I made walls from [Water Wall] and [Freeze] used together to keep invaders out.

He didn't have any clothes left on him at all, so I placed my magic-filled mantle over him.

Now that I've got a moment to breathe, let's look back on the battle we just had.

"Enough strength to destroy *Cleaver* from "Strong Arm", and "Full Guard" to repel magic. They're truly simple... And *ridiculously* strong *gifts*."

Guess he didn't hold back in his requests to God. The strongest weapon and armor. His lack of "Immortality" is a relief I suppose.

The standard strategy in this situation would be to have him attack himself, but...

"The fact that it's not an actual weapon or armor makes that a lot

more difficult.”

I have a feeling getting him to clock himself with his fists mid-battle is going to be practically impossible.

Plus... There's that lich he's got along escorting him. And then the vampire playing interference.

They both seemed pretty seasoned. I could acutely feel their familiarity with battle.

“It's a good thing we took out the lycanthropes and the living mail, but they're still going to be a problem.”

If we just put up a good fight with some strategy... Is what I had thought, but it feels like we were totally trampled.

Thinking about competing with *that* is enough to make me sigh.

Just then, having estimated the time, Alec and Miss Levy returned.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

“Master, I'm sorry.”

“I'm the one who told you to run. You've got nothing to apologize for.”

Apparently he feels burdened by the thought that he left his Master,

and the person who's like an older sister to him, and ran.

But that's not the actual problem.

"The real problem is actually that you *didn't* run when he said to. Unlike us, you can't regenerate, remember?"

"I know that, but..."

"Well, I get how you feel. Just make sure you listen to your orders next time."

"Yes, Master."

Your tone may be majestic, but that dignity just goes to shit when you're cheerfully putting on your pants at the same time, Haster.

He's borrowing Alec's change of clothes right now.

Mine were in tatters too, so I borrowed Miss Levy's spare outfit.

The length of the shirt was like a dress on me, and there was too much chest space; it was at the level where you could peep by looking from above, but anyway...

"Lounging around here is probably dangerous, but... I have a feeling holding a meeting at the house is dangerous too, so why don't we talk a bit here?"

"How'd that be any kinda dangerous?"

"Levy, Marielle's at our house right now, see? Do you think she's going to sit quietly if she hears us holding a Demon Lord strategy meeting?"

"Guess not."

“There are other people we don’t want hearing us either. Like a certain noble whose son was killed.”

“Can’t be holdin’ a meetin’ at the house, can’t be holdin’ one outside of it either, huh. Ain’t no other choice I guess.”

And so we held our Demon Lord countermeasures meeting inside an ice house, in the labyrinth’s corridor.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

“Yuuri, what are his *gifts*?”

“He has three of them; “Strong Arm,” “Full Guard,” and “Magic Talent”. Thankfully he’s gone for good if we kill him. Except that’s exactly why he’s climbing this place.”

I conveyed the details of those *gifts* while I was at it.

“Enough superhuman strength to crush *Cleaver*... Unbelievable.”

“He didn’t get a single scratch when I was slashing him with my sword either.”

“My rain of [Light Arrows] didn’t even leave a char mark on him.”

“Ain’t nothin’ we can hit him with!”

God sure did give out something outrageous. And to a guy with the worst character too.

“Personality-wise... The guy’s a brat. And an undisciplined one at that.”

“Agreed. There might not even be any malice to it. He’s just the type who tramples anyone who gets in his way, even if they’re his allies.”

“He even friggin’ ran off with my *Sentinel*...”

The theft of *Sentinel* and destruction of *Cleaver* mean our fighting power just got majorly downgraded.

But those armaments can be made again.

On the other end, the Demon Lord lost two lycanthropes, and the living mail was destroyed.

I’m thinking the lich is going to regenerate the living mail, but... That should have given them a downgrade in their fighting power too.

“I really would have like to take the vampire down I suppose.”

“Sorry.”

“No, it’s not your fault Yuuri. Actually, you did a great job acting as Alec’s support, the lich’s opponent, and a decoy for the vampire in that situation.”

He reached his hand out to my head, and pulled me in close to his chest.

“Well if you put it that way...”

“If I only coulda taken care o’ that beast faster, though.”

“On that point, I didn’t do anything decent on my end.”

“In any case, we have gathered the minimum information we needed, so we’ll call it all good. Knowing the details of his *gifts* is big. And his personality too.”

With that personality of his, any simple provocation seems likely to pull him in.

If we just lay a trap using that, we might be able to manage... something?

“Also... It turns out only having four people really is leaving us shorthanded.”

Six person parties are standard in this labyrinth.

Four people is just turning out to be too few in here.

The biggest burden being laid on me was also because we were lacking in numbers.

“In that case... Do you plan on inviting Marielle?”

“When it comes to her intentions I’m reluctant, but there’s nothing to criticize when it comes to her abilities. As she is now though, she’ll probably go berserk the moment we meet them...”

“So are you saying we should walk around trying not to meet them? I’m pretty reluctant myself to be sneaking around the whole time.”

Alec looks dissatisfied as he interjects with his own opinion.

But if we were to add Marielle to our group, we would have to wander around trying not to meet them, or it would turn into a repeat of today's scuffle the moment we saw their faces.

"That's not something we can do much about either. We lost against them, after all. And besides..."

"Besides?"

"... It would be best endure this humiliation and, without forgetting it, leave it at that."

He loudly ground his teeth together.

Looks like he's thinking carefully on this past matter.

"We'll have our clash with them in five years; until then, we'll endure this disgrace. As long as we win at the very end, it's fine."

He spoke as if squeezing out every word.

We were deprived of our weapons, broken and defeated, the confidence in our strength crushed.

Marle was hurt, and all Alec could do was abandon his Master.

I was insulted, and Haster couldn't even retaliate.

Haster was killed, and I couldn't even repay it with a single arrow.

We were weak; that's the bitter pill we were forced to swallow.

Even if our main goal was to gauge the enemy, we didn't have the slightest intention of losing.

Our progress up until now was simply by going with the flow, but thanks to them we have some motivation behind us.

Nabbing the sprout of the World Tree and running away... Would be unthinkable.

This anger isn't going to settle down until we beat them down directly.

"We need... To get stronger."

"Yeah, way stronger."

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

With renewed determination, we left the labyrinth.

Author's Note: This ends the 4th act. Next time we'll have a time skip and start back up five years later.

Translator's Note: But first we have an interlude chapter!

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 96

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) July 8, 2018 6 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

Interlude, Chapter 96: The Demon Lord's Adventure

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

“They were quite skilled, your majesty.”

“Hm? Yeah, more or less. Well, they left such a sweet-ass sword for me, so they have my appreciation.”

I said “more or less,” but the battle just then... Those four people on that passing carriage were friggin’ *dangerous*.

What the hell was that mass of iron?!

It took out the *living mail* that the lich, Vassago made in one hit?

The thing just felt too dangerous, so I went directly for smashing it, but still.

“That magician; the power and number of [Light Arrows] she loosed was startling. I would have liked to make her my subordinate.”

“Yeah? Well, it is unfortunate about the silver-haired little girl. The other woman was a pretty nice looking thing too. It’s too bad she got away.”

“The loss of Scott and Daniel is also painful. We no longer have anyone to fulfill the scouting role.”

“We can just stomp through any of that nonsense.”

“Your majesty may be fine doing so, but our less capable selves will be incapable.”

“... Tsk!”

Of course I’m gonna click my tongue at this point.

Thanks to “Magic Talent,” I can generally use magic effectively, but that doesn’t mean I have any concept of how it works, or how to put it together.

In magic I’m a jack of all trades, and a master of none.

This guy’s magic will often be important in successfully conquer everything ahead.

The vampire Claudia’s shadow jump and her physical resistances should have their uses too.

Since we can’t detect traps anymore, the skills of these two are going to be necessary.

“Alright then. I’ll take the lead, and you can both follow behind me. You should be able to deal with the traps after they’ve been activated somehow, right?”

“Is that acceptable?”

“Both of your skills will probably be important further in at some point.”

“As you wish. I shall unquestionably meet the expectations of your majesty.”

Bowing to me is fine and all, but this baggage is getting heavy.

Those damn puppies, Scott and Daniel, were killed like they were nothing. How lame.

“More importantly, we have two more people’s share of bags to carry now. Do something about it.”

“Indeed, I do not have the materials at present to create a new living mail, so a golem will have to do as a replacement.”

Saying that, he pulled a tree branch and a lump of metal from his pouch, and chanted.

Since I only have talent in *using* magic, I don’t have a clue what he’s saying.

After incomprehensibly muttering for about thirty minutes, the small tree branch and lump of metal became a golem over two meters tall.

I wonder what happened to the law of preservation of mass?

“Eh, oh well. Awright, let’s have that thing hold our bags. I’ll be busy using this sword, after all.”

“I hear and obey.”

It’s the over-two-meters-long sword the kid from before was holding.

This thing’s pretty amazing.

It's abnormally light compared to how it looks. And yet its mass is all sitting right where it should be.

And its sturdy too.

If I swing a sword seriously, then the grip gets crushed in my hands, and the blade easily bends and breaks.

But that's absolutely no concern with *this* thing.

Which means I finally got an appropriate weapon for me.

"Well, I may not have gotten a slave, but considering I got the strongest of weapons instead, I don't feel too bad about it. Even if it is secondhand."

And then, with perfect timing, goblin warriors appeared.

Great, guess I'll give this thing a test drive.

"*Oraa!*"

I stepped right forward and gave it a light swing.

If it were an ordinary sword, this is when the handle would crumble, and the end of the sword would go flying.

But this thing took my strength just fine. And with the acceleration from the centrifugal force, all of it was sent into the goblin warrior.

With a *splat*, like I was stomping on a fruit, the enemy was turned

to pieces and sent flying.

“*Hahah*, this is good! Really good!”

There wasn’t even anything left of it. This feels awesome!

“Next. Let me slash at you punks some more!”

Next I put some strength into the swing.

This time *turned to pieces* would be putting it lightly; he just turned into a fucking spray of blood.

“*Hahah, hahahaha... HAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!*”

Three more were remaining. I laughed as I smeared the passageway.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

“Splendidly done, your majesty.”

“Yeah, this thing is great! It’s the best!”

“My, in high spirits I see. How unusual.”

“... Where the hell were you?”

Claudia called out to me as I was humming merrily after the battle.

This woman said “I’m hungry” after the fight against those guys from before, then just up and disappeared...

“Oh, you know. Just taking a few bites out of some adventurers.”

“I won’t care if they hunt you down.”

“There’s nobody skilled enough for that in here.”

“We *just* met some who were.”

How could she forget the silver haired one that nearly blasted her face off just a bit ago.

These vampires are incredibly prideful; she’s probably making it out like she was never in any danger.

“Hmph, I could turn all of them into minced meat on my own if I actually tried.”

“That’s quite the thing to say, considering the danger you would have been in if Vassago hadn’t backed you up.”

“You think that was necessary? That brat couldn’t keep up with my moves.”

“‘Tis foolish to make light of the enemy. Had that girl chosen to burn the entire area to nothing, neither your clever moves nor speed would have mattered.”

“What are you getting at, *skeleton*? Are you trying to say I’m being petty?”

The two of them disregarded me and began glaring at each other. They get like this the moment I take my eyes off them.

“We don’t need to worry about the dead. Let’s hurry forward; there’s still more than 950 floors left.”

And so I took a step forward... And was turned upside down.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

“PUHAHAHHHAHAHA! Oh, your majesty, you’re too funny!”

“Your majesty, I shall have you down soon; please hold for a moment.”

“... Who’s the bastard that set this up?”

Once I had a chance to realize what was going on, I found it was a simple ankle trap. But we didn’t have anyone who could notice that kind of thing.

Far off in the distance, there are some kobolds laughing their asses off. I will *murder* them in a second.

Vassago sent a [Wind Blade] to cut the ivy twined around my leg.

Once I hit the ground, I took up my great sword and immediately took off at a dash.

“Don’t you dare move, you damn mutts!”

And then I fell into a pitfall trap.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

“Your majesty, I shall pull you up soon...”

“*He, hehehehe...* Are you trying to make me die of laughter?! ‘Cause you’re killing me here! *AhahHAHAHAHA!*”

“Shut up, or I’m *going* to kill you.”

I was pulled up from the pitfall, and sat on the floor.

The kobolds seem to have fled in that time. I’ll remember this...

“Hey, maybe we really should go back and hire a scout?”

“Except that we have just recently exposed our identities. Considering the many witnesses, it will likely spread throughout the city soon enough. How many would be willing to join hands with us is...”

“I’m sure we’d manage something if we force them to gather together for us.”

“I do not believe we would be able to gather many skilled individuals under such a plan.”

“Shit...”

Anyone skilled enough for us would probably hide themselves as soon as they felt threatened.

If they can't do that, then it means their ability to sense danger is low... In other words, they would be useless.

It's completely contradictory.

"Ugh, whatever. Hey, actually I want you to make a tough golem to walk ahead of us. I won't be able to take this forever if I'm in the lead the whole time."

"I most certainly hear and obey."

"Claudia, you fly up and watch from above. Don't overlook anything."

"What a pain."

Even though she made her idle complaints, she still gently floated upward.

Somewhere inside this independently tempered vampire, she apparently fell for me and came along, but... I've gotten pretty doubtful of that.

"We'll continue in this formation for now. If we get stuck somewhere, then we'll deal with it when it happens."

"As you will."

"Got iiit."

And so, with a rough-looking road ahead, our march began.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 97

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) July 15, 2018 8 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 97: Five Years Later...

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Five years have passed since our battle, and defeat, against Demon Lord Masayoshi.

Thanks to the golem transport network's expansion, the conquering of the labyrinth has steadily progressed, and is currently up to floor 402.

When you consider that it was up to floor 232 after several hundred years before, 170 floors of progress in just five years is a miraculous achievement.

The Demon Lord and crew have left those top runners in the dust, and are supposedly wandering around floor 950 right now.

They only come back down to the city once every few months at this point.

We have also left those top runners in the dust, and are past floor 900.

But we're still returning to town once a month.

That's because floor 500 and 800 (504 and 812 to be precise) had cave-like openings that we noticed, and found we could freely travel through.

As for how we could climb that high up... That was the biggest problem, but over the months and years that problem was easily solved.

That's because Yig had his first molting, and ended up growing into a huge 10 meter long dragon.

He lets us ride three at a time on his back, and carries us up to the shortcut.

The only thing is, that huge body of his would just get in the way inside the labyrinth, so he couldn't enter with us anymore, but...

Now he's built himself a cave on the outskirts of the town, and is living there.

At first the townspeople fell into a panic, but now they're used to him. He's being treated just like a guardian deity.

One reason our conquering has progressed is because Marielle has joined us, stabilizing our party's battle power.

And following in her participation, Marle has also stepped into the labyrinth conquering scene, which has been big.

"I can't go home and abandon my friends," is what she said.

She was shaking and crying... But even so, she pressed on. She really is a strong girl.

As a result of the rapid growth from the labyrinth, and the use of the "Dragon's Blood," she's had a sudden increase in her abilities, and now has abilities comparable to Mister Bhav of Forest Bear.

So with our problem of being fatally shorthanded solved, plus Marle's trap searching abilities, we were able to progress in our exploration more continuously without returning to town.

And we ourselves have also changed significantly since then.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

“Whew, so once we climb this cliff, next is the boss then?”

Alec skillfully climbed the huge difference in height and, while supporting himself with his *left hand*, sent a rope down for us.

Yeah, one of the huge benefits of having Marielle join us was this.

Alec now has both of his arms. By using her regenerative magic, she successfully managed to restore his left arm.

Thanks to that, he no longer has to rely solely on one battle style, and can now freely switch between all sorts of swordplay.

His abilities are at a level where Haster doesn't even serve as practice anymore.

“A cliff inside the labyrinth is just... How can I say this... It's like the labyrinth is messing with us.”

Haster spoke while climbing the rope, with me on his back.

Equipped on his arms are claws made from beast fangs.

He's made a complete shift from swords to a focus on hand-to-hand fighting.

“Ain't a huge surprise considerin' the scale of it all though.”

Miss Levy is easily climbing the wall without using the rope.

At her waist are two brand new short swords.

We found them near floor 700 of this labyrinth.

They're some real gems, [Enchanted] with water and fire attributes. I added my own [Enchantments] on top of that, powering them up to the equivalent of items made from dragon materials.

"M-M-M-Marle, don't drop me... Please, *please* don't drop me, will you?!"

"You're heavy! Don't move around so much, Mary!"

"How rude, calling me heavy!"

Just like me, Marielle isn't the athletic type, so she's being carried up by Marle.

Those two have gotten a lot closer since then, and call each other "Marle," and "Mary" very familiarly.

Their matching leather armor is a pleasant sight.

That leather armor was made from Yig's molted hide.

As is to be expected from Fafnir's descendant, the defensive power of that leather is nothing to scoff at.

While more solid than standard metal armor, it's more flexible than a robe.

Now I'll explain the equipment we've obtained up to this point.

First, Haster's claws, the "Beast King's Claws".

I think we got these somewhere around floor 600.

They're light, sturdy, and don't inhibit hand movements. For a magician like him, they're probably the most suitable arms he could hope for.

Ripping into the enemy's flesh, digging in and throwing them, then with their posture broken, hitting them with magic. This has become his golden pattern.

Next is Miss Levy's dual swords, "Cthugha" and "Hydra".

At the use of a command word, Cthugha becomes clad in fire, and Hydra in freezing air.

There aren't many opponents against whom both of them are effective attribute-wise, but there also aren't many against whom they're both ineffective. They've become a reliable part of our fighting power.

By the way, said wielder of these swords calls them "Guren" and "Kuurubo".

Weren't there people with those names on a certain baseball team? That's in my original world though.[1](#)

And then there's Alec's great sword, "*Gram*". We obtained this around when we passed floor 900.

Its blade is much thinner than *Sentinel's*, but it is a sword of comparably great length.

The sharpness of the blade is also much higher, and it's made of much more stable material too.

With Alec's physical strength he can use it one-handed, and his

attack power has increased. He could be considered even more of a front-liner now.

There's also the healing magic amplifying staff called "Branch of the World Tree," the stealth and detection enhancing circlet, "Owl's Eye," and a whole bunch of other stuff.

As for why all these items weren't taken by the Demon Lord's group ahead of us... Apparently our taking out the lycanthropes was effective.

They must have been the scouts in their party.

The traveling pace of the Demon Lord's group in one year took a massive hit after that battle.

Traps are dealt with by the Demon Lord trampling over them. That type of searching method shouldn't be doing much for increasing their speed.

As a result, important and valuable items cleverly hidden by the labyrinth were almost entirely overlooked by them.

Thanks to that, we in the late pack have been able to expect some delicious things.

After they've run through springing all the traps, we've been able to recover the treasure and have a comparatively safe search as we progress.

"Well, thanks to them being even more of muscle-bound idiots than we could have hoped, we've been able to get this far with with ease."

"Starting to feel a little gratified?"

"Just a little bit."

“I still haven’t forgotten my grudge against them for stealing *Sentinel*.”

“Is that the only thing, Sir Alec?”

Marle pouted and puffed out her cheeks.

She’s gotten some curves over these five years... Yeah, I’m totally not jealous at all, okay?!

As she is now, that act of puffing out her cheeks at him is, how should I say this... It’s foul play.

“I would hope that you are not forgetting our objective either, Marle?”

The one saying that, Marielle is... In a word, “explosive”. She’s dynamite.

Yeah, when Marle said she was heavy earlier, she wasn’t necessarily wrong.

With all that extra size on her, she would unmistakably be heavy.

I feel like Haster has been ogling her lately, so I’m worried he might make a mistake if I don’t deal with him appropriately.

“Of course, regarding Miss Alma... I won’t forget. Ever.”

“Yes, we shall have our revenge on him together.”

“Yeah.”

Precisely because they're together is why Marielle is able to pursue her vengeance without going crazy.

Thanks to their simple friendship being upgraded to the best of friends.

"How far ahead were Masayoshi and them again?"

"Around 30 floors is it? Well, with [Sonar] and Marle here, we should be able to catch up to them soon enough if they're that close."

But then we have each of the strata bosses to consider.

As is to be expected, the bosses after floor 900 are strong. They aren't quite in the same class as Fafnir, but it would be perfectly normal for a comparable dragon to appear.

We may have gotten stronger, but we still can't thoughtlessly step into their territory.

"I wonder what the boss is here?"

"I ain't got a clue at this point."

"There have been nothing but dragon-like things lately; I really hope this one is more normal."

"Can't really hit flying enemies with a sword, after all."

Well, if it keeps its distance, then I'll just target it with some long-range bombardment of course.

With Marielle's [Barrier] magic, along with mine and Haster's [Heat Strike] or [Wind Dust], we can practically shut the enemy out.

Once we get past here, floor 920 is cleared. Only 80 more floors left.

“Okay, let’s get ready. Let’s be careful since we don’t know what the enemy is. Close quarters or long distance, flying or grounded, physical attacks or magic attacks; you know how we should deal with each of these, yeah?”

“Yes, okay on that front.”

I go over a number of simulations in my mind. My role is to respond to a variety of enemies, and set the stage for the battle.

“Do we have enough antidotes, paralysis removal, petrification removal, and other medicines?”

“Let’s see... Yep, no problem, Mister Haster.”

Marle takes a look through the bags.

She may have powered up significantly, but she’s not strong enough to be part of our fighting power.

So she has the role of running around the battlefield using medicines, potions, and the like, almost like a battlefield medic.

Her high detection skills are exactly why we can trust her with these important potions. If she’s taking care of healing, then Marielle can act in a wider variety of situations.

“How about you, Marielle? Do you still have enough magic power?”

“Being carried by Marle made things quite relaxed for me, so I am

in perfect condition.”

“You’re seriously heavy, Mary.”

“I am *not* heavy!”

The burden on Marielle was greatly reduced by the addition of Marle.

We’ve been able to economize well following this pattern so far.

“Levy, make sure you figure out its attributes.”

“Just leave that right to me!”

With her effective use of two attributes, she can deal with many more enemies than Alec, with his complete devotion to physical attacks.

Due to that high versatility, probing the enemy has become her most important position.

Well, I follow-up with “Appraisal” too, of course.

“Alright, we can make a trip back once we fight this. Don’t space out just because it’s the last one!”

“Right!”

After firing ourselves up, we proceeded into the boss room.

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—And we killed it.

Goodnight, Mister Efreet.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 98

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) July 22, 2018 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 98: Flame Axe

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Having cleared floor 920, we decided to make a brief return to the ground.

While conquering the labyrinth, there a a number of things we've realized.

According to what Bahamut was saying, the labyrinth has a sort of immunization process, so if we use [Teleport] then the magic circle would be destroyed by the immunization function. But then I realized there's an inconsistency if that's true.

That being the weapon summoning of the now lost *Cleaver* and *Sentinel*.

If it was going to reject [Teleport] within the labyrinth, then from the second time onward is the moment that immunity should have shown itself...

And yet we were able to safely use them, up to the point of destruction.

I did a number of investigations on this, but... I suppose the conclusion I reached would be the difference between "installation"

and “deployment”?

In other words, in the case of a fixed “installation,” within the labyrinth, the labyrinth will treat it as an alteration, starting up the immunity to deal with it.

As a test, I “installed” a [Light Ball] magic circle within the labyrinth, and when I tried to use it to light up the corridor, some cilia or tentacle-like things grew in a the blink of an eye and destroyed it.

However, when I placed a [Light Ball] on the floor without fixing it in place, merely “deploying” it, there was absolutely no response.

Most likely, the moment something exhibiting a magical effect is fixed within the labyrinth, it becomes aware that ‘the labyrinth has been altered.’

Which meant, ‘couldn’t we use [Teleport] all we like as long as it’s not fixed in place?’ Is what I thought, but...

To be honest, I didn’t have that kind of courage.

Not having it at a fixed point means not knowing where we will be transferred to.

If we were to draw a magic circle on a cloth or stone tablet, and a passing dragon decided to gobble it up, then we were to [Teleport]
...

Or if we were to hang a magic circle like a curtain over one of the holes in the World Tree’s...

With the former, we would start being digested the moment we [Teleported], and get annihilated.

With the latter, it could mean a ropeless bungee jump from the 812th floor, at a height of 16000 meters.

Those kinds of conquering methods are gambles, where that one-in-a-million chance of failure leads to certain death. They are rejected outright.

But well, heading home is another matter altogether.

The [Teleport] location is the house's basement, and in times of emergency the surrounding doors and walls in all directions have [Toughness] cast on them.

Moreover, Bahamut is standing guard there. You could call it flawless.

So with that in mind, our journeys start with placing a wind barrier on Yig (a measure against altitude sickness), and have him carry us to floor 812 as a shortcut.

Then we make a golem, cheat our way up by running past all the floors we've conquered. And for returning, we use a [Teleport] magic circle and *poof*, we move to the basement. Such has become our established transportation method.

~*~

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And one more thing I realized.

I guess you could call it an abnormality about us ourselves, or with all our members aside from me?

Unlike the unbreakable-bodied Demon Lord, undead lich and vampire making up the Demon Lord party, or Bahamut, who made a 100 person “army” to conquer the place, we are normal people.

I felt something was off about us keeping pace with them in conquering this place.

People are creatures who have a difficult time maintaining nervous tension.

And we’re moving about for days and weeks inside the labyrinth; the greatest of stress-inducing environments.

It’s obvious just how reckless an act that is.

Despite that, we are doing so easily.

Naturally we build up fatigue inside the labyrinth, but when we get back to the house and take a day to refresh, we’re as good as new in no time at all.

Our wounds didn’t heal, but our mental recovery speed was pretty incredible.

Plus everyone maintained perfect health in these five years, not getting sick once.

Naturally I thought this was odd. And then something came to mind.

The water we’ve been drinking... The stuff we’ve been carrying with water bags into the labyrinth; it came from the World Tree’s roots.

In other words, it’s a type of sap.

Of course it came from cutting into the cilia of it, so it's probably not as effective as the rumored miracle medicine, "Elixer," but apparently it's effective in mental recovery and maintaining good health.

As a result, we were able to keep delving into the labyrinth in both good mind and body.

Yeah, except for the one whose "Adaptability" removes the effect; me...

Also the water is keeping Haster full of vim and vigor every night. Please do something about that.

~*~

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"I wonder what this could be..."

"What do you mean...? It's an axe."

"I know it's an axe! I'm wondering why something like this useless thing would appear right now!"

Upon defeating Efreet, one of its wings remained after it disappeared.

And then the wing turned into an axe, and now we're here.

"Is it really that useless? I'm feeling some pretty absurd magic power coming from it though?"

"Ya darn right, from what I'm seein', it's [Enchanted] with [Hellfire] way stronger than my *Guren*. Ain't no reason to call it

useless.”

“And how would that escape my notice with “Appraisal”? I’m calling it useless for a different reason.”

“Really?”

“By the way, its name is *Agni Blaze*. Really rings with a 14 year old’s sensibilities.”

Even though the axe is nearly two meters, it’s extremely light. Even *I* can carry it around.

I’ve already got *Third Eye* though, so I’m not going to be using it.

“Well, just give it a try please, Miss Levy. The command word is ‘Ignite’.”

“...? ‘Ignite’.”

The moment she said that, a raging flame burst forth from *Agni Blaze*.

Normally you would think of red for a flame, but what came from the axe had passed into being white, and gave off a very pure light, which seemed to fill the entire area.

“NUWAAAAA?!”

Oh by the way, the flames were coming from the entire axe, so Miss Levy’s hands were very thoroughly fried.

... We’ve got Marielle. It’s no big deal.

“See?”

“‘See?’ my ass! Y’know that burned, right?!”

“Come now, I will heal you. Show me your hands if you would.”

Oh, if she needs to touch it directly for her magic, it must have been a pretty nasty injury. I’m repenting a little bit.

As should probably be expected of Marielle, being the water apprentice, unlike Miss Bella of Forest Bear, she can use regular healing magic from a distance for lighter injuries.

But of course heavy wounds requires direct contact for the healing.

“Yep, that’s some absurd magic power.”

“Isn’t it? A failure as a weapon though.”

“It’s useless.”

“It certainly is.”

“Hey! Ya’ll master and apprentice pair over there! Ain’t gonna say nothin’ after seein’ my misery?!”

Miss Levy was apparently dissatisfied about Haster and I nodding to each other.

“Isn’t this just reaping what you sow?”

“Ya’ll were the one who told me to use it though!”

“You are not a child; don’t stomp on the ground like that. I just thought you wouldn’t be very convinced if I had explained it to you instead.”

“I wouldn’t have thought fire would come from the handle.”

“Hey, do you think the Demon Lord’s group ahead of us already has this?”

At Alec’s words I realized how serious this situation is.

With Demon Lord Masayoshi’s “Full Guard,” he could use this axe as much as he wants.

“They probably... Do.”

The guardians at every five floors have a set species.

What we fought is the same thing the Demon Lord fought.

And since they plowed their way through there, that means they’ve already obtained *Agni Blaze* too...

“Whether we can use it or not, I guess we’ll need to think up countermeasures.”

“This is trouble...”

We haven’t just been leveling the whole time in these five years.

That Demon Lord can’t be taken down by force. So we’ve been thinking up all sorts of countermeasures against him.

But we didn't expect the matters of consideration to increase at this point.

"Luckily it doesn't look like *Agni Blaze* has [Toughness] cast on it, so Masayoshi shouldn't be able to swing it as it is."

"But they took *Sentinel* with them, right? They might be able to analyze its [Enchantments] like Yuuri does."

"You certainly discovered a troublesome technique. To think you would purposely leave it incomplete and fill it with magic afterward..."

"*Sentinel* should have run out of magic power by now, and yet... Based on the traces of their battles left behind, they're still using it. Which means..."

The labyrinth's corridors are getting narrower as we get closer to the top.

And traces of sections carved out like they were hit by explosions can be seen here and there.

Of course the World Tree is regenerating to heal those traces, but there's enough destructive power that it leaves marks behind that can't be healed.

"I'm sure that lich could analyze it and handle the magic power refilling easily enough."

That speed and accuracy... His spell activation is so precise it could be put in a textbook.

He has enough practice to do so freely and easily.

It was the first time I've seen accuracy comparable to Haster's since coming to this world.

Ah, aside from Bahamut.

"Bahamut, huh... I wonder how he would deal with this?"

"That axe? I'd just burn him to a crisp before he got close!"

"Our opponent isn't so easily dealt with, and besides, *we* can't breathe fire!"

This dragon king has made himself completely at home in our house lately.

And he mixed himself naturally into our meeting at some point, too!

"Ah, well, I was just thinking it's about time for dinner."

"Are you a dog?! Don't you see anything wrong with showing up out of nowhere only when it's time for food?!"

We held our meeting while drinking tea as soon as we got back, so the dinner prep hasn't been done yet.

Being the only one not receiving the effects of the water we're using, I am the most fatigued one here.

I'd like to take things a little easier...

"Then I'll make the food today."

Haster said as he stood from his chair.

Will this be okay? He's good at cooking, but it's... Pretty wild.

"Oooh, come to think of it, I haven't eaten the sage's cooking yet!"

"Sir Haster's cooking... Be still, my beating heart!"

"I'm not giving him to you, okay Marielle?"

"I-I am not trying to take anyone!"

We explained Haster's situation to Marielle too.

I mean, we're companions, so we kinda had to.

Thirty minutes after he stood up. He randomly and skillfully cut up some meat, fried it, sliced up some vegetables... And before we knew it, dinner was served.

Presented to us was the orthodox steak, and salad with raspberries on top?

"I can't believe Haster cooked something normal..."

"Don't be rude. Even I can do some real cooking."

"Time to dig in!"

"Master's cooking always has a battlefield kind of taste for some reason."

"Alec, you're joining me for magic practice tomorrow."

"Am I going to die?!"

Haster hasn't been a match for Alec in swordsmanship lately, so he opposes him with magic.

When that happens, Alec doesn't stand a chance of winning.

Miss Levy and Bahamut munched on the served food without saying a word.

Alec, Marle, and I sent suspicious gazes at it.

Marielle viewed the steak while drooling for a slightly different reason.

"Ooh, what flavor! Such a simple flavor, and plenty chewy; this is good meat. And this salad with its sour fruit is refreshingly delicious."

"I am glad it meets your tastes."

"By the way, what meat is this?"

"Some komodo dragon we hunted in the labyrinth."

"*Buffuoo?!*"

Bahamut spit the meat he had in his mouth out. That's filthy.

By the way, komodo dragons are a type of low rank dragon. Their wings have degenerated, so they look like giant lizards.

They're low rank, so we can relax knowing it shouldn't give immortality like Fafnir.

"Y-you knowingly gave me, the *dragon king*..."

“While we’re on the topic, the salad has snake strawberries on it.”¹

“Geffuu?!”

In my previous world, snake strawberries meant ‘strawberries that grow where there are snakes,’ but in this world, snake strawberries are ‘strawberries that snakes would die from if they ate them’.

Though those are both just folklore; there’s no snakes where they grow, and they won’t die by eating them.

They have some strong acidity, and give just a slight tingling sensation. They are eaten as a child’s snack.

“It would seem I really need to settle things with you at some point...”

“Bring it on. I’ll show you my power after training in the labyrinth.”

Fufufufufu... They both laughed with disturbing smiles on their faces.

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Well in any case, that’s how we got a new piece of equipment.

... Which is useless of course.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 99

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) July 30, 2018 9 Minutes

Sorry for the delay! Yuuri below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 99: Hidden Room

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

The search that day truly went favorably.

Any user of the axe, “Agni Blaze,” will be burned by it, so we left it at the house. I would like to quickly find a way to deal with it, and put it to practical use.

Outside the city, our legs carried us about 30 minutes out to have Yig fly us up to the 812th floor.

And then we used the golem creation spell I learned from the guild to blast our way up to the 921st floor.

After dashing through about 100 floors in roughly 3 hours, we once again returned to the front lines. Of course we ran into monsters along the way a bunch of times, but uhh...

“Jumping out in front of a golem running at more than 40 kilometers per hour is just... Stupid.”

I saw a *poison mold*... In other words a gigantic moving mold, jump out in front of the steel-made golem, only to be splattered everywhere, and muttered that.

They're practically the weakest kind of monster on this layer, but they don't feel pain, they're poisonous, and they won't stop moving unless you cut deep enough, making them fairly difficult to deal with.

Normally we would fry them with magic or mince them up, but right now they were being smashed to pieces by the impact of colliding with the golem.

Combined with our weight in the riding area, it was probably a pretty heavy crash.

With those things happening along the way, we returned to the front lines just past noon.

First I sent the special-made, [Toughness] applied carriage back to the basement, and maintained the golem as is.

Being tough and solid, the golem is useful as a reserve on the vanguard, and the amount of magic put into its creation will last it for a whole day.

By the way, its design is based on the White Devil of the Federation... Err, actually no, I went in the "That's the Gogg for ya. Didn't do a thing!"[1](#) direction.

I couldn't make the finer details, so I was crying a lot about that.

"Let's make clearing this layer our goal for today. Marle, head to the back right away if you notice anything, like usual."

"Right."

Marle's role in searching for enemies and traps requires that she be in a dangerous position at the very front.

The golem is also perfect for the role as her guard.

Our front-liners are the golem, Marle, and Alec. Behind them are me and Marielle. And at the end of the line are Miss Levy and Haster, in the all-purpose positions.

After setting up our formation I search our surroundings with [Sonar]... Oh?

"Haster, the floor about 50 meters ahead of us looks like it's going to cave in."

"A pitfall from the get-go, huh. Sure are a lot of traps past the 900th floor."

"No, actually it's strange that it hasn't opened up yet, isn't it?"

It was unnatural that a trap placed in such a blatant position near the stairs wouldn't have been activated by the Demon Lord party ahead of us.

"Did they manage to avoid it...?"

Traces of traps set up like this being activated and crushed were all over the place.

So it was discomfoting that this one was still live.

We moved up to the trap, where Marle and Miss Levy investigated the pitfall's surroundings just in case.

“Well ain’t this odd?”

“It is strange.”

“What is?”

I couldn’t wait any longer as they puzzled over it, and asked.

While they were investigating I activated [Sonar] again to check for enemies. Neither [Olfactory Enhancement], nor [Sonar] reacted to anything.

“I don’t think this is a pitfall?”

“Sure ain’t. Definitely hollow below it, but there ain’t nothin’ built to open the floor up... Actually, the pitfall’s all locked tight.”

“Is there some roundabout path that will get us down there?”

“Well there’s some chance o’ that, but... That were the case, then there wouldn’t be much point for the pitfall to be here.”

“The trap itself is there?”

“Nothin’ to activate it, but it’s there all right.”

This really is strange, isn’t it?

There’s a trap door here, but it’s not functional.

Since it’s not functional, the Demon Lord’s group probably passed through without activating it, but...

“What if the Demon Lord’s group disabled it...?”

“Couldn’t be. Ain’t no traces o’ that kinda work around the trap.”

“Actually... Might this be a hidden room?”

Hum? Normally hidden rooms would be in the walls to the left or right, and yet... I see, so they can be under the ground too.

“Then how about we activate the trap and take a peek down below?”

“Should be fine as long as we don’t fall.”

“Roger that. I’ll have this done in a jiffy..”

Dismantling traps is Miss Levy’s area of expertise.

She found the tiny grooves in the floor, blew away the dust, and shortly after inserting a tool in that groove...

Kachink! With a surprisingly heavy sound, the trap door was functioning.

“Alrighty, the fastener holdin’ the trap door in place has been removed.”

“We want to open it up; how should we do that?”

“Well it’ll open up if ya get on top of it, right?”

“Yeah, and fall in?!”

W-well... She does tend to be pretty sloppy.

“Guess I’ll have to handle this. We still need Yuuri’s golem, so I’ll make something small and have it go on there I suppose.”

“All yours, Haster.”

This party has four people who can use magic.

Which means, if the situation called for it, we could create a lineup of four golems to handle the front lines.

Of course, with the overflowing magic power I have, I could easily create ten of them. But, being incapable of autonomous movement, ordering golems around is extremely difficult.

Putting it in more concrete terms, they can’t read the situation.

If I order two golems “Protect Marle,” then they would both go and protect her.

There was one time when there were two out, and I ordered “Put Marle on your shoulder.” That started a competition between the two, with Marle becoming a “judge” of sorts.

At that time she screamed, “*Fuminya?!—*” which was a charming sound as a woman, but seemed like a sound humans aren’t supposed to make—as her shoulders were dislocated.

Moreover I was seriously wrung out by Alec and Haster after that.

In Haster’s case I mean that in a moisture sense.

With my eyes looking dead as I recalled being tortured until I was dripping in bodily fluids in the past, he completed the golem.

Made from tree branches, it’s the lightest and weakest type of golem. If we’re just disposing of it, then it’s good enough.

“Alright, I’m sending it over; everyone step back a bit.”

We all back away to keep from being caught up in it, and the small golem got on the trap door.

The pitfall flung open, the golem dropped, and it hit the floor before scattering to pieces.

Peeking inside, I guess the hole goes down about 10 meters?

In there was also what appeared to be a side tunnel, so it seems we were right in thinking this was a hidden room.

“Is this where the ceiling of the floor below us got lower?”

“Floor 920 undulated all over between high and low, so it probably is.”

It doesn’t look like there’s any spike traps or anything installed on the floor.

Just in case, I used [Sonar] to try searching the floor, but there was no trap-like response.

“There appear to be no traps. Shall we try going down?”

“Yeah... I guess so...”

He’s probably worried about our distance from the Demon Lord.

We’ve passed floor 920 and are already in the last spurt. We’ll want

to hurry forward as much as possible at this point, to close the gap.

However, we don't have the means of dealing with him when we do catch up just yet.

"There could be a useful item in there, so we may as well go take a peek."

With his judgment made, we began preparations for the descent.

If it's only 10 meters, then the rope we have will be enough to get down, and Haster and I have flight magic.

First Haster used [Flight], held Marle, and dropped down to the floor.... Hrmm, aren't his hands moving kind of lewdly?

When I gave voice to my concerns, he denied it in a hurry.

"Th-that's not what it is, okay? She's gotten heavier, so I was just getting a better hold..."

"I am not heavy, Mister Haster!"

"No, I don't mean you're fat or anything..."

"Marle, why might you have emphasized the "I" just then?! It sounds like you are trying to make suggestions about other people!"

"Cheatin' ain't nooo good."

Miss Levy happily jumped in to stir things up. Alec glared.

Well, since he "held" another woman, I'll give him plenty of punishment at night. He can stroke me all over as much as he likes.

Once we relieved the tension for a moment, the basement(?) search began.

The rope wouldn't support the golem, so it was left in the upper floor.

Further in the side tunnel of the basement was a door, and beyond that appeared to be a large hollow.

"Sure 'nough, it's a hidden room."

"Yuuri, what's [Sonar] telling you?"

"I'm not sure in any detail, but it looks like there's an over 10 meter hollow area. [Olfactory Enhancement] isn't picking up anything alive either."

"There don't appear to be any traps, and it's not locked."

"Alec, get ready for battle just in case?"

"Got it."

Haster and Miss Levy moved to the front, and Marle took care of opening the door in front of them.

There was no light in the room, giving us no visibility, so when we sent a [Light Ball] forward, it revealed to us a round hall with 10 meters in each direction.

Two suits of armor stood in the center of the room, with a pedestal set between them. Placed on the pedestal was a solitary mask.

The mask's design is a... Hannya?[2](#)

Anyway, we didn't get any closer to the armors, and first used [Sonar] to check for traps.

“No traps in the room. However, there’s a strong magic reaction in the center.”

“I feel it too.”

“I can’t feel it though?”

“Me either.”

“Leaving aside the magically dry couple over there... Those armors are clearly a trap.”

I used “Appraisal” in front of me to get a judgment on the armor.

It showed they were *High Enchant Living Mail*. The enhanced version of living mail.

And the mask in the middle is called “Devil’s Wailing Mask,” a seemingly half-cursed item.

“The armors are high enchant living mail. They’re stronger living mail, so they’ll be pretty tough. The mask is called “Devil’s Wailing Mask”. It can’t be taken off, but at the same time it grants its wearer powerful regenerative abilities.”

“Then it’s a cursed item.”

“What’s a little curse like that to me? I could dispel it easily enough.”

“You sure are convenient, sis.”

“Don’t talk about me like I’m an item!”

“Now then, what to do...”

If we get close, then the armors will start moving. I could tell that

from “Appraisal” too.

“Can’t we just ignore an item like that?”

“*We’re* fine, but for those of us without “Immortality,” that ‘strong regeneration’ ability would be valuable.”

“But come on, don’t we have Marielle with us?”

“*HOOOHOOHOHO!* Feel free to rely on me more, yes?”

“Mary, keep quiet.”

“Yes, of course.”

Marle easily calmed Marielle out of her ecstatic mode.

She’s practically a Marielle tamer at this point.

Come to think of it, Alec’s been disciplined too...

“And what do we do if Marielle gets injured? If she takes an injury severe enough that she can’t get to us anymore, this mask will come in handy.”

“That’s... True.”

Assuring the healer’s survival has to be the highest priority problem to take care of within the labyrinth.

“If it’ll be useful for Marielle, then let’s hurry and go grab it!”

“You know how strong those living mail are? They’re several steps

up from the one the Demon Lord brought with him.”

“Then they’ll be a perfect test for us.”

“That’s a good point... It’s been five years since then. How about we check just how much stronger we’ve gotten.”

They’re talking about measuring their strength, and yet... If I’m not mistaken, that living mail was taken out by one swing of *Cleaver*?

We still don’t know exactly how strong that original comparison target is though.

Well, I fully support the goal of securing Marielle’s safety anyway...

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I guess... I could take one down!

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 100

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) August 12, 2018 9 Minutes

Thank you for your patience everyone! I had a great little break, so back into the swing of things now! And now we hit chapter 100 too. Getting into the last spurt.

Yuuri below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 100: Living Mail

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Author's Note: We have finally reached chapter 100. I had assumed I would only write about this many you know...?

As we approached the mask, sure enough the armor moved.

This is what we expected.

They wordlessly glared at us... And the battle began.

The curtain opened with Haster's magic.

He used [Wind Dusting]. His main attack, creating a myriad of tiny [Wind Blades] to create pressure differences to multiply their power several times over.

But even with that magic, it was ineffective against the living mail.

They're hard enough that they could be enchanted with [Toughness]. The follow-up [Ice Sword] attack from Marielle was similarly repelled.

"They're solid, be careful!"

Taking that in, Miss Levy and Alec ran in to continue the attack.

Miss Levy slashed at them six times in a single breath with her magic swords. With their magic power enchantments, we finally managed to put a scratch on them.

"Owowow... That there's *too* solid."

"Get down!"

With her movements dulled by the pain in her arms, Alec shouted over to her, and started a side swing with *Gram*.

Just as it having the name of a holy sword would suggest, it's both hard and sharp.

He took it with both hands, and put all the strength of his body into a full swing. Normally it wouldn't be unusual for this to cut it clean in two, but it was stopped just the same.

They're unreasonably strong against physical attacks.

"In that case..."

Two enemies.

One of them is already wrapped up with taking Alec and Miss Levy's slashes.

Probably can't fire off a strong effect and high power magic over here.

Haster is moving toward the remaining one right now. I sniped at that one.

I used a [Heat Ball]. However, I compacted all its heat into a small effective range.

After sending all my magic power in to raise the heat as much as possible, I sent it flying like an arrow to collide with the living mail.

With sizzling sounds, it burned the shield and melted the armor... It didn't go enough to penetrate, but it was successful at inflicting heavy damage.

"It looks like hitting it directly with magic power is effective."

Both Haster and Marielle used magic that causes a phenomenon and then secondarily uses that phenomenon to physically inflict damage.

"Haster! Marielle! Magic that directly hits it with magic power!"

"Understood."

"I-I thought as much... *Hohoho*."

"Mary, don't bluff."

"Urk, very well."

While this exchange was happening, Haster had completely entered close quarters combat range.

One of them slashed at Miss Levy, but her dodging abilities are far above those of an ordinary person. She handled the attack with room to spare.

The remaining one cut toward Haster, but he used his footwork to dodge the sword, and closed in to deliver a counterattack.

“Physical damage really isn’t going to work, huh.”

This is making me want to see the physical power of the Demon Lord match up against these.

As I thought about that, Marle threw a water bag at the feet of the living mail Alec was facing.

Water scattered everywhere from the impact. Marielle used that to cast [Viscous], turning the water into a slimy substance to hold its leg.

Unlike [Freeze], which would turn it completely solid, the sticky substance coils about to unfailingly obstruct movement.

“When did you two come up with that little combination...?”

“I was just thinking about how I could be helpful in battle too.”

Tehe, Marle stuck out her tongue and smiled.

It’s an adorable gesture, but the thought process here is pretty vicious.

Having its leg suddenly immobilized mid-battle, the living mail's posture broke. The remaining leg was swept by Alec.

Once it fell to the ground on its back, Alec shoved his sword into a gap in its right arm.

“Sis, left arm!”

I understood Alec's intentions when he said that. I fired a [Heat Ball] at the armor's left arm, and ended up completely melting it.

With its right arm pierced through, and its left arm lost, the living mail no longer had a chance at recovering. It would probably have a hard time even getting back up.

Miss Levy should be able to skewer it as much as she wants now.

One left.

“Uraaaaaah!”

When I looked over there, Haster had done a one-armed shoulder throw on it, and got on top of it to beat the living out of it.

It was a mount position.

With its arms held down by his knees and the middle of its chest gouged out, its operations became obstructed, and it could no longer knock him away.

That makes the match settled on this end too.

Now we just need to take our time burning it while he holds it down for complete victory.

~*~

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“Good work everyone. That was a workout.”

“Whew, they were solid. Not sure what I’d do if my delicate little fingers done got hurt.”

“That was some nice support, Marle.”

“Mary helped too you know?”

“*Hooohohoho*, keep the compliments coming.”

Everyone must have lost all focus once the battle ended, as they began chatting as much as they wanted. I left them behind to take the mask.

Before being relieved, there’s something I was curious about.

I knew simply holding the mask wouldn’t activate its “curse” from when I “Appraised” it, so there was no problem with that.

Analyzing the details revealed that there were two enchant slots remaining, but... Hmm?

“Yuuri, how’s it look?”

“I think I should be able to remove the curse without any problems. Even if I remove it, there shouldn’t be any problems.”

“Which means it can be an emergency means of recovery.”

“Yeah, well the only one who will probably need it is Marielle though.”

“However... I am no fan of the design. Could it not be replicated on a different mask?”

If she wore the mask, that would certainly bring about the birth of the *Blonde Curled-Hair Hannya*. That’s far too chaotic an image.

“Hmmm... With this “curse” in the way... I think replicating it would be a little difficult.”

“W-well I sacrifices must be made in situations like this, so let’s just put up with it.”

“Is it really such a bad design? It’s got a certain charm to it when you take a good look, don’t you think?”

“Marle, I can’t agree with your sense of taste.”

This is charming? Yeah, no. I feel sorry for her sensibilities.

“There was something you were wondering about with this, Yuuri?”

“Yeah, well... I don’t think I’ll figure it out unless I put some serious research into it.”

“Sis, what about this armor? Is there anything we can use it for?”

Hrm, right, if we could make armor with as much defensive power as this, then would we be able to take a hit from the Demon Lord?

“Ooh, not a bad thought coming from you, Alec. I grant you a compliment.”

“What’s with the condescending attitude?”

One of their chest pieces are completely melted away, so I guess it can’t really serve as a reference, huh?

The other one was slashed up by Miss Levy, but if I just complete the slashed portions of the magic circle, then I should be able to analyze...

“This isn’t [Toughness], is it?”

“Hn? Oh, really ain’t.”

“This is... Something I haven’t seen before.”

A magic circle that Haster has never seen? That’s a harvest in a different sense.

Tracing the flow of magic power, I guess at the spell’s effect.

“Hmm, the magic power is guided from here to over here... Huh? There’s no formula to preserve the material’s strength?”

“And it was still that hard?”

“Yeah, this is something else... Something without any kind of strengthening or bonding formula, and it’s still that hard because... Wha? Could this be some kind of time stasis?”

“Time stasis?!”

If the object gets fixed in place at the moment the circle is carved in, then it would certainly make it impossible to destroy with

physical attacks.

Destructive power is the result of an impact propagating through space over time.

If time is disconnected from it, then the impact will simply be cut off at that moment.

“Then what, if we put this armor on, then we get eternal youth like sis has?”

“Not quite. The circle is only carved into the armor. It can only grant its influence to the armor itself.”

“Then what happens if we carve it into our own bodies?”

“That’s... Probably not a good idea. A human body having its time stopped is the same as saying it’s dead.”

It would probably stop synapses in the brain from firing, and stop the heart as well.

In which case they wouldn’t be alive any more.

Maybe it could be used like cold sleep though?

“It might come in handy for people with incurable diseases, at which point we could ‘entrust the treatment all to the future’.”

“Such things would simply take my handling of them... And besides, I have heard the World Tree can produce the miracle drug, “Elixer,” which can cure any disease.”

“Marielle, how many people do you think can even make it this far?”

“I-I suppose you have a point.”

Does this girl even realize she's already in the area of legends?

It's friggin' floor 921!

The only ones in history who made it this far are Bahamut, the Demon Lord, and us.

"Anyway, about this armor. Though the effect extends to the connected parts, the main portion is the chest piece... If we just take this and process it, we can probably make use of it."

"Can you replicate the spell formula?"

"That's... Probably not going to happen. I don't know anything about this unbelievable technique of [Time Suspension] myself."

"And you don't know what'll happen if you make a poor imitation?"

"Yeah."

It would be pretty awful if I try to replicate it with my limited knowledge of it and cause it to 'confer the time suspension to the wearer' of the armor or anything like that.

"Kind of a waste that we destroyed one of them..."

"Well, not much we can do now. Getting one of them is already plenty good enough."

In truth I wanted to take it back and research it to put it into some practical realization though.

“Well then, this chest piece... Size-wise it would fit Alec or Haster I suppose?”

“I’ve got my dragon scale, so I don’t need it.”

“Anything that makes it harder to move is going to give me a disadvantage in close combat.”

“Then, Miss Levy...”

“I ain’t takin’ somethin’ that heavy.”

Miss Levy’s emphasis on speed and Haster’s use of close combat make it so they can’t effectively use this chest armor.

Even so, it would be a total waste to leave something with so much defensive power aside.

“M-Marle...”

“It looks like it’ll get in the way when I’m searching for traps... I’ll pass.”

It certainly wouldn’t be good for our main scout to have her searching ability drop.

“Why don’t you wear it, Yuuri?”

“How am I supposed to even *walk* wearing something like this?”

The chest plate alone is practically 5 kilograms you know?

That’s a sixth of my body weight. Not gonna happen.

By process of elimination, Marielle ended up being chosen to wear it.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

“Owowow! They’re being crushed, you’re going to crush them!”

“That’s fine by me! Flatten! Disappear, goddammit!”

“Mary, stop struggling! Come on, this is why I keep telling you to exercise more.”

“What could possibly be harder exercise than searching the labyrinth?!”

For now we fixed it in place with a rope to tailor a simple breastplate together, but... A single important problem came to light.

Her breasts.

The armor is designed for a male body, so the chest portion doesn’t match at all.

Moreover, Marielle has useless... Yeah, *pointlessly* huge breasts.

And so, while crying bitter tears, I was squeezing her into the chest armor, and trying to fix it in place.

The men couldn’t very well participate, and Miss Levy was busy holding her belly and laughing while she watched us.

“Help us out already, Miss Levy!”

“I can’t... Jus’ can’t... Stomach’s hurtin’ it’s so funny! *Ahahahaha!*”

I can hardly blame her for laughing.

With everything complete she became a blonde, curly haired, hannya masked, side-boob breastplate-ed, hard to really put into words, *thing*.

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

A later story:

When we got back to town, the guards made a huge fuss about a monster appearing.

Marielle couldn’t leave her room for the whole break day.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 101

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) August 19, 2018 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 101: The Last Day Off

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

One month since our battle with the armor.

We ran through 30 floors and made it to floor 951. That included 6 boss battles.

I wonder how far Demon Lord Masayoshi has climbed? Or maybe he lost? ... Yeah, probably not.

There was a part of us that wanted to recklessly continue onward, but if we panic at this point, then all our efforts could be for naught.

Our water from the World Tree's roots is depleted, and my fatigue is nearly at its limit too. Actually, is there something we can do about that particular point?

Anyway, we also returned to the ground for a moment to gather information. This will probably be our last chance to relax.

“Hnnngghaaaaah! Has it been a whole month...? The sun is so bright.”

Haster stretched his back and he basked in the long-missed sunlight.

The most obvious marker of a labyrinth explorer is, due to a lack of sunlight, all of them have less of a tan in direct proportion to their abilities.

This makes a clear distinction from ordinary adventurers, enough so that magicians in particular are often mistaken as lanky youths.

“Welcome back. Glad to see you’re all okay. How far did you get this time?”

“Thanks, we managed to cover 30 floors, so we’re at floor 951 now.”

“30 floors! That’s amazing... At that rate you’ll practically have the place conquered in just another month!”

“Well, looks like it’s going to get tough from here on though.”

“And where did you hear...”

“Whoops, our source of information is a secret.”

We’ve become completely familiar with this guard... His name is Mister Yaga by the way, and Alec was lightheartedly chatting away him.

Excluding the Demon Lord and ourselves, the front lines are at floor 307.

And among them, we who blazed through to the end game are being called living legends.

“So anyway, how are “They” doing?”

“They returned here just about a week back. Said they’d gotten to floor 970 at the time.”

“They added another 10 floors then.”

We’re on pace to reach the 980th floor in another month. By then they would be... Based on estimates from the past, around floor 990?”

“We could just barely make it... This’ll be rough.”

“I’m sorry. If the World Tree’s water just worked on me...”

If my fatigue wasn’t a problem, we could have increased our pace a bit. But “Adaptability’s” detoxification effect... Wait, AHHH?!

“Damn it all...”

“Hm? What’s up?”

“The “Adaptability” *gift* can be disabled, can’t it?!”

“... Ah.”

Since the “Dragon’s Blood” changes a person’s body inside, “Golden Ratio’s” effect probably turns things back to normal.

But with the “World Tree’s Water”, which only takes a person’s fatigue away, it would simply turn my body “back to normal,” so “Golden Ratio” shouldn’t cause any problems with it.

In other words, at the end of adventuring for a day, if I just disable “Adaptability” and drink the water, then by the next morning I would be completely refreshed.

“I see... If we did that, then I guess we could have pushed ourselves a little more.”

“I am so sorry I didn’t realize it until now.”

In the first place I only realized the effects of the World Tree’s water just recently, so it probably wouldn’t have made a huge difference, but at this point that difference is going to make itself evident.

“Well, it’s nothing to worry too much about. We would’ve had to come back to the ground for information gathering and provisions anyway.”

“Sure... I guess?”

“Besides, we can’t do things like adjust our armor if we don’t come back here, right?”

Saying so, his gaze jumps over to Marielle.

Following his line of sight, Mister Yaga looked in the same direction
—

“Bufuh! Pukhukuku...”

And desperately held back his laughter.

The blonde, curly haired hannya with pancaked breasts look certainly had impact.

“Shall I curse you...?”

“N-nah... What is this, a monster?”

“Unfortunately it’s Marielle.”

“What is unfortunate about that, Sir Haster?!”

Marielle flared up at him. It was to the point where you could see the angry pouting sound effect written there.

By the way, his and my real names have been officially announced to the guards and a portion of the guild.

If we didn’t do so, it seemed like the guild would try to prohibit us from chasing after the Demon Lord.

The former Sage of Wind.

The current Sage of Wind.

The former One-Armed Heavy Swordsman.

The former Phantom Thief, Livyatan.

The Saint of Water (eventually).

It would be no exaggeration to say our pursuit was allowed because we’ve gathered together such people.

Anyway, even the guard, Mister Yaga responded like this, so the reactions of the citizens could be easily guessed.

Miss Levy and I took this opportunity to delight in the chaos all we wanted.

... We did panic when the knights ran off saying “A monster has

appeared!” though.

~*~

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And then the next day.

As a test, I imbibed the “World Tree’s Water” without “Adaptability,” and as a result my fatigue vanished like it was nothing.

What was the point of all this fatigue up until now...

And so I ended up going out for some energetic activity in the afternoon.

Eh? Why in the afternoon? Well we can’t do *it* in the labyrinth, so Haster had been pretty backed-up.

As such, I complied with a “Well if you insist, come here?” and then... Just guess!

“And so, even though you should have returned to top condition, you’ve got bags under your eyes and you decided to come here? Are you an idiot?”

“Don’t nag me about it. More importantly Miss Remy, how are “their” movements going? I heard they’re at floor 970.”

Prepared at the guild counter was a personal use stool for me, from which I exchanged information with Miss Remy. She actually quite enjoyed seeing my face peek just a little bit out, so she objected to it until the very end, but I am *bothersome*.

I also had other objectives here like selling off things picked up in the labyrinth and stuff.

Miss Remy wrote things down in a notebook while appraising a heap of materials and artwork.

“Let’s see, floor 971 right now. Looks like they safely took out the guardian.”

“... I’ve always been wondering this, but how do you know their position so accurately?”

“There’s a little trick in the backpack I lent out to them. [Signal] lets me see their position.”

It’s not as if they haven’t been doing anything either, but with their longer dives into the labyrinth, the number of items they gather is proportionally larger.

As such the guild offered them a sturdy and lightweight backpack, which they are apparently carrying by golem or living mail.

They’re a very manual labor-focused group as usual.

“Isn’t that kind of dangerous?”

“I told them it’s for the safety of new entrants to the guild. So that we can send help over whenever it’s needed. Not that there’s any chance we could get to the 900th floor or higher.”

She waved her hand as she cackled.

There really aren’t any adventurers who could get past the 900th floor aside from us.

Our abilities are known throughout the guild, and even while we've been talking here, other adventurers have been looking on from a distance.

Seeing as we've gone far past the top runners in these five years, we've become pretty dang famous in this—

“Hey brat, stop hogging the damn counter! This isn't some playground to hang out at!”

—Or maybe not...?

“By “brat,” do you mean me?”

“Oh, Yuuri, this guy is a rookie who just registered yesterday.”

“I see. If he's new then it's not unreasonable that he wouldn't know me.”

“Say what? You tryin' to talk big to this here future hero...”

“By the way, violence is *totally* prohibited inside the guild.”

You don't plan on stopping that stale tone in your speech, do you Miss Remy?

“By the way, how was his registration test?”

“One week. Not a bad result actually.”

A third of the average time. That's promising.

Let's hold back so we don't crush him.

That's what I thought as I descended from the stool. I am a *woman* who knows how to hold back. Even though I used to be a man.

“What are you still babbling about!”

Upon shouting that, he made a huge swing of his fist down to me.

It seems like he's holding back, but even so this is slow... For someone who has studied diligently in the labyrinth, this would be one of those “the fly is standing still” moments.

I am part of the rear guard, but in preparation for emergencies I am learning a distinct way of handling myself on the front lines.

[Body Reinforcement] is my trump card so we'll leave it aside, and instead use [Telekinesis] in a newly developed way.

—Basically I just have to move *myself* with magic!

His fists swing through the air. In response I use [Telekinesis] and flutter away from the attacks.

“Urp, I guess using this continuously makes me sick...”

“Yuuri, vomiting is *totally* prohibited inside the guild?”

“I know that, okay?!”

“Your spew has kind of a *squid* smell—“

“Just. Shut. Up!”

I sealed Miss Remy's continuous dirty jokes away with a few words, and then changed my dodging method.

I'm getting woozy because I'm moving myself. So I'll just have to move *him*.

And so I turned all his punches aside with [Telekinesis] until he was completely worn out.

"So, want to keep going?"

"Wh-what... In the hell... *Are* you?"

"You really are showing promise if you can still talk after moving that much. She's Yuuri Albine. One of the true top runners in the World Tree Labyrinth?"

"Wh-, a *shrimp* like this is?!"

"O.K., stay right there and let me pulverize you."

I am well aware that I am short, but being reminded of it by other people totally pisses me off.

"Yuuri, castration is *totally* prohibited inside the guild?"

"I have never seen a rule like that!"

"We made some new ones. Have a look."

She pointed to a paper stuck to the wall, and at the lower end of it...

Master Yuuri's violence is prohibited inside the guild.

Master Yuuri's vomiting is prohibited inside the guild.

Master Yuuri's castration is prohibited inside the guild.

Were all added.

Come to think of it, I recall once in the past when I aimed a crushing kick at the tender spot of an indiscreet individual who came and bothered me.

I also remember spewing at the feeling of my kick crushing it.

That's probably when those were added on. But...

"I noticed you at least added a respectable title, but... Why is it only limited to me?!"

"Because you're the only one who would do things like this. The guy who got crushed ended up excreting all over the place, and you spewed all over the place. The cleanup was pretty awful."

"I'm sorry, okay?!"

Even cleaning up after me was pushed on to her, so I have no excuse to give.

While we were having that exchange, the expected newbie tucked his tail between his legs and ran.

He's refreshingly adept when he's on the pulling away side.

“Ugh, I guess I let him get away.”

“Would you really have crushed them if he didn’t run?”

“No way. I would have let him off with one.”

“Seriously could you *please* stop?”

She was making small talk, but even then she’s a pro. Her hands were busily moving, and it looks like she finished calculating the acquired products.

“So about business on this end. The total for the art and materials is over 800,000 gold coins, but...”

“There’s no way I can carry that; deposit it please.”

“Suppose so, we can’t prepare such a huge sum of money here anyway. Also, I can’t really put a price on this equipment over here.”

“Can you sell it somewhere?”

“I have no doubt some dilettante will jump at it if we put it to auction. Plus some adventurers might want it enough to put up all their assets for it.”

The things she couldn’t put a value on were a long sword and spear with “Persistent” [Reinforcement] on their blades. Plus a heavy shield and armor.

I’d like to make this “Persistent” [Reinforcement] a *thing* some day.

In any case, at present they’re all heavy, so they’re not suited to me, Marle, or Miss Levy. Haster and Alec have better stuff. Which means we have no use for it.

We would just have to hoard it away in the basement, and in fact we already have tons of stuff hoarded down there. I wonder if those being sent off to auction is connected to the development in the economy?

“Then I’ll leave the arrangements to you. With the commission fee at 2%.”

“That low?! At least give me 10%.”

“Then 2%.”

“You didn’t increase it! At least 8%.”

For a long time after that, a fierce battle with her unfolded.

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In the end she’ll be taking 6% of it.

I thought I could get away with 5%, but Miss Remy is a tough opponent.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 102

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) August 26, 2018 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 102: Miracle Cure

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Author's Note: We once again jump a little bit in time.

Another month has passed.

We're arriving at floor 981. The Demon Lord and company are in the process of taking floor 990. We've gotten within 10 floors of them.

"At this rate it looks like it's going to be quite the dead heat for this last leg."

"We're climbing at about double their pace, so... I guess we'll just barely face off with them around floor 1000?"

"Then maybe we all should be pickin' up the pace?"

"Going any faster than this is going to be putting a strain on Marle though..."

Five among us each have our own appropriate *gifts*.

But Marle doesn't have any *gifts*. She's climbed this high using her

own individual effort alone.

“When you think about it that way... I can only hang my head.”

“Hard to really say what a human’s limits are, huh.”

“In a sense, Marle could be considered greater than any of us.”

“N-n-n-no, I am definitely not! Besides, I would just be baggage without all of you.”

“Your scouting and searching abilities are a lifeline for us. You should truly have more confidence in yourself.”

We lifted high the self-deprecating girl.

Well, if we lifted her any higher then she would fall down though.

“And so, Marle, time to put a little more effort in the scouting, yeah?”

“Fueee?!”

“Sis, are you a demon?”

“But we won’t be able to get past them at this rate. This is when we need to brace ourselves. Sorry, but we’re counting on you.”

But there is certainly some congestion here.

We are currently continuing our search with the golem pulling a rear car, filled with the fatigue recovering “World Tree’s Water”.

Just in case, we put teleport magic circles on the water jugs in the house too.

Plus, if we send the empty water jugs back, Bahamut is on standby at the house, where he's supposed to refill them. He's just eating our food, so this is the least he can do for us.

Also our equipment went through various changes.

We found appropriate armaments and the like from floor 920 through the next 60 floors, but we couldn't find much better than what we already have, so it's really just been modifications though.

First off, about Marielle's "Devil's Wailing Mask"... She herself seriously didn't like it, so I'm holding on to it now.

I can't release the curse yet, but I've taken the opportunity to add a few modifications.

Discussion about this has already been completed with Marielle.

Next up is Haster's "Beast King's Claws". This weapon's redeeming feature is, in exchange for not having much attack power, it is extremely sturdy. But I discovered that it was putting excessive strain on his wrists.

That's when I decided to use the remains of the Water Vine Mantle to make gloves.

They're enchanted with [Strength], so they have quite the shock buffering power to them.

Lastly, in regards to Alec, to compensate for his weak point I've prepared a different [Teleport] magic circle for him.

He has a huge blind spot when it comes to magic, so it was a thought in dealing with that.

However, I can only say that I honestly have no idea how effective

it will be.

Though I told him to give him some peace of mind...

Also, about our house, with all the increasing teleport magic circles, a floor of extension has been added to the basement.

With the water, spare weapons, items, provisions, etc. each having their own teleport circles, it took up quite a bit of area.

~*~

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“Ah...”

“Did you find something?”

“Yeah, just past this corner is a [Teleporter] trap.”

A teleporter trap is... Well, the same thing as during our trip to the hot springs. We've seen them countless times in this labyrinth.

It is limited in that it can't activate if there isn't enough space on the other end for the transferred object, but we're 18,000 meters in the air. Space isn't a problem.

Consequently, we have absolutely no idea whether the other end of the teleport is safe or not.

By the way, the Demon Lord has been [Teleported] to the outside wall of the trunk about three times, and suffered through 10,000 meter ropeless bungee jumps.

The vampire and lich, who can both fly, disappointingly did not die... By the way, the Demon Lord also got through the damn thing without a scratch.

Due to this event, a high altitude safety net was spread across the 100 meters surrounding the World Tree, the buildings in the area were removed, and it was a really big to-do.

“Where it goes... Is something we can’t really tell, huh”

“Nope.”

“Ignore it?”

“That would be wise.”

“But it’s kind of weird. Like it’s way too obvious... Or it kind of feels like it was purposely put in a place where it would stand out.”

Stand out...? I thought that [Teleport] could only be used as a trap, but...

“It’s possible that it’s not a trap, but a variation on a passageway?”

“Maybe?”

This is troubling... If it’s a standard teleporter that tosses you out of the labyrinth, then ignoring it is fine, but there’s a possibility that it’s not.

Since there is the possibility of it throwing us out of the labyrinth... Me, Haster, or Miss Levy could use [Flight] magic, so we would be fine even if that happens, but what to do.

Even if one of us went ahead to scout it out, there’s a possibility it will put us in a monster nest as a trap too.

“Hmmm...”

“When you think about it, the three members who can’t fly are Alec, Marle, and Marielle. Which means there are three of us who *can*, and if we hold on to each other when we’re teleported, then we’ll be fine even if we’re all thrown outside.”

“And if it’s all of us, then we’ll be fine even if it’s a monster’s nest?”

“We should be able to deal with more than if one person goes ahead on reconnaissance.”

“Do we even need to know where it goes in the first place?”

“Well... Maybe we don’t, but maybe we do.”

“This is getting annoying; let’s just go already.”

A teleporter trap placed obviously just off of the main pathway.

There was no attempt at hiding it, so if it was on the main path then the Demon Lord’s group would probably have noticed it. Even if they did notice it, considered all the pain they’ve gone through by them, there’s a high possibility they would not have stepped on it.

Just like with the Devil’s Wailing Mask, an overlooked item could fall into our hands, so... Guess I should get behind muscle-brained Alec on this one?

“Sitting here and worrying over it probably *is* wasting our time. I’m putting my vote in taking a look, to make sure we have no regrets.”

“I guess so. Then in case we’re tossed outside, everyone pair up with someone who can fly. Ahh, Mari—“

“Haster, you’re pairing with Alec!”

“... *Tsk.*”

This guy really *does* like big boobs, doesn't he?

"Marle, you're with me. I can't hold up someone who's too heavy, after all."

"How rude! I am *not* heavy."

"It would really piss me off to be smothered by those lumps of fat!"

"They are light precisely *because* they are fat!"

"Yeah, yeah, then that means Marielle is with Miss Levy. Let's get goiiing."

Anyway the only ones I can calmly touch are Alec and Marle, so by process of elimination this is how the pairings were going to end up.

Haster and Alec had really disappointed looks on their faces...
Honestly you two...

"That soft feeling every once in a while would... Uh, no, it's nothing, never mind."

"If Marle's no good, then at least Miss Levy... Uh, never mind, nope."

"Could it be you're bored of me? Is this that "marriage fatigue" thing?!"

"No-not at all! I can do it any day any time with you, Yuuri! It's all OK."

"Not in front of us, ya'll."

“Yes, yes, let us be off you two.”

“For now Sir Alec and Mister Haster need some punishment.”

After Marle gave the stupid boys a flick to their foreheads, we stepped onto the magic circle.

Not that I don't get how they feel, but still...

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

We were teleported to a pitch black hollow.

I immediately activated [Light Ball] and illuminated the area.

This kind of necessary magic with low consumption is my responsibility as the one with excessive magic power.

“There's... Nothing here?”

“I'm not seeing any kind of traps or enemies.”

“A miss?”

“I'll look a little more, just in case. Mary, keep a look out. And Yuuri, help me out.”

“Sure thing.”

Marle had the ceiling and the floor illuminated, tapped on things with wooden sticks, and crawled on the ground to search the area.

I joined in using [Sonar] to examine the structure of the floor and

walls, then [Olfactory Enhancement] to find enemy smell—

“Ugh?!”

“What happened?! Did you find something?”

It was the first thing I noticed when sense of smell was enhanced, but... What is this stinky smell?

It's kind of like a really rich grassy smell...?

“There's a fierce grassy smell... The smell too thick; I can pinpoint its source.”

“The aroma of plants certainly is strong here. Strong enough that I can tell even without [Olfactory Enhancement].”

“Grassy smell... Ah, Yuuri, could that be it?”

Where Marle pointed there were traces of sap oozing down a wall. Below that, where the flowing sap must have settled, a solid substance was...

I hastily “Appraised” it to get an expert opinion.

—Miracle Cure “Elixir”

World Tree sap that has pooled and solidified. By being solidified and turned into pills, a richer effect is achieved.

It has the effect of healing any injury or illness.

“Uwhoa?!”

If I didn't shout now, then when would I ever? After all, the legendary miracle cure, of all things, was sitting right here.

I told everyone the results of my appraisal, and gave instructions to gather all of it.

“Seriously...?”

“No way, this is...?!”

“I feel my purpose in life being shaken.”

If we brought this back with us, it's valuable enough that we could probably buy a country with it you know? Well, our assets are already at the level of a country's budget of course.

Since floor 900, we've been bringing legendary items one after the other back with us, and splitting them between us. So even Marle has some unbelievable wealth right now.

“We managed to collect... Three?”

“That's plenty. With this, even a wound heavy enough to leave someone on deaths door can be healed in an instant. This will be a help in battle.”

“Who should carry it?”

Alec's question made me a bit troubled.

Haster and I have “Immortality,” so we should be fine.

Which means... The front line?

“First, the ones of the front line who aren’t “Immortal,” Alec and Miss Levy. And then in the back, either Marielle or Marle, which would be safer?”

“I shall be quite fine. With this breastplate I will be able to avoid fatal wounds, and so long as I am alive I can heal myself with my own power.”

Her breastplate was something made using the appropriated debris of the living mail with [Time Stasis] cast on it.

With how it can completely block all physical interference, saying it has unmatched defensive powers would be no exaggeration.

Only, pancaked by the armor, the breasts sticking out the sides are... Kgh!

“*Urggrr*... Yeah, then Marle, you should take it. Be sure not to mistake the timing on using it.”

“I-is that really okay? Something this amazing...?”

“What might that growl just now have been about exactly?”

With the legendary class miracle cure in hand, she was in a clearly nervous state.

Now we can create a situation where we basically have a second, though single use, Marielle.

“There was value in taking a detour.”

“It was a detour of about one hour. If it means we get this miracle cure, then that’s fine.”

I silently go through simulations to calculate how obtaining this miracle cure will change our battle with the Demon Lord.

Unbreakable defensive power and unstoppable attack power... We’ll be challenging such an opponent, so I would prefer to have equivalent toughness on our side.

Plus there’s his two confidants and their protective living mail.

“It’s great if this medicine supplements our toughness rank though...”

“Yuuri?”

“Oh, just going through some simulations for the Demon Lord fight.”

“Do we have a chance?”

“Secret.”

I can’t firmly declare that we do. I can’t bring myself to say we don’t.

“If we can at least separate his allies. That’s all I will say.”

“Hum... Well, we can probably manage that depending on the situation.”

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

9 floors away.

It's time that we need to prepare ourselves for what's to come.

Translator's Note: Fighting begins next chapter!

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 103

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) August 27, 2018 10 Minutes

Surprise! As we're approaching the end, I'll be trying to step up the speed a bit. No promises on how fast though.

Yuuri below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 103: Vampire

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Author's Note: The second half switches to Haster's viewpoint.

Starting here, for about three chapters, the Demon Lord side's "SO STRONK" part starts. It's a promise.

"Guoooooooooh!"

Rumble, the floor groans as the beast sinks to the ground.

The last moments of the floor 995 guardian, Behemoth.

"S-so... Tired..."

"Good work, Sir Alec."

The moment it was defeated, Alec sat like his legs had given out, and Marle took care of him.

But her voice was also thick with weariness.

The Behemoth on floor 995 was solid, massive, and tenacious. With those three qualities together, it was an awful enemy.

Plus its mental resistance value must have been high, as magic effects were practically reduced to nothing. When it came to electric magic, he was grounded and didn't take any damage from it.

Even when [Heat Ball] or [Heat Strike] were used to melt through his hide, the sand blanketing the room would gradually be taken in to regenerate it.

As a result, I was left mainly playing support with magic to keep it confined, while the three at the front pushed through until they were exhausted.

"Haa, I'm not good with this type of mindless fighting method."

Just like Alec, Miss Levy and I had also tiredly sunk to the ground.

Using large-scale magic continuously had depleted my extra tank of magic power prepared in my mantle by half.

Miss Levy was using her magic swords, so her magic power had only been reduced a little bit, but her focus on speed over a prolonged battle must have put a big burden on her.

"To top it off, this jerk didn't give us a thing... Could have at least had a treasure chest hidden away, you know."

"Ya'll are surprisin'ly greedy, Haster."

“It’s because we don’t have time for any more detours. I want something in hand to make us stronger so badly I can taste it.”

Two days since we obtained the Elixir. We haven’t caught up with the Demon Lord and company yet.

If the World Tree’s bud is picked, then the whole World Tree will respond with a faint glow, so he should have gotten hold of it yet, but...

We probably don’t have a moment to lose at this point.

Since passing through the 800th floor, the labyrinth has been getting visibly narrower.

I’m guessing it’s because the trunk is getting thinner as we approach the top.

Around when we passed floor 950, it had turned into a small-scale dungeon with only four rooms. At floor 995 it finally became just a boss room.

Most likely from here on it the same; only a guardian’s room.

“We also don’t have any time to go back anymore. If all that’s left is fights with guardians, then that would only help the Demon Lord’s side.”

If it’s five consecutive boss fights starting here... And we assume that they’re going to be mythical-class beasts like Behemoth... Then the advantage is with the Demon Lord’s group.

Because that means our side’s advantage over the labyrinth’s traps and winding paths is gone.

Even so, the battles being exhausting still remains true. That’s

where we have the “World Tree’s Water” to shorten things, so we’re still not at a complete disadvantage.

“After a quick break, let’s head to the next floor. We’re gonna bust through this labyrinth today. We could meet them at any time, so make sure you’re ready for that, got it?”

“Sure thang. We’ll be beatin’ them to bits this time.”

“Time to return the favor. And we’ll have them return *Sentinel* while we’re at it.”

“The time to avenge Alma is finally...”

“Mary, calm down. Don’t forget the plan, okay?”

“I shall not forget.”

I thought up several countermeasures for when we meet with them.

A little chat here is about all the rest time we have. Think of the plan, prepare for accidents, and even then consider how to deal with the worst case scenario.

Thanks to that, it’s safe to say we’re maintaining our high spirits at their peak levels. Like an army right before beginning their maneuvers.

“10 minute break. Drink your “Water” in that time. After that we’re heading straight to the next floor.”

“Right!”

We replied with full force.

And then 10 minutes later... We met that woman again.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

Floor 996.

Amid the pitch darkness, that woman stood alone.

The guardian didn't appear when we entered the room, probably because she already defeated it.

The [Light Ball] I was maintaining illuminated... The vampire. The one who trifled with me so much five years ago.

"My oh my, hasn't it only been about 10 minutes since the ruckus down stairs? You don't seem as exhausted as I expected, do you?"

"Are you alone?"

"Don't make such a scary face, boy. And my name is Claudia."

"... I'm asking if you're alone."

Haster was taking a completely cautious stance. Alec and Miss Levy too, of course.

"What a turn off... Yes, I am alone. I've been waiting to hold you all back here."

"You noticed we were chasing after you...?"

"With all those incessant clanging sounds you were making, how could we not?"

Looks like [Sonar's] downside echoed all the way up here. It's an vital characteristic of any technique for listening to reverberations, so there's no helping that really.

Maybe it would have been better to adjust it so the sound was outside human hearing, like a bat, but... Time wasn't on our side.

"I thought it strange that anyone would be chasing after us, but if it's all of you then I get it. So you didn't die. And how many of you still look the same...?"

"You haven't exactly changed either. So, about how far ahead are Masayoshi and the rest?"

"Hmmm, are there really humans like that? And normally I would say I have no obligation to tell you where his majesty is, but... Let's see, we parted about two floors ahead."

"Floor 998... Quite the service you're giving us?"

"I mean, I'm going to kill you all here anyway. What's the problem in telling you?"

Her luxurious blonde hair and voluptuous body shook as she giggled.

The special characteristic of the vampire race—that, while bewitching, their presence also instills terror and trembling—drifted toward us.

"I don't think you'll be able to hold us all back by yourself with how we are now."

If we all take her at once, we should be able to suppress her in a short time...!

“Of course, it’s probably impossible. But with just that time, his majesty will obtain “Immortality,” you see? Besides, I’m a vampire. Tenacity is one of our perks.”

With a broad grin, she sent a testing look our way.

In other words this is one of those things? One of those situations where one of us faces her and the rest of us head onward?

Her expression is because she’s testing us to see if we can leave one of our companions behind?

“Fine then, I’ll play your little game. This one is mine.”

“Haster?!”

We must have come to the same conclusion, but why are you the one staying behind?!

“According to your plans, Yuuri, I was supposed to do something about her, right? That means my staying here should be the optimal choice.”

“But...”

“Luckily they decided to split themselves up for us. We can’t exactly decline the offer.”

“Ugh, but... Ahh~uu~... Don’t die. Please?”

“I’m not going to “die,” right? I’ll be fine; hurry on ahead.”

“Master... We’re counting on you.”

“Right back at you; I’m leaving Yuuri to you.”

And so we left Haster, circled around Claudia, and ascended the staircase.

~*~

(Haster’s perspective)

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

“How brave of you to stay behind, eh boy? Your face isn’t too bad either. If you want, why don’t I make you part of my clan?”

“I’m not interested in older women.”

She looked shocked at my statement. And then she soon looked convinced.

“My, how rude. Then might you be interested in little girls? Come to think of it, you did say that little lady was your wife before.”

“Of course I don’t like kids. I only like “Yuuri” alone.”

“I’m sure she would be happy if you told her that directly.”

“I do tell her. Every night, many times, over and over.”

I say it honestly, but lately I feel like she’s only taking it as a set

phrase of mine.

Maybe for women I need to put it not just into words, but into presents too?

“Oh? Then I suppose you’ll have no regrets.”

“Guess not. Don’t you have any last words?”

“My, I plan on winning, you know.”

She expressed surprise from the bottom of her heart. Her expression was one of complete belief in her own victory.

That could give way to some chinks in her armor to take advantage of. Yuuri did say “Self-conceit; don’t do it. Ever.” after all.

“Of course I don’t plan on falling behind some vampire either.”

“How truly regrettable. You have guts and a pretty face. I know, maybe it’ll be fun If I forcefully pin you down and *make* you become part of my clan?”

Ahh, is this bad? I have “Immortality,” but is that going to negate being turned into a vampire’s minion?

Naturally, we couldn’t exactly make a test out of that.

“You can say that after you’ve won.”

In short... This has become one of those fights I haven’t had in a

while; a fight I can't afford to lose.

I prepared myself for what was to come, and danced toward the vampire.

"Let's go!"

I shouted loudly and took a big step forward. A very clear cue for the fight to start.

Reacting to my call, the vampire sunk into the shadows.

It was exactly the response I expected. Next the vampire will—

"There!"

Firmly protecting my neck with my right arm, I swung my left arm widely behind me.

Perhaps it's just in the vampire's nature; when she sinks into the shadows, she always [Teleports] to the rear on the left side.

She probably does it so she can bite at an artery, but there's no reason I would let her get me with such a transparent surprise attack.

Because she bit into the Beast King's Claw on my right arm, she wasn't able to move from there, and took a perfect hit from the swinging left arm's attack.

There's heavy feedback, and a *crack*. Followed by her being blown back and taking some distance.

“Now you’ve done it... You brat!”

The Beast King’s Claw took a big chunk out of her abdomen, but it stopped up while I was looking at it. This must be a vampire’s regenerative abilities.

She had the initiative taken; not only was her surprise attack blocked, but she took a counter attack too.

The disgrace must have hurt her pride. Her bewitching good looks collapsed into a visage mad enough that it wouldn’t lose to the Devil’s Wailing Mask.

“Hah, so that’s your real nature. My wife stays cute no matter what predicament she’s in, you know?”

“Prattle!”

“Your immediate reaction to provocation is just like your owner’s.”

“You would insult his majesty, you *beaten dog*?!”

“—I’ll make sure you realize that even a beaten dog still has fangs.”

A beaten dog—That thought has been tormenting me ever since our loss five years ago.

It’s the last thing anyone should say to me right now.

My blood boiled for a moment, but I quickly composed myself. She made fun of Yuuri before, and because of that my composure had already been chipped away at, after all.

I replied in a voice brimming with more murderous intent than I could let Yuuri hear, and began my counter attack.

The physical and magical powers of a vampire are way above and

beyond the order of magnitude for a typical human.

If it turns into a exchanging big shots of magic, then even with the “Dragon’s Blood” and “Heart” I still can’t deny that I would be at a disadvantage.

“Die, you *brat!*”

“But I refuse!”

While speaking a line often used by Yuuri, I block the vampire’s claws.

I put my whole arm against the heavy blow, and just managed to turn it away.

—So it’s barely within what I can deal with?

My opponent’s attack slid away, sending her off-balance for a counter. This was already clear, but she didn’t care in the slightest, and swung her other claw toward me in succession.

She must have a lot of confidence in her regenerative vampire abilities.

I used the momentum of my opponent’s attack, and threw her. She struck the ground, and I delivered a blow to her face.

“*Gahah?!*”

With her cheek shaved away, I drove a kick into her where she was

thrown.

Her flesh had been gouged out, but it doesn't look like it's actually damaging her. But if I keep up the attack, then my opponent should get exhausted too.

The vampire bounced and rolled along the ground like a ball, getting covered in dust.

If it's close quarters combat, then I can redirect her power; there are any number of methods for attack. If it's a battle of endurance, then I just need to maintain this distance...

“Oh sh—?!”

That's when I looked at our distance to each other in astonishment.

When I kicked the vampire she rolled along the ground, and the gap between us opened up wide.

That single follow-up attack was clearly a poor move. And that exclamation of shock told my opponent I had made a mistake. I made two mistakes in a row.

Seeing my dismay, she must have seen through my intentions. The vampire, with her hollowed-out cheek, sneered.

“Strike, oh flame—[Flame Bolt]”

What the vampire used was an extremely simplistic attack spell, [Flame Bolt].

Simple, easy to adjust, and one of the most popular attack spells. But the one she produced wasn't adjusted at all.

However, the magic power that filled it far exceeded even my maximum.

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Enough power to bore into the ground was released, and the labyrinth shook grandly.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 104

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) August 28, 2018 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 104: Lich

Author's Note: The story will be about the Demon Lord side's advantage until next time.

Please wait a bit longer for the story of what happens next for them.

The latter half switches to Levy's viewpoint. Please be aware.

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Bwoom...

A huge shock, big enough to shake the labyrinth itself, even reached up to here on the stairs.

It's probably a consequence of Haster's battle.

“Haster...”

I grow anxious about him as I turn and stare into the darkness enshrouded stairwell behind us.

With his “Immortality,” even on the off-chance that he loses, he won’t die. Even so, his resuscitation would take six hours.

When I think about what could be done to his defenseless body during that time, I feel anxious.

“Sis, front!”

And the moment my attention was taken behind us, Alec’s shout of caution came flying.

Once I hurriedly brought my eyes back to the front, there was a magic circle floating there in mid-air—

—That’s... [Flame Bolt], and a bunch of them?!

The number of [Flame Bolts] deployed was six. The amount of magic filling the circle was nothing to scoff at. It’ll break through a half-hearted barrier.

I immediately deployed an [Ice Sword] to intercept them.

“Hoho... You neutralized *my* attack with a spell cast after it? Fine skills.”

Oozing out from the darkness, a floating figure appeared.

It’s the lich. The undead who stood at the Demon Lord’s side five years ago, and more importantly made *me* lose in magic.

“If you would surrender to our camp, then I would not mind allowing you to live, but... Well, either way I will not allow you to go any further.”

“So it’s you... Sorry, but we don’t plan on surrendering or stopping. You’re going to let us through.”

“You’re—I see. I had wondered what type of powerful individuals could have chased us to this floor, but I understand now.”

Apparently our opponent remembered us too. If he’s the only one here, then that means...

“A magician as powerful as you is a sacrificial pawn?”

“Please. It is because of his majesty’s trust in mine self that he ordered me to stop you here.”

“If that’s how you want to frame it.”

No matter how skilled at magic he might be, his spell deployment, accuracy, and especially power, are no match for mine.

I’ve been doing nothing but polishing them in these past five years, after all.

The fact that I blocked his [Flame Bolts] with a later spell is proof of that.

“There’s no way you’re going to hold us all back as a lone magician. Why don’t *you* surrender to *us*?”

That said, he’s not the kind of enemy we can easily head behind

and breakaway from either.

We slowly made a circle while measuring out distance to him as we inched towards the stairway to the next floor.

“I cannot do that. And also... I believe I said I would not let you go!”

Noticing what we were doing, the lich once again deployed [Flame Bolts].

Just before he activated that magic—

“Ryaaaah!”

“Miss Levy?!”

Miss Levy jumped into striking range of the lich.

A single side swing from her crushed the magic circle, interrupting the invocation. The lich flew away, retaking some distance.

In hot pursuit of him, Miss Levy once again attacked.

This speed is a trick of hers that’s only possible because of how earnestly she has trained her physical abilities.

“Get goin’! This guy bein’ here means the Demon Lord’s already defeated the last floor’s guardian!”

“Cheh?! ”

So he was just conversing with us to buy time on their end!

It really is hard to think this lich, the Demon Lord's confidant, would let the Demon Lord take on the last guardian by himself.

The Demon Lord certainly is powerful and unstoppable. But that power is still entirely physical.

Moreover the owner of that power is arrogant about it, and doesn't seem to have honed his skills.

He couldn't have left his magic based ace-in-the-hole lich here when he didn't even know what the next enemy would be.

"But Miss Levy..."

"He may be strong, but it's still one magic user. If'n I just stay in close, I'll manage... To turn this my way."

Even while having that conversation, she kept attacking the lich at frightening speed. Distance is taken, magic is released, a dodge, and then pursuit.

Such a battle of offense and defense that I couldn't even keep up with was unfolding.

"Yuuri, we are going. We shall leave it to her."

"Mary! We can't, someone has to support her."

"No... Her magic swordsmanship makes her the best for this. We'll leave this to you, Miss Levy!"

We have no more time to spare.

We can't waste any little bit time she's buying for us.

Besides, the "trump card" she has prepared is also perfect against that guy.

"Yuuri! Then, I'll stay and..."

"Can you keep up with that speed, Marle?"

"Ugh..."

With the effects of the magic swords "Cthugha" and "Hydra," [Light Arrows] and [Flame Bolts] are cut down, as she moves in and continues to slash.

That speed is already surpassing human limits.

It's a speed that can maintained precisely because she's supporting it with magic.

No matter how much Marle has grown, an ordinary person like her can't step in there.

"Alec's physical attacks wouldn't be able to land a telling blow on that lich. Marielle and I have to face off against the Demon Lord ahead of us. You can't keep up with that speed. So she'll be best off alone."

It may be cold, but I explain to her why we have to leave Miss Levy here alone.

With the flame and ice enchanted magic swords she carries, she should be able to land effective attacks on the lich.

“Let’s go, Marle. All that’s left is the Demon Lord. We just need to go take him down and then we can hurry back.”

“Sir Alec...”

He puts his hand on Marle’s shoulder, and the two gaze at each other.

“Uhhh, just get movin’ already... I finally get to act cool, and ya’ll are just standin’ there!”

“S-sorry?!”

So we left another companion behind, and headed to the next floor.

~*~

(Levy’s perspective)

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

“Whew... They finally done gone ahead.”

I relax my legs from their top speed an’ let out a breath.

‘Course showin’ that kinda opening against this lich is dangerous, but I really can’t keep goin’ full speed forever.

“Oho, for you to stop your feet... Have you given up?”

“Aw please. Just takin’ a teeency breath.”

May just be momentary, but if them kind kids saw me bein' overwhelmed, they definitely wouldn't go on ahead.

'Sides... Switchin' tactics takes the right timing, yeah?

"Well, I already got caught up in this ol' mess. Gotta at least do this much ass wipin'."

Sayin' that, I activate [Flight] and [Telekinesis].

Ain't as good as Yuuri's, but I can manage a little bit o' parallel activation.

To tell the truth, was me who thought up usin' [Telekinesis] to move faster.

Yuuri was more apt for it, but... That girl's a genuine monster. Not that she really knows it.

"I had wanted to compare my magic with that silver girl, though."

"Uwa, Yuuri's darn popular. Well, I can use some magic myself. I'll keep ya company."

"I can tell by seeing the accuracy of those spells; as a magician you are less than second-rate."

Though I may have "Peerless Magic," havin' its effects turned off as I improved made me pretty immature as a spell caster.

The main effects of "Peerless" are its optimizin' of growth, and supplementin' the user's aptitudes.

With a proper spell caster, that trend would stretch 'em straight into a super first class magician. Like Yuuri.

“Well yeah... As a spell caster, yer right.”

But I've *known* that it ain't enough for a long time now.

Which is exactly why I settled on this here battle style.

This fightin' method that doesn't rely on spells, but speed to toss the enemy around.

I take advantage o' my aptitude to use all magic, and use magic to reinforce my body as support, like I am now.

“Ya'll ready...? 'cause here I come!”

While floatin' through the air, the friction with the ground disappears, and with the combined effects of [Telekinesis] an' [Flight], I close in on the lich at an even faster speed than before.

Five years ago, the reason I couldn't take down that lycanthrope is 'cause my attacks were too light.

E'en so, if I sought power, my speed would drop as a result. That woulda resulted in losin' my sellin' point.

That's why I thought this method up... This fightin' style of increasin' my speed even further to increase my power.

“Yaaaaaah!”

Cthugha's flame-enveloped slash assaulted the lich just like a shootin' star.

To try an' keep me from getting' too close, he scattered [Flame Bolts] to intercept me.

The interception [Flame Bolts] were in turn intercepted by *Hydra*.

Soon as I got in close, a [Water Wall] stood right in front o' my eyes to block me. He mixed in more magic even while sendin' out all them [Flame Bolts]?!

"Kuh!"

If I keep rushin' in like this, he'll block my sight.

Plus if my whole body gets wet, then he could cast [Viscous] like Marielle does, and the battle'd be over in that instant.

After estimatin' the worst case, I made an immediate turn to the right. Soarin' through the air at high speed in all directions, it's almost like bein' a fighter plane.

I swerve 'round the [Water Wall] and catch the lich in my sights—

"Ain't there?!"

"Over here."

Along with his call, a rain o' [Light Arrows] come down from above.

Almost like I'm cheatin', I accelerate to top speed and escape the attack range.

“Yer... Just as used to battle as I’d expect.”

‘Nough sense to mix a [Water Wall] formula inside a [Flame Bolt] one.

Courage to easily toss away the [Water Wall] barrier he predicted I’d go right around.

Experience to both predict I’d dodge to the right, and to use that to move into position above, and deliver an attack without missin’ a moment.

Fer me, who’s had a lot more experience in battles relyin’ on strength, there ain’t nothin’ more unpleasant than that.

“Ain’t bad at...”

I started talkin’, an’ looked at my right arm.

Still grippin’ *Cthugha*... My right arm, *rollin’ on the ground*.

“Guh... Ah...”

Blood started gushin’ out the wound like a fountain. I used my remaining left arm to bind it up at the base and stop the bleedin’.

Luckily I’m wearin’ clothes that bind in a bunch of places to reduce unnecessary wind resistance, so I could stop the bleedin’ with one arm just fine.

Fact that he didn’t take the chance to attack me must mean he’s

confident 'bout his victory, huh...

"The game is up. They were somewhat unusual and elaborate plans, but I will at least say I enjoyed myself to some degree."

"Glad to hear it... As an expression of gratitude... Could ya maybe... Heal up this wound for me?"

"Hum, then how about turning into one of my kind? Your wound will heal."

"That ain't what I'd call healin'..."

"I don't particularly care if you want to or not. I will simply use your corpse as a zombie or something."

You bastard... That ain't how you should be treatin' a maiden's corpse.

But y'know, this situation of him conversin' about every little thing... He sure does resemble his owner.

"So that high speed maneuvering was your "trump card" then. Hum, you've taught me a very pleasant way of using it."

"Show some gratitude."

"Gratitude is unnecessary for those about to die, is it not?"

He went an' spouted lines that made his eighth-grade syndrome seem even worse...

"Well then, magic swordsman. 'Twas a good match to the death."

Sayin' that, he deployed his finishing [Light Arrow].

The magic power in it weren't bad even compared to one from Yuuri.

"Peerless" went an' politely analyzed the magic circle's contents for me.

Just one shot. In it, all the magic power it can take, right in a straight line toward...

Cthugha, the fire that'd deliver some real damage to the lich, was rollin' on the ground with my right arm.

Hydra, which I was holdin' in my left, I dropped on the ground when I stopped my bleeding. I ain't got time to pick it up.

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

And then... The spell activated.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 105

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) August 29, 2018 10 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 105: Demon Lord Rematch

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Author's Note: The Demon Lord side's "SO STRONK" situation ends at this chapter.

Floor 999. Finally the last stage of the labyrinth.

However, we're missing two from our front line; Haster and Miss Levy.

"This is where we have to stop Demon Lord Masayoshi..."

"... Yeah."

Saying that, we stepped onto the floor, where a single woman stood blocking our way.

The old-fashioned clothes with plenty of exposure on her bewitching body... Huh? Did they have a woman like that in their group?

"Uhh, who are you?"

Without replying to my question, she... Gave an unpleasant smile, one that split open all the way to her cheeks—

Her figure practically exploded, as it expanded and grew.

The body of a snake more than 20 meters long. The upper half remained that of a woman, but that part of it alone accounted for a few meters of it.

Her clearly inhuman appearance took up more than a third of the floor space.

She looks almost like a giant lamia...

My immediate use of “Appraisal” showed me this:

—Snake God Tiamat

“The 999th floor... Guardian?”

“No! If the guardian is here, then that means...”

Yeah, if someone who defeated the guardian is here, then it won’t appear.

Which means nobody in here has defeated it. In other words...

“The Demon Lord already went ahead?!”

Almost as if acting in concert with Alec's voice, the World Tree began to faintly glow.

"We're... Too late... That *monster* became "Unaging" and "Immortal"?"

"—Not yet!"

In response to Marielle's despair, Alec shouted.

"It took Master a full night to become "Immortal". That Bahamut bastard said he'd been beating around for a month..."

"Right, if we go now...!"

Even if he's eaten the bud, that doesn't mean he's just suddenly become "Immortal".

Actually, Bahamut said this once, "Those who ate a dragon's heart died right there."

If "Immortality" came immediately, then they shouldn't die.

We don't know how much the Demon Lord's "Full Guard" works inside his body, but if an alteration big enough to remake his whole body is going to happen, then there's a high possibility he can't move around right now.

"So I'm thinking... I'll take this thing on, so you go on ahead, sis."

"You're planning on facing the snake god by yourself?!"

“Is that so unreasonable?”

“Of course it is!”

In response to Alec’s innocent-sounding reply, Marle chewed him out.

Fighting a demon beast strong enough to be called a god all alone is an absurd idea in its very basis.

“In that case, hurry and defeat that Demon Lord guy so you can come back. If I just have to dodge around for a while, then I’ll manage somehow.”

“That’s reckless!”

“Even if it’s reckless... I still have to do it!”

At his words I came to my senses.

Among the four of us, the only ones who can stand up to that demon beast are me and Alec.

Marielle doesn’t have enough athletic ability, and Marle would be no match for it.

As for me, I can’t maintain [Body Reinforcement] for any longer than 30 minutes.

So Alec’s the only one who can do it.

“... I understand. We’ll be right back, so you better hang in there.”

“Got it. Don’t expect much; I’ll be waiting.”

“Yuuri!”

“And Marle... If we lose any more hands, then we won’t be able to take on the Demon Lord.”

She has her own important role to play.

Of course Marielle too, and me as well.

And so...

“Uraaaaaah!”

Alec charged toward Tiamat, and slammed *Gram* against its titanic body.

Though not as long as *Sentinel*, the great length of *Gram* amply delivered that arm strength, and cause the giant 20 meter bulk to shift way off position.

We used that opening to slide ourselves in, and run up the stairwell ahead.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

Finally floor 1000... This floor has no ceiling, and is instead surrounded by the dim sky.

Normally, at this altitude, even being able to breathe would be doubtful.

But the World Tree is surrounded by oxygen from its active respiratory responses. Breathing wasn’t hard for us at all.

“I wonder what’s going on with atmospheric pressure and stuff...”

“Yuuri, now’s not the time, hurry—“

It must have been a reaction to the [Light Ball] I was maintaining.

In the center of the large space, next to a conspicuously long extended branch, there a man turned to us.

“Yo, too bad, huh. The bud is already in my stomach... Wait, haven’t I seen you guys somewhere before?”

This bastard... After calling me things like “slave” and “slut” he went and forgot my damn face?!

“We’re the adventurers that you half-killed five years ago. More importantly, where’s the bud?”

“Ooh, those guys... Good job surviving. Actually, why are you still a shrimp?”

“That’s just the kind of species I am. More importantly, where’s the bud?”

“There’s things like that too? Leave it to a fantasy world I guess.”

Why did you believe that? Are you a genuine idiot...?

“More importantly—“

“You’re friggin’ obnoxious, I told ya I ate it. And don’t order me around. The hell you think you are, you want me to rape you?”

“You’re lying. You shouldn’t be okay if you’ve eaten that.”

Hearing my reply, the look brought to his face showed confusion.

Then he held his stomach and started laughing. He literally grabbed his belly and laughed in a way that would even put Monty Python to shame.

“*Kuh, kuhahahahHAHAHAHAH!* You, you sound like you know a little something about this, huh? But you know, against my “Full Guard,” I guess even that poisonous part must have been neutralized.”

“Don’t tell me you really...”

His *gift* even suppresses toxins then?

Spurred on by my doubts, I activated “Appraisal”. I investigated the Demon Lord’s abilities. The result—

—Status Effects: “Ageless”, “Immortal”

Hard to believe though it is, there’s no mistake. He appears to have eaten the bud.

“Yuuri...”

“It would seem that it’s true.”

“That can’t be... That means I can’t get revenge for Alma?”

“No... This doesn’t end yet!”

This may end up being for nothing... But we still have room to struggle!

I take out *Third Eye*, use [Body Reinforcement], and prepare the volley.

In this situation, with no bystanders around, I can attack at full strength.

“Take THIIIS!”

Together with my shout, I released the arrow.

The attack by modified iron arrow gouged out the ground as it closed in on the Demon Lord.

In response to that arrow, covered in a vacuum blade, the Demon Lord took *Sentinel* from his back with one hand, and crushed the arrow.

“*Kgh*, such a ridiculous...”

“Confirmed, you’re an enemy.”

“But I’m not done yet!”

Next I deployed a charged particle-creating [Heat Flash], and unleashed it at the Demon Lord.

Wood chips from the World Tree's floor, destroyed by *Third Eye's* attack, ignited and assaulted the Demon Lord in a flash of light.

The Demon Lord took *Agni Blaze* from his waist this time, and crossed it with *Sentinel* in defense.

This way, even if he withstands the direct hit from [Heat Strike], the extreme radiant heat could burn his throat and lungs.

“Plus, at the very least... I blocked his sight!”

Making use of my now enhanced physical abilities, I jump directly in front of him.

I'm not carrying a close combat weapon, so I pulled an iron arrow out and used it to try and gouge out his eye.

“If the skin is too tough... Then how about the eye!”

The response I felt in my hand was a sensation like hitting hard rubber.

After taking the [Heat Strike], the arrow that I stabbed at his slightly opened eyeball... Didn't even sink in a single millimeter.

“Friggin'...!”

“Your darting around is getting annoying, twerp!”

Masayoshi immediately righted his stance and swung *Sentinel* sideways.

I drop to the ground and let it pass, and this time deliver my knee kick to his tender spot.

To be honest I didn't really want to do it, but maybe this part of him...

“What, you want to touch it, you fucking slut?!”

The feeling I got was as if I had just kicked a rock away.

As he swung down his axe in response, I used *Third Eye's* flexibility to turn it away, and leaped backwards to take some distance.

Right now my strength is [Reinforced] enough to tear apart rock, or even iron. If I didn't have that much muscle strength, then I wouldn't be able to draw *Third Eye*, after all.

Even so, he's not taking the slightest damage... This is making my choices problematic.

Plus his “Immortal” status effect makes using the “trump card” I prepared pointless. Because even if I manage to kill him, he'll just regenerate from his “Immortality”.

“But... That doesn't mean I'm out of options.”

“*Hah*, you still wanna go? Stop now and I wouldn't mind making you my sex slave... No, how about my *meat* slave?”

“Take a look in a damn mirror and think again.”

“Oh, how fun... Die!”

—After experiencing death time after time, the mind would be the first thing to die. To break. I have experience with that.

But supposing the Demon Lord was made an invalid... The wounds in his mind and heart would eventually heal. This is something I've also experienced.

If, at that time, he's still "Immortal," what would he do while driven by revenge...? Truly frightening results would probably be waiting.

In the moment while I want thinking about that, this time Masayoshi went on the assault.

I secured some distance using my speed. Around me spread a fog-like barrier.

Marielle must have cast [Fog Wall] on me as per our *Agni Blaze* countermeasures. This should mostly be able to mitigate flame damage.

"Think that'll work against this thing? *Ignite!*"

Reacting to the keyword, the *Agni Blaze* in his left hand gushed forth flames.

Sure enough, Masayoshi isn't taking a speck of damage from it. Even though Miss Levy's hand was burned in an instant by it.

Brandishing the flame axe, Masayoshi brought it high over his head as he came in for the strike.

Using the moisture of the fog all around me, I made frost to stick to one of his eyes.

“If direct attacks don’t do any damage, then how about a cooled vapor effect!”

I sent wind over the frost to evaporate it all at once, and used that vapor to accelerate the cooling effect. Plus the eyeball’s moisture should also be taken with it.

But the result was the frost alone being taken away. Forget magic effects, he’s not even taking anything from secondary physical effects.

“God dammit all!”

“My *gifts* are the *greatest!*”

“Too bad the one using them is the *worst!*”

Masayoshi swung both *Sentinel* and *Agni Blaze* around like they were fans.

The slightest touch would send me flying. I barely dodged them as I piled on counterattacks.

Luckily his technique was nothing to be amazed about. His style made use of his high physical strength and stamina to take an attack and use that opening to make a counterattack.

If he knew he could take my attacks beforehand, then he should easily be able to deal with my level of skill.

“... *Hee, Haah!*”

“What, breathing a little hard, aren’t you?”

But I guess the main issue ended up being basic endurance.

Though my vitality may be strengthened, trading blows with the high speed and inexhaustible endurance of the Demon Lord is bringing on more fatigue than expected.

Cut.

Dodge.

Stab.

Strike.

Shoot.

Attack after attack was repelled, I would think of another method, and it would be repelled again...

Before I knew it, enough time had passed that [Body Reinforcement] was about ready to give out.

I had just about exhausted all of my options too. And then I must have lost concentration.

After dodging *Sentinel*, I took a clean hit from *Agni Blaze's* fire attack.

“Guauh?!”

I screamed like a dog, rolled on the ground to quench my burning left hand, and continued rolling to gain some distance.

“Ah, aaah... Haghua...”

As a point of relief, the wound wasn't fatal. A wound like this will be regenerated by “Golden Ratio” for me.

Uh-uhh... “Golden... Ratio”...?

““Golden Ratio” is... The *gift*'s... But he... With his current... Status effects—wait?”

I couldn't finish my thoughts while being tormented by the pain.

But I think that, just now, I was overlooking something important... And I feel like I was about to realize something fatal.

“What're you mumbling about, did ya go crazy from the pain? Hah?”

“Shut... Up... I'm getting... to something good. Could you not interrupt me?”

“You are a seriously irritating brat, ya bitch!”

As he came in for the attack, I used a [Wind Blade] to sweep his feet. In the moment while he tripped a bit, I took my distance, and used [Wind Wall] to block off the space.

And on his side of the wall—

“[Sonar]!”

I hit him with a full power blast of ultrasonic waves.

If he can hear sound, then I should be able to damage his eardrums. If I can manage to break them, then I can neutralize him.

Even if it didn't break them, then their having the flexibility to take enough sound to surpass human limits should put a burden on the brain!

And on this side I have the [Wind Wall] to disturb the sound, and mitigate the damage...

“Even then... This much damage, huh?”

As my vision shook, I took a knee and looked at Masayoshi.

Sure enough he had fallen to the ground, writhing around. He's probably never taken so much damage since coming to this world.

“If I don't... Stand up first...”

As I tried to control my shaking knees, a light of healing was sent to me. It was Marielle.

The shaking in my vision righted itself in a moment, and I was once again thankful for that healing... Ability...?

“... Marielle, I have a request.”

“What is it?”

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And then... I declared my final bet.

Author's Note: The 5th act is planned to end on chapter 110.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 106

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) August 30, 2018 9 Minutes

Whew, let's start relieving some of these cliffhangers.

Yuuri(?) Below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 106: Offensive

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Author's Note: This is a continuation of chapter 103. The whole story is in Haster's perspective.

Making a battle feel fast is difficult...

With a roar, the [Flame Bolt] came flying toward me.

If it hits me directly, instant death would be unavoidable even for me.

So I raised my left hand; to stop it at losing one arm in the worst case.

“—I'm counting on you, Yuuri!”

The fire power of the ridiculously huge [Flame Bolt] melted the fasteners of the “Beast King’s Claw,” and knocked the weapon away.

But my left hand was still fine.

—The *Water Vine Gloves*.

The “Water Vine Mantle” we obtained before, destroyed by the Demon Lord, and restored into these items by Yuuri.

With their [Strength] enchantment, the far too solid burden of the impact from the *Beast King’s Claws* was mitigated by them.

And the [Flame Resistance] the item originally retained was further enhanced, resulting in [Complete Flame Resistance].

Even the impact from the [Flame Bolt’s] explosion should have its heat completely blocked by it!

“Ku... Ooooooooooh!!”

The hand I held up blocked the flames like it was a barrier.

What flames slipped through the gaps in my fingers had diffused almost like a shower.

Bwoom, an earthquake-like impact. But I’m still fine—so move... Go!

Pushing my way through the aftermath of the flame’s impact, I dashed in the direction the vampire was.

Beyond the curtain of flame was the vampire, whose own spell blocked her sight.

—Losing line of sight from your own technique; that's a beginner move!

The vampire showed a look of shock when I suddenly jumped right in front of her.

Directing it at her face, I struck with the remaining *Beast King's Claw* on my right.

“Gaaaaah!”

With the left half of her face shaved off, the vampire somersaulted along the ground.

In follow-up, I directed a kick at her.

This time, to keep her from getting away, I grabbed onto a part of her clothes and dragged her back down.

I went to go for a mount position right there, but it's a vampire. I was tossed off by her superhuman strength.

“... *Tsk*, won't quite let me land the decisive blow, huh.”

By the time I restored my posture and faced her again, the wound on her face had mostly disappeared.

I guess the vampire's regenerative power really will have to be

sealed away some how.

“How dare you do that to me...”

“Took the words right out of my mouth.”

“But that’s all you can do. Physical attacks aren’t going to do any real damage to me.”

“Seems so. This is my first time fighting a vampire, but it really isn’t effective.”

It’s not that no damage is getting through, but it’s being rejuvenated in moments, and treated like it never happened.

At this rate my endurance is going to be the first thing to give out.

“It’s too late for regrets at this point... I’m going to drain every last drop of blood from you!”

“Just try it.”

“Acting tough is pointless; your attacks don’t work.”

“You think so?”

Come to think of it, she’s never seen me use magic, has she?

I did only use it once five years ago. Well, not like I have any reason to tell her.

“If you want to try testing that, then—“

“Don’t think I’ll keep letting you do as you like!”

The vampire cut off my words, and closed in. Looks like she’s lost quite a bit of her cool.

Just as could be expected of her physical abilities, I didn’t have any time to deploy magic against that speed.

But I’ve taken on quick enemies any number of times. Methods for dealing with them are soaked into my whole body.

“Go ahead and die!”

“I told you I refuse!”

I dodged the claws swung at me, and drew in close. Aiming for the instability of her swinging posture, I throw her, and topple her over.

With her knocked to the ground and unable to run, I blast a [Wind Blade] at her.

Her skin was shaved off.

Her flesh was gouged out too.

But once it reached her muscle, the blade of wind was stopped.

This stiffness of muscle could be the source of the vampire’s toughness.

Her skin was split, and fat torn away; I sent any number of [Wind Blades] at her throat to cut her head off.

“*Gofuh*, you... Don’t... Get carried away!”

“—Guh?!”

What the vampire released wasn't a magic spell or anything like it. It was just unrestrained magic power.

Normally, without any attribute or direction to it, it shouldn't hold any power.

But with the overwhelming magic power released, a physical power accompanied it, and pushed me away.

“Shit!”

I was once again pushed out of grappling distance.

This time magic didn't come flying. Probably because she knew I could use magic now.

“To think you could use magic too... You made light of me.”

“I didn't plan to hide it. You just jumped to that conclusion too hastily.”

As expected, because it was a magic attack, the wound was slow to heal. When I attacked with the claws it would have already healed, and yet blood was still running from her throat.

Magic attacks appear effective, but regrettably, [Wind Blade] leaves too shallow a wound.

If I use the high rank [Wind Dusting] then I may be able to cause more severe wounds, but as to whether I could hit someone as fast as her or not...

Plus the attack range of it is pretty wide, so if I'm not careful then I could be caught up in it.

I'm "Immortal," so I won't *die*, but if I'm the only one to die, and my opponent ends up surviving, then she could try to attack everyone who went ahead from behind.

"... I really am going to have to take you down here."

"Hmph, you make a little wound and you already think you've won? Unfortunately, I'm still perfectly fine."

"In that case, let's kill you in one go."

I lowered my hips and took an intercepting stance.

Having her come forward to attack isn't exactly the best situation, but luckily she's clearly an amateur in close combat.

Since I took an interception pose, that actually ended up making her feel hesitant to charge forward.

"*Hmph*, in that case...!"

The vampire held both hands high aloft, and activated an [Ice Sword]. The sword of ice she made over head was practically big enough to be a spear.

She used all her strength to throw it. She didn't modify the spell for pursuit or illusion.

Both her spells and battle tactics really are still immature... They've relied on their powers to brute force their way through continuous wins, resulting in a lack of experience.

“Eat this!”

“Don’t expect brute force techniques to keep working forever—!”

Above the trajectory of the incoming [Ice Sword], and slightly to the left, I create a [Wind Bolt]. Directing it to the right, I make the [Wind Bolt] explode.

The aftermath of the explosion caused the [Ice Sword’s] launch to go astray, and slash at the space to my right.

Having her own magic ward off, the vampire was in shock.

“What?!”

“Should you really be surprised by something as simple as that? There’s more to come!”

This time I again stepped forward.

A bunch of the air in front of me was blown away by the [Wind Bolt], making for low air pressure. To ride on the wind coming in to refill the space, I quickly accelerate.

There’s low resistance air in front, and wind pushing at my back. Those two things caused my body to even further accelerate.

The vampire, being used to my speed up until then, was taken completely off guard.

I closed the distance all at once, and activated my prepared trump card magic—

“—*Electroplate*”

At the command word, the [Teleport] activated.

The next moment, gripped tightly in my hands was *Agni Blaze*, sent from home.

Pushed away by *Agni Blaze*, the *Beast King's Claw* flew off.

“*Ignite—!*”

Reacting to the key word, flames gushed out of the whole axe.

Normally this axe would completely scorch my hands, but... The restored water vine equipment blocks the flames. I'll have to show my appreciation to Yuuri for reprocessing it into gloves and coming up with this idea.

The flame-covered battleaxe. *This* thing should be able to cut through that neck—

“You...?!”

But of course my opponent is a vampire. She quickly shook off her surprise, and leaped to dodge the flaming blade sweeping toward her neck.

However, it was slightly too late, and the jump cause the blade to gouge out her chest. I felt her bones being crushed.

She avoided a fatal wound, but that feedback meant I caused heavy damage. This could work!

“Gahah, you bastard—That weapon?!”

From that reaction she must have decided the Demon Lord was the only one who could use *Agni Blaze*.

But unfortunately for you, Yuuri and I are magicians.

“I’m a magician... Using magic to compensate for what I lack is my main job!”

This time I invoked [Body Reinforcement] too.

Ever since obtaining the “Dragon’s Blood,” my chances to use it have drastically decreased, but this spell was originally my specialty.

Plus by adding [Maintained] to the [Body Reinforcement] spell formula, it has now been remodeled so I can use other spells while it’s still activated.

This way, just like Yuuri, I can use spells while maneuvering at high speeds.

In compensation, the magic consumption is also outrageous enough that no normal person can use it. But my magic power jumped up from the effects of the “Dragon’s Blood” and “Heart,” so I don’t have any problem with it now.

With the vampire off-balance from pain and her forced leap, I caught up and once again swung the flame axe.

With her posture still broken, the vampire extended her claws and

moved to stop the blade.

Normally it probably would have ended with the blade being stopped, however—

“[Wind Bolt]!”

I aimed a [Wind Bolt] at the spine of the axe, released, and accelerated it.

Receiving a boost from the directed wind, the axe blade suddenly increased in velocity. I could feel the strain put on my right shoulder and wrist from the forced acceleration, but... Ignore it!

The superhuman strength of [Body Reinforcement], and acceleration from [Wind Bolt]. And in addition, the wind blowing in added to the flames, and the scorching hot blade cut straight through the claws.

Without being stopped, the flame axe continued on to the vampire Claudia's neck—and sent her head flying.

~*~

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Like a rubber ball, the vampire's head bounced and rolled on the ground.

As expected, regeneration must not be possible for just the head. Deciding that, I let out a big breath.

“... *Haa*, they sure are a tenacious bunch.”

“I could say the same thing to you, boy.”

I heard a voice from the ground. It's gotten pretty hoarse, but... The vampire, huh.

I'm surprised that she's still breathing.

"You're still alive?"

"Unfortunately. But with my head cut off, I don't have long."

"Be at ease. I'll deliver the finishing blow right away."

"Well, calm down would you. I'll die anyway. More importantly... You seriously kept thinking up one complicated plan after another... This is why I hate humans."

"Creativity and solving problems are what humans are all about, after all."

On that point, I'm still a far cry from Yuuri though.

"That's why I fell in love with his majesty. That man is simple... For better or worse."

"*Hmph*, outwitting those types is my wife's specialty."

"Just how devious is your wife...?"

Coping power, and the power to see through things. Can't call yourself a sage just by having ridiculous magic power.

Plus, when dealing with the kind of people who rely on power, it turns out just as we see here.

If not for the toughness that vampires have, this battle probably would have been over a lot faster.

“Well whatever... At the very end... I got to have... An interesting... Battle.”

“Gonna die?”

“Yeah.”

“... We'll send your master along soon enough.”

“*Hahah*, that's... Great. I look... Forward to it...”

With those as her last words, the vampire Claudia turned to dust.

“Now then, that took a bit of time, but... Guess I should follow everyone...”

Just as I turned toward the stairs, I started feeling dizzy.

This is the feeling of magic power depletion. The consumption on the new version of [Body Reinforcement] is harsh. Plus there's the strain on my body from the forced high speed maneuvering...

I dropped to my knees to catch my breath. But no matter how much time passes, my breathing doesn't slow down.

As if I had anemia, my vision was getting dark, and my mind hazy.

“This is bad... Is this what Yuuri calls... A “blackout”?”

That last acceleration must have made the blood in my head slosh from the front to the back. If the battle kept going like that, it would have been dangerous.

Guess I was lucky the blood vessels in my brain didn't rupture, huh?

I sure did overdo it. Just as I was making myself aware of that, my entire body was met with pain.

In particular my ankle, right shoulder, plus the pain in my right wrist were awful. This is the price for that last forceful acceleration.

“Sorry, Yuuri... Looks like I'm gonna be... A little late.”

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

And just like that, I collapsed to the floor.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 107

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) August 31, 2018 10 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 107: Trump Card

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Author's Note: Continuation of chapter 104. The whole story is in Levy's perspective.

A [Light Arrow] is launched by the lich.

The flamin' shot flew in a direct course toward its target... Which was, in fact, the very one who activated the spell.

“What?!”

The spell, filled with enough power for certain death, was just barely dodged by the lich.

Seein' that, all I could do was grin happily. Well, there was just a smidge of resentment in the grin too, I suppose.

Takin' that moment, I searched my pouch and pulled out a pill.

“What just...?”

Even while doubts were creepin' up in his head, he tried to inflict attacks on my defenseless self. [Flame Bolts] and [Light Arrows] were deployed continuously.

Those spells were decoded by “Peerless” one by one for me.

And in dealin' with those, I also activated a spell—success.

“*Nuoh!*”

All the spells deployed by the lich either vanished, or were sent clear toward the day after tomorrow.

Success again. Gotta thank Yuuri for helpin' me with my trainin'.

“This... This is *your* doing!”

“Sure is.”

“Impossible... Interfering with spell formulas while they are being deployed... It's inconceivable!”

“Well, ya would think so normally.”

Without takin' my “sight” off him, I toss the pill from my hand into my mouth.

This “technique” ain't forgiving for even the slightest blink.

“But ya see, “Peerless”¹ makes it possible.”

A *gift* to understand any kind of spell formula, hold aptitude for any kind of spell, and even optimize growth an' magic methods.

Used normally, it'd be more powerful to put it to work in the orthodox way, like Yuuri.

Sure would be, but there was the possibility I was gonna have to turn someone raised on that gift into an enemy.

Which is why I thought up this "specialization against magicians" fightin' style.

"Didn't think I'd actually get a chance to use it until after ya'll beat us black n' blue though, y'know?"

"Peerless" you say... Such crude spell formulas while holding that *gift*... Are you saying I've been tricked?"

It's a skeleton face, so I can't really tell, but I think he's lookin' all surprised?

"Naw, naw, my spells really are crude, y'see? It's just that I ain't really usin' the *gift* all proper-like at all."

A magic circle has to be deployed before any kinda spell is activated. That thing's basically the spell's blueprint.

The amount of magic power, the spell's attributes, purpose of it, target, number, distance, shape, range... All of the effects n' specifications are set in there.

So what if it were interfered with by addin' a little somethin' to the

spell?

Just by changin' the target from the opponent to the caster we get the change of trajectory from earlier.

If the magnification number were changed to zero, then nothin' would appear.

Assumin' I wanted the spell rendered invalid in the first place, then just by destroyin' the circle, nothin' would even activate.

Magic circles are the kinda thing that can be customized normally anyway.

If it were a caster without any strength in application, then they'd be compensatin' by lookin' over all kinds of modified circles.

I ain't particularly skillful myself, but "Peerless" compensates that part for me.

All's I gotta do is rewrite the deployed spell before it activates.

Where should I be tamperin' with it?

Where should I rewrite to break it?

Naturally it don't take even a second for the deployment, so normally ya wouldn't be able to get a good look at it.

But if ya got "Peerless Magic," then that becomes possible.

"Impossible... Impossible! Impossible! *Impossible!* Something like *that?*! It is "Peerless Magic"! A coveted *gift* pertaining to of all types of magic aptitudes! It is *truly* a gift from god! And you would use it *only* for fighting against magicians?!"

“Yeah, I’m sure a magician like you would be pretty mad about me usin’ it like this, huh. Gotta say I feel the same way...”

The pill I crunched on—the “Elixir”—showed its effects, an’ my cut-off right arm regenerated.

In the time it takes to blink, as if a clip was playin’ in reverse, the bones, muscle, and skin grew and got restored.

“*Uhwaa*, my skin’s all super smooth-like...”

“Pretty mad? That would make sense... Among magicians, *any* would feel envious, jealous, and fall into insanity over that *gift* after all.”

“Naw, wait, that ain’t what I’m tryin’ to say. It’s about this “technique”... I was thinkin’ I’d be usin’ it on Yuuri.”

As my trump card against her.

I already knew ’bout the Demon Lord before this. Knew that any normal magic wouldn’t do a dang thing.

I knew ’bout Yuuri too. That she went through somethin’ terrible, but still stood back up to become a master magician.

Some o’ the responsibility for that *unmistakably belongs to me*.

Spells ain’t gonna pass against the Demon Lord. And I might’a had to face off against a master magician.

That’s why this here “technique” was created.

“This technique’s for usin’ against Yuuri. What I’m sayin’ is, me havin’ to use this against you is like admittin’ you’re a caster on the

same level as she is.”

That’s why I was hesitant to use it.

An outstandin’ girl who faced somethin’ like *that*, and still didn’t waiver.

Comparin’ her to this worst-o-the-worst bastard... That complement... To say this *garbage*...

“Stands at the same level...? That’s damn absurd.”

Sayin’ that, I pick up *Hydra*.

One of my favorite swords in hand, I grinned... Naw, *smirked*, with a fierce smile.

Like a beast huntin’ its prey.

“Shit... Damn you... What a thing to do... What an utter waste... If I had that *gift*... This is inexcusable!”

“—Yer real colors are showin’!”

I charge in elliptically.

Reason I didn’t run straight in was so I could pick up “*Cthugha*” ‘long the way.

Skimmin’ across the ground with [Flight], without takin’ my eyes off him, I recovered the magic sword.

With both swords again in hand, I plunged in next to the lich in a

single breath.

Losin' his head and his composure in anger, the lich's response was late.

"Eat thiiis!"

"Curse yooooou!"

The extreme acceleration from [Flight] and [Telekinesis] greatly increased the force o' the weapons.

Cthugha's flamin' blade is a huge weak point for an undead lich.

I drove that blade into the joint of his left arm!

"Guooooo?!"

Surprisin'ly, while the lich's left arm was flyin', he swung his right arm 'round and hit me.

"—That ain't how a magician attacks!"

Well, Yuuri does a lot of un-magician-ly things too though.

My light body couldn't ward off the blow, an' a lot of distance opened up between us.

"Inexcusable... Why has god granted such talent to a fool like you?

... No... Of course... As far as gods go, I will..."

The lich grumbled and muttered all incoherently.

"*Uwah*, total creep-out..."

"*Silence!* As I thought, the current god cannot be left alone! Now that it's come to this, I will have his majesty climb to the rank of "god" by any means possible!"

"That moron, a god? Now *that's* impossible!"

Dive in.

Deploy.

Obstruct.

Slice.

The slashin' and magic continued.

Take distance, close the distance, swing the blades, defend, activate, interfere.

All kinds o' tactics are tried, and magic used, and it gets blocked.

"And why are ya'll takin' orders from that numb-skull anyhow?!"

"You know nothing of it. In our barbaric region, power is everything! Following that simple truth to its conclusion, it is precisely because there are none stronger than his highness!"

“He ain’t nothin’ but hollow inside though!”

“As I said, that is the extent of our truth!”

While tradin’ swords and magic, I hit him with basically disparagin’ questions.

I wanted to know... Why a caster this powerful would follow that shallow idiot.

“Any god that would grant a fool like *you*... The talent of “Peerless”... Is not worth my belief!”

“*Kuh?!*”

He must’a decided magic wouldn’t work; the lich started blindly swingin’ his left arm around to attack me.

I was late in dealin’ with the sudden change in attack method, and got pushed away to magic distance again.

That’s when the World Tree faintly started to glow.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

“*Ku, hahahahaha! FUHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!* Finally! Finally his majesty has become “Immortal”!”

“... Ya don’t know that. Could be my companions that picked it.”

“Now *that* is impossible. How would they stop his majesty? Could

they possibly stop that avatar of tyranny?!”

Did we not make it in time?

If that’s the case... It’s all too quiet.

“Now that it has happened, we shall defeat god. We will topple the god tree known as the World Tree, and steal that source of faith away by its roots!”

“Well I ain’t particularly opposed to that part, but y’know—“

“After that, his now “Unaging,” and “Immortal” majesty will be uplifted to the position of god, and correct this misguided world...”

“That’s the part that ain’t gonna fly!”

“That god who did not grant me “Talent” should perish for all I care!”

He’s gone completely nuts... Probably got some kinda past as a caster where he hit a wall that he just couldn’t get beyond.

By nature, the stupidly huge tree known as the World Tree gathers faith from its splendor and healin’ powers. Even now it’s enshrined as this world’s god.

The World Tree itself didn’t actually actively do anythin’.

Can it be worshiped as a god, and just how much faith can it gather up? Those could be called the very first steps for a god.

“Where ya gonna find morons who’d believe in that moron!”

“There are more than enough rotting away in the barbaric region.”

“Only thing rottin’ is yer head!”

—There ain’t actually any rotten flesh on him though.

I closed the distance again. I broke the [Flame Bolt] spell keepin’ me in check.

Dropped in close, and used *Hydra* to mow down his body. He held that attack back with his right hand.

While too close to even have breathin’ room... The lich opened his mouth wide, and tried to bite at me.

“I’m tellin’ ya that ain’t how a magician attacks!”

With how magic don’t work on me, I know he’s gotta use physical attacks like this, but that just ain’t right!

I twisted my body and dodged the bite. The forced change in posture made my left shoulder squeal, but... This here’s the battle.

I circled to the lich’s right side, and, with *Hydra* bein’ held back, I brought *Cthugha* over to the lich’s body and struck *Hydra* with it.

The ice wrapped around *Hydra*, met with the heat of *Cthugha*, evaporated in an instant—

And exploded all at once.

A steam explosion.

Accordin' to Yuuri that's what this is called.

Cold air and ice surroundin' the ice sword, *Hydra*. When that's suddenly evaporated by the flame sword, *Cthugha*, that's the phenomenon it produces.

It ain't a normal ability of the magic swords, just an incidentally produced physical phenomenon I was told.

Gettin' caught up in it with the lich, we were both blown away.

'Course, the lich took the brunt of the explosion, so he was way more damaged, but I didn't exactly get off scott-free either.

"Ouchyowowowow..."

The mist and haze surroundin' my vision eventually cleared up.

My whole body was throbbin' with pain, and I had scalds all over.

"How'd that lich guy end up...?"

At the end of my view, a worn out dust cloth-like dark silhouette was there.

Its arms and legs had gone flyin', and half the body was burnt and crumblin'. It don't even hold a human shape no more.

I dragged my hurtin' body up, and headed over to deliver the finishin' blow.

“Yo, how ya feelin’...?”

—“You’ve outdone me. I extend my apologies for calling you second-rate.”

The left half of the skeleton’s face was burnt and crumblin’ too.

“Glad to see ya cooled yer top.”

“However, victory for this battle is ours. His majesty has already become “Immortal”. With who he is, he will one day take the position of god.”

“Yer overestimin’ him.”

“Am I? Incredible power, an unstoppable body, and eternal life. If that is not what you would call a god, then what is? If he next gathers faith, then he will be able to perform a number of miracles too. Just like this World Tree.”

“... Guess so. This here battle is lost. But we’ll be winnin’ the war. Yuuri will... As long as she’s goin’ strong, there ain’t no tellin’ what’ll happen.”

I might just be strugglin’ in vain.

Sure, but she should be able to do somethin’.

For some reason, I can believe that.

“That “hope” nonsense? How disgusting.”

“Ya don’t know that girl, after all...”

“Say what you like. In any case, you have no future. I am sure you will be twisted and crushed by his majesty’s own hands. Or perhaps Claudia’s I suppose...”

“Not knowin’ when to give up is one of our redeemin’ qualities.”

“Struggle as much as you like. I shall... Be waiting... In... Nirvana...”

Sayin’ that, the rare magic user, lich, turned to dust.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

With the battle done, I took a seat on the floor.

Then I looked straight up an’ laid down on my back. Holdin’ my body up any more is tough.

“Already went and used the elixer...”

Did I make a mistake on when to use it? But if I hadn’t used it right then, there ain’t no way I woulda won.

Wonder how they’re doin’ up above? What about Haster left below?

Gotta go help ’em out... Which first? But I can’t hardly move my body anymore.

Unable to stop my gradually closin’ eyelids, I kept layin’ there, and

lost consciousness.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 108

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) September 1, 2018 11 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 108: Dragon King

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Translator's Note: All in Alec's perspective~

Seeing Marle and the rest climb the stairs, I let out a breath.

But, not giving me that kind of time, Tiamat's tail came to mow me down.

“Shit, you could at least give me a moment to see them off!”

I held *Gram* up to receive the assaulting tail.

The thing was as thick as I am tall, and its armor-like scales stood up almost like a saw.

If I was stroked by this tail, that alone would probably gouge out my flesh, and shave off my skin.

With a *clang*, I took the tail's attack, and every bone in my body screamed.

Even *Gram* gave off an unpleasant creaking noise when it took the

blow.

“This... Would have been some heavy baggage for Master or Levy to handle. Glad I’m the one that was left.”

Master, who mainly uses body work for counters, wouldn’t be able to ward off this tail.

And even Levy would probably have a hard time dodging this much mass continuously.

“Well, not that I can take it easy... Either!”

I swung upward with *Gram*, which was still taking the attack, and turned it aside overhead.

When the tail passed, I dove into the opened space directly in front of the main body... Or what appeared to be a human-like body anyway, and slashed.

But that sword strike was blocked by its sharp claws.

“So even if I get past the tail, there’s the claws to deal with? That’s so unfair.”

Upon drawing out, dodging, and blocking a counterattack with the claws, next I felt something coming from behind.

I immediately turned toward the back, and thrust *Gram*.

Making a sound like scraping bone, *Gram*’s blade was stabbed into

the tail coming in from behind me.

Tiamat groaned unpleasantly, and swung its tail around.

The tail still had *Gram* thrust in it while it swung around, and I couldn't exactly let go of my weapon, so we were all spun around in one big mixture.

“Uwa, wawawawah?!”

Into the ground, into the ceiling, into the wall... The whole tail struck against them, and I finally managed to get *Gram* out.

I dropped to the ground and, after I took some distance by rolling, the tail slammed into where I had fallen.

When I observed what kind of damage I managed to give it, it seemed like it didn't think of it as anything more than being stabbed by a needle.

“Not good... *Gram* isn't the best weapon for this.”

Gram is a fine sword, but it's not a good match-up against this enemy.

This thing is great at *cutting* thick or large enemies, but against enemies like this, where the blade is just gonna be taken in and stopped by its scales, it can't make use of its sharp edge.

For enemies like Tiamat, I would need something like *Sentinel* or *Cleaver* to smash the scales altogether.

“But *Agni* was handed over to Master, so I'm just gonna have to

work with what I've got!"

If the scales are gonna stop the blade, then I just have to aim for places without scales.

After dodging the tail surrounding me, if I can just get a direct attack on the main body... I might just be able to deliver some damage.

Luckily this thing isn't the type that's good with finer movements. Getting in close shouldn't be all that difficult!

"Daaaahraaaa!"

I used *Gram* to smack away the tail when it hindered me from getting in close, and jumped out of the way to dodge the tail when it was attacking from above.

After repeating that several times, I eventually succeeded in getting up next to it.

"Eat... Eh?!"

I knocked down the claws attacking me, and then just as I was taking a big swing of my sword, I felt a sense of discomfort.

—The tail isn't coming, I cleared away the claws... But why aren't they coming back?

Plenty enough time had passed for it to bring both its tail and claws back in, and recover its posture.

The moment I reached that conclusion, the sense of discomfort turned into one of danger.

Following only that bad feeling, I reflexively leaped far to the left.

“GOAAAAA!!”

Tiamat roared like an earthquake. It opened its mouth wide... And Tiamat’s breath attack blew through the space where I just was.

“Close one...”

The floor where I just was got gouged out, and scorched.

That floor, made of the wood of the World Tree itself, was.

“This is comparable to Sis’ “Just die already” level spells.”

But that’s one more card from its hand.

Tiamat’s methods of attack are tail, claws, and breath. All of them are high power, but it’s easy to see the “tell” before the attacks.

Dodging them is definitely possible.

“Give me... A turn already!”

After circling around from where I jumped away, I was next to the main body.

By moving opposite where the body's connection to the tail was twisting, I rendered the tail's moves useless.

All that's left this way is the claws and breath!

“Let's try this again... Eat this!”

To triumph in a single attack, cutting off the head would be simplest.

Following that bit of common sense, I brought *Gram's* blade to Tiamat's neck.

Even if it doesn't result in victory, I was certain it would inflict huge damage. But the response I got once again felt like hitting iron.

“Wha...?!”

The cause was... Its hair.

Every single strand had become tiny snakes, and of course, steel-like scales could be seen covering their surface.

Those covered Tiamat from the top of its head down its neck.

“*Tsk*, shiiit!”

Just how many hidden tricks does this thing have...? I can't quite find an opening to attack.

In my moment of surprise, Tiamat turned its body back. I'm still near it, but we're just right back where we started.

I handled the downpour of claws from up, down, left, and right, and parried away the tail attacking from behind.

From the heavy attacks, my stamina gradually wore away. The very first attack would have been enough to bring death on most fighters.

"You're... Seriously... Annoying!"

I repelled the claws, and cut at the body. That attack was stopped by the snakes wrapped around its head too.

This time the claw opposite where I was repelled came down. I stopped that with *Gram*—

"*GuaAaa?!*"

A sharp pain in my ankle. When I looked, a snake, fallen from its hair, had bit my ankle.

My body started going numb. So it was even venomous...?

"Even if... I cut them off... They still live...?"

My radically dulled movements weren't enough to dodge the next tail attack.

It wasn't just an impact; the needle-like scales also scooped out the flesh of my right arm.

“AgaaaaAaaaaah!!”

I guess it could be called luck though... My body was protected by the Fafnir scale mail, so I was fine, but I was back to one arm again. On top of that, this time my good arm won't move.

My legs being uninjured is also a windfall. Though my right leg is a little numb.

“Kgh... But, I can still... I can still move!”

But no matter how tough I act, the situation is just getting worse.

I guess I should pull out my “trump card” while my body is still moving, huh...

But Tiamat must not have intended on giving me a moment to think; its claws swung wide to mow me down.

With my left hand I used *Gram* to take it... And, unable to block it, I was knocked away.

If not for how tough *Gram* and the scale mail were, I would have taken a fatal wound there.

“Gohoh... But, that attack... Failed...”

Though shredded ragged in an instant, I managed to take some distance. Now I've got time to use it.

I pulled out the cloth given to me by Sis, and spread it out.

Drawn on it was a [Teleport] magic circle.

With the same construction as the extra magic mantle, the magic power for the [Teleport] was already held in it. As a result its durability was significantly less than what it was designed after though.

"I can only use it once... So please... *Be there!*"

With practically the feeling of a prayer, I activated the spell.

What followed was the distinct light of [Teleport].

After the light had died down... On the ground was the figure of a young boy, lying down and relaxed.

"Hmm? Hey, Alec. Work to do?"

"Yeah, sorry, but I'm leaving it to you... This is just a liiittle too much for me..."

Talking with an attitude like we'd just met by chance on a street corner, there was Bahamut.

"Wow, that's a pretty showy way to get taken down... Looks painful."

“It hurts. Like hell.”

Normally he wouldn't be able to enter the labyrinth.

Because the World Tree recognizes him as a foreign contamination, and would knock him away if he went in the entrance or anywhere around it.

—So what if he was [Teleported] directly inside of it?

Sis thought that, and made this magic circle.

Bahamut was in our house's basement, managing the water and food [Teleport] circles for us.

If we [Teleported] food out, he would replenish it for us. If we sent back empty water jugs, he would refill them for us.

Put another way, he wasn't doing anything else. He didn't have anything to do.

His Dragon King self could, if he felt like it, not have need of water or food for years.

Dragons as a whole, guardians of their own nests, could indulge in indolence alone continuously.

But that didn't mean there was a 100% chance he'd be there.

Food spoils, and he would have to go away to pump water. What we were using was the “World Tree's water”.

It's completely different from the water we could get from [Water Wall] or [Water Current]. He would have to go fill every single place where our water supply was.

Plus there was visitors.

Miss Remy would frequently visit and clean up the place for us.

There were food deliveries too.

Reports about the results of things we were showing at auctions, and carrying in the gold coin payments also had to be handled.

And there were no small number of robbers who were aiming for those assets and looking to sneak in.

Bahamut was taking on handling all of that.

Apparently the food that Sis makes is just that valuable to him.

He also seems to enjoy messing with Master and I quite a bit.

So he's helping us with what he can.

Put another way, he would step away from the [Teleport] circle when he was helping us with something, so... It really was a roll of the dice whether he would be there or not.

"Hum, Tiamat, huh... You're still acting as the guardian of floor 999? Oh, this is floor 999, isn't it?"

"Yeah, it is."

"If you're still tied up with the world tree, I guess there's no substitute for you either."

With the appearance of a knew threat... Way too big of a new threat, Tiamat unleashed its breath.

Bahamut easily brought up a [Barrier] to block the extreme heat.

“Come to think of it, no Yuuri and the rest, huh? Where’d they go?”

“We’re acting separately right now. Yuuri is above, Master is below.”

“Above... Finally reached floor 1000, huh. How deeply moving.”

The unbelievably strong breath was blocked by Bahamut while he was exchanging small talk. This guy really is ridiculous.

When Tiamat realized its breath attack didn’t work, it switched to a tail attack.

It bent the tip of it like a whip, and assaulted Bahamut while making explosive rupturing sounds.

According to Yuuri, that explosive sound is proof that the tip went beyond the speed of sound or something?

—This bastard still had another card up its sleeve...

But even that was blocked one-handed by Bahamut.

The offending tail was grabbed hold of with one hand.

“Sorry, I don’t have a whole lot of time. Could you leave?”

Saying that, tail in hand, he threw Tiamat like it was a bug being shooed away.

Leaving a horrific sound, the tail was torn off.

“GAAAAAAAAA!”

This time Tiamat screamed in pain.

Hearing that, Bahamut nodded once, and his form suddenly expanded.

After his mutation was over, there was a “monster” in his place.

Scales with a black luster. Smoke spilling from the sides of his mouth. A piercing glint in his eyes. And a titanic body easily surpassing Tiamat’s.

What was there transcended being summarized as “holy” or “evil”... A “symbol of power” stood there.

Responding to that majestic figure, while being crushed by terror, Tiamat attacked.

Its breath was repelled by the scales.

Its claws were blocked, and broken off.

Even if it wanted to swing its tail, it was torn; it wasn’t there.

The snake god’s expression showed despair.

And right now... I know how it feels.

Winning against this guy—Is impossible.

“Good grief, you do not change. Neither your being tied to this tree, nor your attack methods, nor your lack of any questions about my current self...”

From Bahamut’s belly resounded a low voiced mutter.

The moment his form changed, his voice was also filled with dignity.

“I have no business with a puppet. Hurry and begone.”

Together with his pronouncement, Bahamut unleashed his breath.

The flash burned my eyes and blocked my sight... When I opened my eyes again, not a trace of Tiamat remained.

Nor did the firm wall of the World Tree.

~*~

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“So anyway, all good now?”

“Y-Yeah...”

Once he went back to human form, he also went back to his lighter tone.

Even so, after seeing something like that, there’s no way this could go back to normal.

“What? Were you scared?”

“Yeah, of course I was!”

There was no point in lying. I was terrified down to my very core.

When I think of what making an enemy of *that* would mean, all I feel is despair. I’d almost consider it weird that I didn’t piss myself.

“Well, you were always enthusiastically saying you’ll surpass me, after all. You being docile feels a little off... I actually kind of liked that, you know?”

“Don’t ask the impossible...”

“And plus... It’s the time limit, huh?”

Immediately after Bahamut said that, vines grew from the World Tree, and went to restrain him.

“I can easily break these vines, but... They’re so persistent. No matter how many times I pluck them, they still come to wrap around me. They’re a real pain, so when you’re all done here, just come get me, yeah?”

“Hey, the Demon Lord is up above here! Sis and the others are holding him back, could you at least...”

“I’m sure that’ll go fine. You should really believe in your sister more.”

“Like I said, don’t ask the impossible!”

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

With those as the last words, he was trapped inside the World Tree.

Author's Note: Two more chapters in the 5th act.

Three chapters until Yuuri is complete.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 109

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) September 2, 2018 9 Minutes

And with that my vacation is over, and work starts back up tomorrow. My goals are for a mid-week release of ch. 110 and a Sunday release of the epilogue at the latest.

Yuuri below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 109: Conclusion

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Author's Note: The Demon Lord fight. It will be decided here.

Taking some distance, I held a quick conference with Marielle, making sure Masayoshi couldn't hear.

The Demon Lord is currently unstoppable and immortal. If we don't suppress those abilities, then we'll have no way of winning.

I thought up a number of possibilities to do that, but with him getting the immortality effect, anything we tried would end up pointless... However!

She's giving me her trust, so our secret talks easily finished.

“Yo, done talking?”

“We’re going to wipe that smug look off your face right now.”

“*Hahah!* If you’re gonna do it, then why don’t you try it? Hmm?”

Don’t need to tell *me* twice... If my “diagnosis” is correct, that smug attitude is going to be blown away in the blink of an eye.

Leaving the reply in my mind aside, I pulled out one of my “trump cards” from my pocket.

The Devil’s Wailing Mask... It’s a mask that grants the wearer increased recovery power, and also is cursed to be irremovable. It has also been modified a bit though.

“Demon Lord Masayoshi... Say your prayers!”

With both feet and my left hand, using everything, I ran across the ground.

At this point I only have a few minutes left of [Body Reinforcement] time.

I moved at nearly the speed of a jet.

After neglecting his technique up until now, Masayoshi couldn’t react even the slightest bit.

But that was all it took to survive up to here. For him.

Take an attack, repel it, and then counterattack.

I was a tactic that made the most efficient use of his *gifts*.

—That’s exactly why... This attack will hit!

With my left hand paddling against the ground, and both feet boring into the surface... I dove in right next to Masayoshi.

At this distance, neither *Sentinel* nor *Agni Blaze* could be used!

Delivering my right hand to his face—I slapped it onto him.

“Haah...?”

Masayoshi made a befuddled noise. Stuck to that face of his was the Devil’s Wailing Mask.

I had taken the mask in my right hand, and pushed it onto his face.

“The hell is this...? Are you just making fun of me now?”

“I’m not. This is the very first step.”

Of the items devised to overthrow the Demon Lord, this is one...

“Try to make a fool out of me... I’m gonna fucking kill you, *brat!*”

His right arm swung over.

I wasn’t far enough away for a sword’s blade, but he could still

knock me away with the handle. And that alone would be enough to deliver a fatal wound to my body.

But I can't let myself die right now!

I desperately twist my broken posture around, and avoid a direct hit.

Perhaps that had some worth, as it ended with just the right half of my belly being mowed down.

“Gahfua!”

It was just a graze... But that was enough to rupture a number of my organs.

The wound was clearly fatal. But it wasn't enough for immediate death. I suppose I was lucky, huh?

It hurt as much as dying. Might have been better if there was more of an external wound... If it was a defect in my appearance, then “Golden Ratio” would have almost immediately regenerated it for me.

Anyway, I'm still breathing at the moment. Which means—Time for the next move!”

“Ma... Mari-eeeeeeel!”

“What?!”

While I was bouncing and rolling along the ground like a rubber ball, I shouted her name.

There are four steps to beating the Demon Lord, and I just

completed one of them.

Next is her turn!

While using me as cover, she successfully got in close, and caught Masayoshi completely off guard.

Concentrating magic power in her right hand, she slapped the palm of that hand into Masayoshi's stomach like a palm strike.

“Eat this—It's revenge for Alma!”

The concentrated magic power permeated into Masayoshi's body.

Seeing that, I confirmed the modification to the Devil's Wailing Mask had worked well.

—This'll work. Just... Two more moves!

But Marielle must have relaxed after that one blow, as she stopped moving.

That's when Masayoshi's flame axe came charging in.

—Wait, she... She's not “Immortal,” you know?!

I immediately activated [Telekinesis]. Instantly, my messed up stomach hurt enough that I felt like I was dying, but I didn't have a chance to care about that.

“Make it... In time—!”

Just barely, her body floated, and with that the flame axe struck her breastplate.

With [Time Stasis] cast on that armor, it should even be able to take *his* attack...

And by having her float in the air, we should be able to mitigate the impact, too!

“Gyaaaaaaaaa!”

With her chest smashed into, Marielle screamed in a slightly unladylike fashion as she was sent flying.

She hit the ground a number of times, rolled more than 20 meters, and finally crashed into the wall before she stopped.

“Gofuh, gahah... Agu...”

She’s vomiting blood, and her limbs are bent at weird angles, but... It looks like she’s still breathing.

Apparently she’s still conscious too. Being who she is, she should be able to heal herself up.

She fulfilled her role splendidly. The rest is *our* job.

We’ve hit him twice; next I have to take his attention this way...

“I’m telling ya it’s useless... Useless, useless, useless! See, my *gift* makes it so neither swords, nor magic... Work on me at all! You get it? You don’t get it, do you? ‘Cause you’re just a bunch of idiots that went against *me*.”

“... Demon Lord... Masayoshi.”

“Yeah, what? Still wanna go? Or you gonna give up? Not that I’m letting you off now.”

“What do you think... The first thing I studied, when I came to this world... Is?”

Buy time, and keep him focused on me. To do that, I endured the pain, and spun my words.

“Huh? “This world”? Don’t tell me, you’re...?”

“Yeah, I was born in Japan.”

“*Ha, hahah*. Seriously? *Seriously*... There was someone other than me who reincarnated. I see! Alright, then I’ll promote you to being my wife. Rejoice!”

This bastard... Is still spouting that garbage after all this...

But thanks to the bastard being such a moron, it looks like we’ll clear the third move.

“I’m going to... Refuse that one. Instead, let me tell you something. The first thing... I studied, when I came to this world, is... How to “seal a *gift*,” understand?”

“... Eh?”

At the same time as his voice—

A sword stuck out of Masayoshi's chest.

“Aga... *GYAAAAAAAAAH!*”

This is probably the first time since coming to this world that he's felt the pain of death.

His limbs jumped and throbbed wildly like he was a bug specimen being stuck onto something.

“Wh-what?! Why?!”

“I am here... As well! Miss Alma, Mister Tony, and Hans. This is their revenge!”

The one to thrust the sword was Marle, who had been hiding up until then.

The circlet adorning her forehead, the “Owl's Eye,” strengthens detection ability, and stealth at the same time. Using that power, she successfully sneaked up from behind to deliver a fatal wound.

Her attack accurately gouged into his heart, and pierced through his

chest.

With the sword penetrating through, she pried it to further open the wound, pulled it out, and took some distance.

Seeing how she moved, I understood very well that she had really gained plenty of experience here.

By prying at the sword, she cut through major blood vessels, and blood gushed out in time with the throbbing of his heart.

“You see... I went through some terrible things, because of these *gifts*. So I studied it; how to seal *gifts*. And then I implemented it. The Devil’s Wailing Mask is... [Enchanted] with a “Full Guard” *gift* seal.”

“Th-this thinggh... Shit, it won’t come off?! And I’m not regenerating... Why? I became “Immortal,” didn’t I?!”

“No. Your “Immortality” is already quite gone.”

Marielle said as she waveringly stood up. Looks like she finished healing her wounds.

Her eyes are shaking with both hatred and rapture.

“Even should you consume the World Tree’s bud, it takes time before your body adapts to it. Until just now, you certainly did hold the regenerative ability of “Immortality,” but that was merely the result of the bud trying to survive within you, and nothing more.”

“Yeah, according to my “Appraisal,” you... Didn’t have the “Immortality” *gift* yet. Only “status effect: Immortal”. In other words, just the “immortality status abnormality” is what I discovered. That’s... Just like poison, an “influence by an outside factor,” so... What that means is, it was a “temporary immortal

status”.”

While the pain in my abdomen has me in shreds, I continue the conversation.

There's still one more thing to do. I can't die.

“Which is why I erased it for you. Using my [Antidote] magic. Show some gratitude.”

“Wha-, That... Because of some *cheap* magic like that...”

Antidote can be learned even in the early stages; it's relatively simple magic for a healer.

Even so, using it at a level that would get rid of the World Tree's bud isn't simple at all.

But the fact that Marielle's magic is strong enough to even influence the World Tree is something I've known since five years ago at the entrance exam.

[Antidote], which gets rid of foreign substances inside the body. With this, not having a chance to digest it, the not-fully-taken-in sprout was erased.

“Now, with your “Full Guard” sealed, and even your “Immortality” lost, you're just a powerful idiot.”

“Your overconfidence in not wearing armor became your enemy. Even I could easily pierce through you.”

“Shit, come off! I said, come *off!*”

The curse keeping the Devil's Wailing Mask from being removed isn't going to let you take it off that easily.

Plus the only one with the techniques to remove it here is me.

Just one last thing to hit him with.

"That mask is cursed... making it impossible to remove. You can't take it off. At least *as long as it's not destroyed* anyway."

"*Ha, hahah...* Is that so... Well, thanks oh-so-much for telling me! You *dimwit!*"

Saying that, he punched the Devil's Wailing Mask.

Using "*Strong Arm,*" against *his own face.*

On the easily destroyed Devil's Wailing Mask, which didn't even have [Toughness] [Enchanted] on it.

The considerably low-durability mask easily shattered—

And with a sound like crumpled paper being crushed underfoot, Masayoshi's head burst into pieces.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

With the contents of his head grandly scattered everywhere, Masayoshi's body repeatedly convulsed in a way that wouldn't have been allowed for broadcast in my old country.

Where I was still sitting, Masayoshi's eyeball came rolling over.

“You had only one way... To survive. You just had to... keep wearing... that mask... and that’s all, okay?”

With that said, I moved my shaking legs, and crushed the eyeball underfoot.

A bursting sensation was conveyed to me.

The Devil’s Wailing Mask’s healing ability.

That, of course, didn’t hold a candle to the World Tree’s.

But the only thing keeping him alive after taking that fatal injury was, without question, that mask’s power.

The reason he didn’t lose consciousness after having his heart pierced and gouged out, then losing a huge amount of blood, was because of that.

But perhaps because he’s not experienced with being on the verge of death, not even having been injured before, he didn’t know that.

And so I played the guide.

For he whose pain made him lose the ability to make calm judgments. On the method for removing his own lifeline.

That was the last move.

“To the very end... He was a stupid man.”

“He couldn’t exactly... make calm judgments, on the verge of death. And I... Knew that very well.”

He doesn't have experience with death.

Of course the only ones who probably have that kind of experience are Bahamut, Haster, and myself.

But he's never even had experience with his life being in danger.

Even after being thrown out from 16000 meters up, and making a gigantic crater in the ground, he still lived on.

"His *gift* defended him, to the point of over-protection... Which is exactly why... he had no ability to cope... with danger."

"I truly do not give a damn."

"By the way..."

Still crumpled on the ground, I looked up at Marielle and informed her of something important.

"Could you... Hurry and heal me? I seriously feel... Like I'm gonna... Die."

"Aaaah, I am sorry! I completely forgot amidst my sense of accomplishment at achieving my vengeance!"

"Mary! We did it, we... We defeated the Demon Lord!"

Then Marle jumped onto her.

In response to her crying and letting out words of delight, Marielle panicked.

“He- Marle! Not now, I have to treat Yuuri!”

“Oh, I’m so sorry! Yuuri are you okay?”

“No... I’m... Done...”

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

And with those words, I lost consciousness.

Is it okay to cross the finish line now?¹ Just... kidding.

Author’s Note: Next is the end of act 5.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 110

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) September 7, 2018 9 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

5th Act, Chapter 110: Destruction

Author's Note: Last chapter of the 5th act.

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Upon thinly opening my eyes, the usual faces of all our members were lined up there.

Haster, Miss Levy, and Alec too... Everyone was fine.

“Thank goodness... You’re okay, right?”

“Are you in any position to talk about that right now?”

“Did I die?”

“My [Healing] barely made it in time. It has been about 30 minutes since then I would say.”

So I guess not much time has passed then.

When I checked the surroundings, Masayoshi’s corpse had been left there as it was.

“You sure pulled it off nicely. That’s my wife.”

Perhaps noticing where I was looking, Haster gently stroked my head.

“What’ll we do with the corpse? Even if it would make me immortal, I wouldn’t wanna eat this guy’s flesh.”

“I don’t think a change like that would happen, Sir Alec.”

“Didn’t really think ya’ll would beat him. Ya *seriously* done it too...”

“I had heard that you were the one to mix them up in this though; is that not a terrible thing to say?”

You little bitch. You brought us into this thinking we couldn’t win?

“Uh, naw... I believed in ya! I mean, it’s Yuuri!”

“*Haa...* Well whatever. More importantly...”

I looked up at the sky once again.

It was a dim sky, but with some blue deeply showing through.

... I guess it really would be best to talk about it.

“About Demon Lord Masayoshi... When I talked to him, I understood he came from the same place I did.”

I already knew, but this is my first time talking to everyone about it.

“Same as you? Now that you mention it, where were you born Yuuri?”

“A different world. One with different rules and civilizations than here.”

“Wh-what?!”

It's only natural he'd be surprised. If your own wife said, “I'm actually someone from another world!,” or something, then I for one would carry her off to the psychiatrist.

“Both he and I were born, raised... And then died there. Of course I wasn't “Immortal” or anything like that; it was a very simple trip to the other side.”

“I see... I guess that kinda makes sense now that you've said it.”

“Well, that's Sis.”

“So Yuuri's been separated from her fleeting life somewhere else.”

“Which means your absurd ability to cope with things comes from that world then. Oh, but what of the Demon Lord...?”

“Alec, you're getting punished later. In any case, when I came to, I was in this world.”

I decided against telling them about God and so forth. If I go that far, then I would definitely be seen as unstable.

“Just like in his case, people who come here from the same place as me often seem to hold strong *gifts*. I’m the same way, but... Moreover, they aren’t necessarily only good people.”

“That Masayoshi guy was *really* self-absorbed, after all.”

“Well, I probably could have turned out that way.”

“Wouldn’t happen.”

“It would not.”

Haster and Marle responded without delay. I’m happy about the high evaluation, but it’s one of those things that depends on the circumstances.

“It takes a big turning point for people to change, you know? I was met with a terrible situation, and learned the necessity of strength and diligence, but he might have just never had that chance.”

“So you’re saying, depending on your *gifts*, you would have ended up like that? This is my assertion, but you definitely would not.”

“Gotta agree. Wouldn’t say it’s in yer nature, but I think it’s at the root of yer personality.”

I don’t particularly feel like advocating for *him* either, so I don’t intend on dragging this out.

“Anyway, there are bad people in my birthplace too. And if those kinds of people come to this world holding strong *gifts*...”

“Then it will turn out like this Demon Lord disturbance...?”

“Yep.”

“But the World Tree’s bud is gone, right? I heard about what happened from Marle.”

“It’s not here *now*. But what about the *future*?”

“Even if ya talk about the future, the bud don’t sprout but once every hundred years. Ain’t something we’ll be part of.”

“Even if everyone else won’t, *we* will be.”

The “Immortal” and “Unaging” Haster, Bahamut, and I will be.

“Aah...”

“We had everyone’s outstanding help with us this time, but there’s no guarantee it will be the same next time. In fact, having a lineup as good as this together might never happen again. Alec and Marle, Miss Levy and Marielle; it’s more likely that talent of this level will never be around again.”

“Yeah, maybe...”

“Plus the next “problem child” might not be as much of an idiot as Masayoshi.”

“In fact, it seems more likely that it will indeed not be the case.”

“And that’s why I’m thinking of blowing this World Tree away!”

“Is that not a bit extreme?!”

The most shocked one was Marielle.

Healers and religious beliefs have an unbreakable connection, so her objection to this is only natural.

“The World Tree is also an object of worship! If you were to destroy it... This is a matter of life and death for healers.”

“Were you a World Tree believer, Marielle?”

“I am a believer in Water God Eir, but...”

“Then it won’t affect you at all, right?”

“It is not my own problem alone.”

There are faiths in gods other than the World Tree in this world. Sun God Horus, and Water God Eir are the centers of two big religions among them.

Their scale doesn’t even fill out a tenth of the size of the World Tree Faith.

A faith based on an object of worship towering smack dab right there is naturally powerful.

“What do you think would have happened if Masayoshi had managed to return to the ground while “Immortal”?”

“That’s...”

With that personality of his, I don’t think he would draw back to the barbaric region.

I can’t deny the possibility that he would invade here in Novellus, and dominate the human regions.

If that happens, then there’s his disposition. Make women slaves. Kill all men who oppose him. Even if a coup d’etat occurred, he couldn’t be killed. It would be the birth of an undying tyrant.

“I’ll say this very clearly. I want to destroy the World Tree for my own future’s sake. I don’t give a damn about faiths or precepts or commandments.”

“... ..”

Marielle was at a loss for words.

She saw Masayoshi’s atrocities, desperately resisted their result, and barely managed to obtain peace.

That’s exactly why there’s no next time... Those words must have put heavy pressure on her.

“There is not... Much else to be done, right?”

“Right.”

“—Then I leave it to you.”

She spat out the words with teeth clenched.

This may not have anything to do with her right now. But that “next time” could involve her descendants.

Which is probably why she accepted it.

Nobody else seemed to have objections. The easily carried cloth with a [Teleport] magic circle woven into it was opened, and all the people aside from me were sent back.

Bahamut? Well, not like he’s going to die, being “Immortal” and all.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

That day in Noveliuss' capital city, Belit, several gigantic magic formations were observed.

The formations drew a circle through the sky, thunder roared, and nearly half the World Tree was crushed, and vanished.

Several knowledgeable people exchanged conjecture about the phenomenon, but the most common one suggested... It was magic used by the Sage of Wind to repel the Demon Lord.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

The outskirts of Belit. Yig came flying down to where I was. It's been a while since we last saw each other, so he seems really happy.

"Are you already leaving? That is unfortunate."

"If I stick around this city any longer, I'm pretty sure they'll send assassins after me."

"Seeing as you destroyed their object of worship and all."

Haster answered while loading our luggage on to Yig.

Miss Remy, who came to see us off, looked up at the World Tree and sighed.

After being broken down by my magic, the World Tree shrunk to

somewhere around 600 floors. Even then it stood taller than Everest though. 12000 meters, huh...?

Naturally, after destroying the main point of their beliefs, the harsh treatment has been strong, and I can't stay in this city anymore.

Bahamut also hasn't shown up after being blown away along with the World Tree. Well, it's not like he's dead, so I'm sure he'll unexpectedly show his face around sometime.

"Well, probably not much else you can do. It's not like you could give the Demon Lord the bud. The guild intends on advocating for you as much as they can though."

"For the World Tree Faith, you've flattened their honor though."

"But we're here too! I'm sure it'll be fine!"

"*Haha...* Went from bein' a "Grim Reaper" to bein' a "God Killer"..."

"Oh come now, it's a little late for that! With the World Tree, the believers' main location gone, we have a whole bunch of things to do!"

Miss Levy was being blasted by Marielle. The two of them are teaming up to travel the world apparently.

With the source of their faith broken, there are also many people who can't use healing magic anymore. They say it's to relieve the chaos even a little bit.

However, with this being "a big chance to spread the Water God faith," it's not as if her real ambitions aren't in there.

"Well, we can't exactly sell the house we've been living in up until

now, so we'll come back in secret sometimes. The [Teleport] circle is still there, after all."

"As usual, the immigration office means nothing to you..."

"Finding back-roads is my specialty, after all."

"As expected of the habitual law-breaker... Oh right, Yuuri"

"What's that about being a law-breaker?"

"Forget about that for now. Do you know what they're calling you in the city now?"

After destroying the World Tree, and returning to the city, I guess it's been exactly one week?

During that time, everyone lazed around the house for two days, and on the third day we had a feast.

Along with disposing of all the food and water we'd stored up in the house.

After that we learned about the harsh criticism against us, and decided to move. We've been busy with transferring all the big luggage over to the cottage in Mareba, so we didn't have time to hear the rumors spreading around the city.

"I don't know. We didn't have time for that... "Commandment Breaker"[1](#) or something?"

A law-breaker who breaks sacred precepts. I've caused a number of such incidents, so I know there are people who call me that.

"Sorry, not quite. In honor of your red eyes, violence in destroying

the World Tree, and strength in defeating the Demon Lord, filled with terror they call you this—“

She paused for a moment before telling me.

“World Destroying Eyed* Yuuri”

((Akame no Yuuri))

Translator’s Note: *there’s a lot going on with this name, and I unfortunately couldn’t convey it all properly with my translation. So this is a note to explain the name she is given on the last line:

First of all, as you might know, Japanese kanji characters each have a meaning assigned to them. However, each character also has several possible pronunciations to them.

The characters for the title Yuuri is given here are the characters for “break” “world” and “eyes”. This *could* be pronounced “Hakai Me,” which would turn it into the title of the series, “Hakai Me no Yuuri”. However, the author notes that the reading for this title is “Akame,” meaning “Red Eyes”. So the name indicates both the destruction she committed, and her red eyes at the same time.

Also of note: whereas the “Hakai Me” in the title of the series indicates breaking religious precepts or commandments, this title indicates breaking the world. This is likely in reference to her breaking the World Tree. Here’s the title of the series version: 破戒眼 Here’s the “Aka Me” version: 破界眼

I apologize as a translator for having no better way to convey this m(_ _)m

Author’s Note: The “world” character is not a typo.

There will be a single epilogue after this, and then Yuuri's tale will be complete.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 111

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) September 9, 2018 11 Minutes

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

Epilogue, Chapter 111: Afterward

Author's Note: The last one. Bringing together the remaining material.

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

Two years have passed since the World Tree was broken.

We once again regained peace, and our usual quiet days have—

“Owowowow! It hurts, *it hurts*, I’m dying! I’m *seriously* dying here, could you make it stop?!”

“Well of course it hurts, what do you expect? Come now, put some strength into it.”

Yeah—... Along with great acclaim, my life is in a huge crisis.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

With my bulging belly squirming, I can tell the inside is riotous.

Yes, after successfully extracting the ovulation promoting agent from the orc fluid, I succeeded in becoming pregnant; I've been fighting through labor for the past few hours.

My water already broke, and all that's left is to push the baby out, but... For me, that's the biggest mountain of all.

"Golden Ratio" was sealed, and getting a pregnant form was fine. But it's hard to call this complete physical disparity anything but problematic.

"Come on, push harder!"

"I can't I can't I can't I can't! Right, this is when we use *that*, the Hayflit limit?1 No uhhh, Samaze, right, the Samaze technique!"

"Ain't it the *Lamaze* technique?2"

A room in the cottage was isolated for childbirth, and thoroughly sterilized.

Incidentally, since Marielle has experience in this, she came to be a midwife for me.

As a bonus, Miss Levy came along, which is... Well, it was within my expectations.

"I can't relax or expand anything! I'm blaming you for *thiiiiis*!"

"Honestly, very well. It certainly is a large burden with your body, so I will assist with some magic."

Immediately after Marielle declared that, the strength left my body

all over, and the pain vanished.

“I have used [Analgesia] and [Relaxation], plus [Numbness]. We are going to be brute forcing this even more now, so I hope you are ready.”

“Ye-ah-wha...?”

I don't think there are many times in a human's life when they get to experience a hand being driven inside their bellies.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

“Is Yuuri going to be okay...? No, of course I'm worried about the child too!”

“Please calm down, Mister Haster. If you keep prowling around like a bear, then *I* won't be able to calm down anymore.”

“I can't help it, Marle.”

I can't stop wandering around in front of the room.

No matter how much I'm told to calm down, it's impossible. Yuuri's body type clearly isn't ready for giving birth after all.

We forced our way into the pregnancy knowing she's “Immortal,” but I just can't get rid of this seed of worry.

As it stands, Marle, enshrined solidly on the sofa, looks like the much more experienced one of us.

Well, when seeing her own slightly bulging stomach, of course that

would be the case though.

It should only be about half a year until her delivery...

“But with all the noise going on in there, it’s making me anxious too.”

“Yuuri isn’t very good with pain, after all.”

“Adaptability” and “Golden Ratio”. Those two gifts give Yuuri her durability and regenerative abilities, but without both of them sealed, she couldn’t have conceived.

And without her resistance to pain from “Adaptability” right now, she really is feeling the pain of death—

“Aaah, we really should have at least had “Adaptability” unsealed!”

“If you did that, then the baby would die. Master, please get a hold of yourself.”

Next to Marle, with an arm around her shoulder, Alec had an easygoing expression.

Just you wait. It’ll be your turn half a year from now.

Wander, wander. Fidget, fidget—

Just when I’d lost count of how many times I passed the door, a voice resounded.

“Oaaaaaah! Uwaaaaah!”

“It’s born?!”

“Yuuri, breathe! Her heart?!”

“No good, it’s gone an’ stopped.”

“YUURIIIIIII!!”

Unable to hold back, I pounced into the room.

~*~

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: [soyokazetranslation . com](http://soyokazetranslation.com)

When I woke up, I was in Haster’s room.

I immediately remembered what happened before I “died”—

“The baby?!”

“Right here.”

The rocking chair next to the window.

There Haster was sitting and holding the baby.

I felt relieved seeing him in his usual calm demeanor. I’m sure it will be that way from now until forever too.

“You worked hard... Thank you.”

“No... Umm, thank you too?”

The baby was gently sleeping in his arms.

“The baby’s name, have you decided Yuuri?”

“Have *you* decided, Haster?”

By the time of the child’s birth, we had all sorts of discussions about a name.

We brought up all sorts of possibilities... Too many possibilities; we couldn’t decide.

“In the first place I don’t even know if the baby is a boy or a girl?”

“Oh right... That’s true.”

Just like his calm demeanor, his propensity for forgetfulness will also probably never change.

“It’s a healthy baby boy. He downed a whole bottle as soon as he was born.”

“I hope that he ends up looking just like you, but without being a heavy drinker... Let’s see, how does the name “Asuto” sound to you?”

*“Astro,”*³ I believe it means a person who travels through space? I thought of it when looking out the window at the endless night sky.

And then, with a slight Japanese inflection mixed in... If I was to express it in Japanese, I would probably write it “Person of Tomorrow”.⁴

With hopes he’ll be free enough to cross the skies, free enough to reach the future... Maybe even reach my home some day... Well, going that far would probably be impossible of course.

“Hum, not bad. Let’s go with that. From now on, you are Asuto.”

He looked down at Asuto. Perhaps he wasn’t happy about the chair shaking so much?

Asuto’s eyes opened, and he started getting a bit cranky.

“Haster, could you get some milk ready please?”

“Me? I don’t really want to let him go though...”

“I haven’t even had a chance to hold him yet! You could at least hand him over for a little bit!”

He seems to already have the air of a doting parent.

I have “Golden Ratio” and “Adaptability” back in effect now.

As a result, my body is back to how it was before pregnancy... So milk isn’t going to be coming out of me now. Well, not that there was much to suck on in the—Yeah, never mind.

And so Asuto will probably have to be raised on cow and goat milk.

After getting myself up, Asuto was given to me, and Haster left the bedroom.

Small hands, and a small face. He has silver hair and red eyes just like mine.

He doesn't look much like Haster at all, huh?

"Well, as long as you grow into a beautiful young boy, Mom will be very happy with that, okay?"

"Didn't know ya were into *shotas* Yuuri?"

Changing places with Haster, Miss Levy entered the room.

She must have come to bring some drinks; she was holding cups in both hands.

"I guess I'm going to be a doting parent *too* it seems."

"I see, glad ya'll are doin' well."

"What about Marle and Marielle?"

"Marle went on back to the village. Marielle was all tired and went to sleep."

"... I'm sorry for being a difficult patient."

"Ain't no trouble. Ya'll are our buddies."

She handed one of the cups in her hands over to me.

Inside is fruit juice. There was even ice inside, probably produced by magic.

“Been a long time comin’, but... Thanks. For everythin’.”

“... I’d like you to show your gratitude in a different way.”

“What, ya have somethin’ ya want?”

“The truth.”

At my words, Miss Levy’s mouth stopped for a moment.

“Miss Levy... You’re a “reincarnator” aren’t you?”

“Why did ya think that?”

“Liviyatan—Leviathan is a creature that exists over here too, but there exists no custom of pronouncing it that way in this world.”

From the very moment I heard it, I thought it was odd.

“That so? Could be the Matala Alliance or Raum’s dialect that it...”

“It’s not. I already finished investigating at Mister Foras’ place in Comb City.

A creature from Hebrew mythology. Child of Tiamat. Though it’s probably different from the snake god that Alec fought.

Plus, with the volume of information in that ancient book store, I’m certain that there’s no mistake.

The place even has connections to the thieves’ guild; I’m sure it’s

one of the best places in the world to gather information.

“Was the whole phantom thief disturbance on purpose so you could pull my reclusive self out into the open?”

“Haaa... Well, yeah. Them Forest Bear folks came along too.”

“In a single year you moved from Belit to Cornus, caused the phantom thief disturbance, then headed back to Belit... There was too little wasted effort in there.”

“Ain’t somethin’ I had the time for.”

While still holding the cup, she skillfully shrugged her shoulders.

“So, what did God tell you when he sent you here?”

“*Bufuh?!?*”

“The timing was too perfect. I teleported in, and Masayoshi appeared as if he was chasing after me. In the same period, you appeared to have me contend with Masayoshi. It’s harder to think that there *wasn’t* any intention behind this.”

“Yer one scary girl. Was that all?”

Of course it wasn’t.

Raising “Peerless” up in that way presumes she would be going up against a magic specialist. And it could also be used to deal with someone magic doesn’t work against.

Excluding “exceptions” like Haster, *gifts* are held from birth.

An irregular way of nurturing it like hers would normally be

unbelievable.

In other words, she's a reincarnator from the same time as us or later. And it means she was moving under the assumption she would be fighting us.

Someone who knows that there are multiple reincarnators like us here, and yet can move to stand against us.

—God's intervention is the only thing it could be.

When I conveyed that to her, she opened her mouth in amazement.

“This world here ya see... Their faith in the World Tree is just too strong. Practically a singular dictatorship. Ya know how dangerous that is, don't ya Yuuri?”

I guess it would be like trying to spread Buddhism in middle age Europe.

You would be suppressed by the masses, smothered, and then extinguished.

Probably just as how the current Water God and Sun God faiths may have been on the verge of extinction.

“But see, intervenin' in other worlds is against the rules. Make it deviate too much, and ya chip away at its diversity. Besides...”

“Besides?”

“I ain't exactly free of ambitions here.”

“You’re not planning a world war, I hope?”

She grinned broadly, and in response I felt a cold shiver.

“Ain’t plannin’ to do anything like that. Just so long as the concept of “God” weren’t limited to that giant tree right in front of their eyes, that’s all good. That way other new gods can be havin’ room to be born.”

“So then, who are you really? If you’re God’s subordinate, then you weren’t human, right?”

“Yer right about that, Yuuri. Special class god of destruction, and former angel trainee; the sea creature Leviathan.”

“Quite the big deal, huh. I see—hm? Trainee?”

If I remember right, the cause of my death was... Don’t tell me...?

“Yeah, ya weren’t really supposed to get caught up in that, *Yuuri*⁵. But sometimes people with some particularly strong abilities to interfere in destiny get caught in that stuff. Ya were one such case... so I really felt bad ’bout gettin’ ya caught up in it and all. My apologies.”

“Masayoshi too then?”

“Yeah. So God just made some use of all that. Far as yer case was concerned, it couldn’t really be considered much more than emergency treatment, but after seein’ that personality... Well, all sorts o’ schemin’ was done.”

“Please let me beat God up a little bit.”

“Let’s stop that there, yeah?! Ah, I get how ya feel though. An’ so I was reincarnated here. If Masayoshi goes on a rampage, then so as to stop him. To go an’ destroy the World Tree. And to support yer happiness too. Was a little late on that, though.”

“But throwing away your position as a god and an angel to reincarnate...”

“With everythin’ else bein’ right, it was my mistake. Usin’ Masayoshi to correct the levels of faith caused a lot of trouble, but... Well, it was mostly reapin’ what we sowed.”

After doing all that as he pleased... Miss Alma and the rest, along with a whole bunch of other harm was done.

It really was reaping what they sowed. But using an idiot... Is just pitiable.

“If I were to go an’ die off, then well, I would just go back to where I was before, so that ain’t somethin’ to worry about. Plus I completed one other objective.”

“What other objective?”

“Ya know now, don’t ya? How ya can die.”

“—gh?!”

The way we killed Masayoshi is, in other words, something that would work for me too.

Meaning she’s...

“A way for my “Immortal” self to die when I want to. You’re here to

teach me that?”

“Not that I was the one to really teach ya though. Well, just be thinkin’ of it as aftercare.”

Saying that, she fluttered her hand about while heading for the door.

“Well then, that should be everythin’, yeah? Then I’m gonna go get some sleep if ya don’t mind.”

“... Yeah, good night.”

Unable to come back to my senses from the shock, all I could do was see off her fleeting figure from behind.

~*~

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“A way to die, huh...?”

If I seal my *gifts*, then even I can die.

But that’s something still far in the future.

“Not like I can die before this little boy gets bigger, after all.”

I looked at my child, quietly sleeping in my arms, then giggled and

smiled.

Looks like Miss Levy's concern isn't necessary.

"Yuuri, I've brought the milk. Now let me hold Asuto too."

The door opened, and Haster returned in haste.

"No. I am enjoying a "woman's" happiness right now."

I'm sure it's going to be a long, long time before I think about dying.

Right now this "happiness" is enough to keep me full!

Author's Note: Hakai Me no Yuuri is now concluded. Thank you very much for joining me in this long journey.

I hope you'll join me for my next work too.

Translator's Note: A thank you from me as well for reading my translations. I hope I did Haruka-sensei's work justice. There are two more after-chapters that the author wrote too. I invite you to read those when I finish translating them.

Hakai Me no Yuuri Ch. 112

[Hakai me no Yuuri](#) September 16, 2018 5 Minutes

The first extra is a short one. Yuuri below!

Author: Kaburagi Haruka

Translator: ShiroiKaze/Soyokaze Translations

Extra Story, Chapter 112: Moving

Author's Note: Activity reports given as a short extra stories section.

If I come up with other things to write, I'm thinking I will add them here.

It's unknown whether I will write more of these through irregular updates, so I'm just setting it as complete for now.

Translated by Soyokaze Translations: soyokazetranslation . com

The early part of five months after Asuto's birth.

Thankfully my postpartum recovery went well... Actually it didn't go so well, but once I reactivated "Adaptability," I healed up pretty simply. But anyway, we're living peacefully.

Even now I was enjoying that peace by sewing baby clothes next to a sleeping Asuto, but then...

“Ah?”

I suddenly remembered a bit of knowledge from my past world.

“Ah, aaaaahh...”

I remembered something important, something very important.

“This is a problem!”

I kicked out of my chair and stood up. I put as little energy into it as I could, so as to keep from waking Asuto, and bounded out of the room.

~*~

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“HASTEEEEEEEEER!”

“Whoa, what?!”

I flew into his study while he was in the middle of his nighttime reading, and flung myself at his neck.

Well, I actually put a little too much in to the jump, and amusingly nailed his face with my knees.

“*Buguha?!*”

After he somersaulted onto the floor, without stopping I rode him, taking a mount position, and grabbed him up by the collar.

“We’ve got a problem! We’ve got a problem! We’ve got a very very big problem, and while we’re at it we’ve got a pervert too!”¹

“Calm down, and take that insult back.”

Seeing his calm attitude, I also regained a little of my composure.

Well, his nose was bleeding though.

“So, what’s the problem? And I’m not a pervert.”

“Are you seriously saying that *now*? More importantly, I just remembered a little something from the past.”

“Some of that knowledge from your old home?”

“Yes. They did all kinds of research there, and they were also researching about the composition of breast milk.”

“Well that’s some... Enviab- err, *preferential* research.”

“Apologize! To the people who honestly study this stuff! Right now!”

“O-oh?! I don’t really get it, but sorry.”

Feeling that he gave an incredibly rude opinion about earnest researchers, I once again shook his head around.

“Ahem, so about that... Have you ever thought it strange? Infants come out of a completely sterile womb, but they don’t suddenly get sick.”

“Ooh, yeah, true.”

“It’s actually because, while the baby is in the womb, it gets help from the mother’s immune system to protect against illnesses.”

“Oho?”

“But once the birth is over, the immunization from the mother is cut off. But the remaining strength of it is supposed to last for about half a year.”

With a smug look on my face, I showcased what I remembered from an educational program long ago.

I was getting really into it, so I started waving my finger around like a baton as I explained.

Hearing my explanation about unborn children, Haster stroked around my abdomen, seeming very interested in it. Particularly around the uterus I guess.

He didn’t seem to be touching in a particularly lascivious manner, so I let it slide.

“So, when that half-year has passed, where do you think the immune system gets further replenishment from?”

“Dunno? Doesn’t it form its own after that?”

“Humanity is pretty strong, huh? Well, that’s not quite right. The answer is from the mother’s milk.”

Then he looked at my chest... His sight held some pity.

“None here.”

“Shut up!”

After he happily delivered that rude remark, I punched his chest as hard as I could.

Even though it was as hard as I could, the impact sounded pathetic.

Yeah, sure, so I don’t have breasts!

Breast milk isn’t going to come out, and my chest is depressing! And not in the emotional sense, but the actual ends of them!

“So do I have this right? You’re saying that, since Asuto wasn’t raised on breast milk, there’s a possibility he could grow weak?”

“That’s right. Depending on the circumstances, he could even catch a fatal illness.”

“That wouldn’t be good.”

“Even so, if I can’t make milk, then I can’t make milk.”

That’s why I pounced over here in a panic.

“As a solution we could... Hire a wet nurse?”

“That would work, but... The only pregnant woman in Mareba right now is Marle.”

“She’s not producing milk yet?”

“It’s still just her seventh month, so not quite yet.”

The immunization in Asuto will run out in one month, and a pregnancy lasts nine... It’s awfully close.

People who aren’t making milk might not do so until after the birth too.

“Cutting it close, huh. And this is nothing to make a pointless gamble on. Alright, if we go around Comb, there should be someone we can recruit to be a wet nurse. It’s a good opportunity; why don’t we move?”

“Move?”

We’ve been married for a little over seven years.

This cottage has been where we lived ever since I was in training. But when it comes to raising Asuto, it’s true that this area has many dangers.

Dangerous places, dangerous beasts, dangerous magic tools, dangerous visitors... Well, all sorts of things.

On that point, Comb has a solid vigilante group, and it’s easy to find daily necessities too. We thought about moving into Mareba while he was small too, but...

“Aren’t there a lot of people there?”

“Not nearly as many as in Solkalis. Why worry about it now?”

“I guess... You’re right. Alright, then I’ll go and start getting ready to move right away.”

“Whoa, hold on.”

Saying that, while I was about to stand up and leave, he firmly held my waist down.

It was like he was saying, “I’m not letting you get away,” he was holding so fiercely.

“You pushed your husband down, and mounted him... You can’t just leave me here like this, can you?”

“Wh-, w-w-w-what are you talking about?!”

“And it *has* been a long time since all of the pregnancy, birth, and after-birth stuff, too.”

“We’re going to wake Asuto up!”

“Good point. In other words he’s asleep right now.”

Oh no, he’s really raring to go, isn’t he?!

We found something we need to do, so we really need to prioritize actually *doing*...

His hand went to the back of my neck, and a bit forcefully pulled

my face to his.

—Ah, it's no good. I'm getting dragged in.

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We ended up starting our moving work three days later.

Why three days? After all this time, my hips gave out!